CHOICE SONGS

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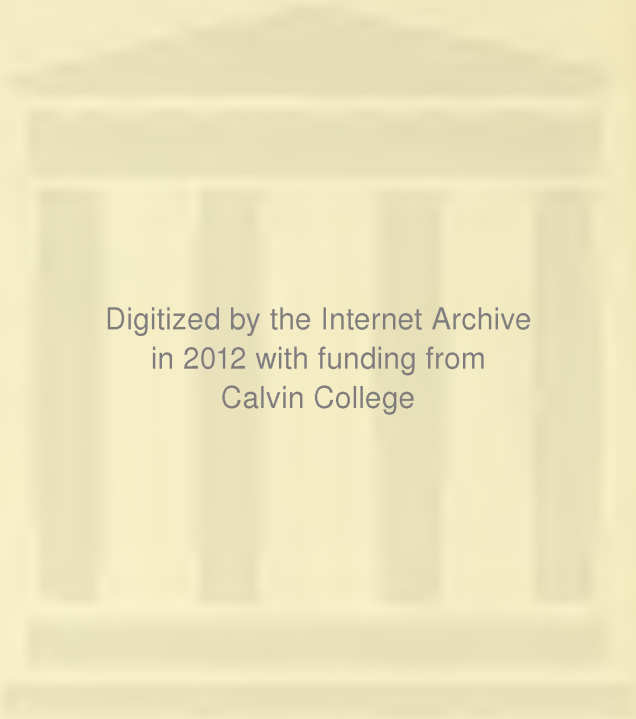

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CHOICE SONGS

JAN 15 1934
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

A COLLECTION OF SUNDAY SCHOOL AND GOSPEL SONGS FOR USE IN CHURCHES, SUNDAY SCHOOLS, YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES, REVIVAL MEETINGS AND CONVENTIONS

BY

C. C. CASE

Price, 12 cents; per hundred, $10.00

PHILADELPHIA
AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY

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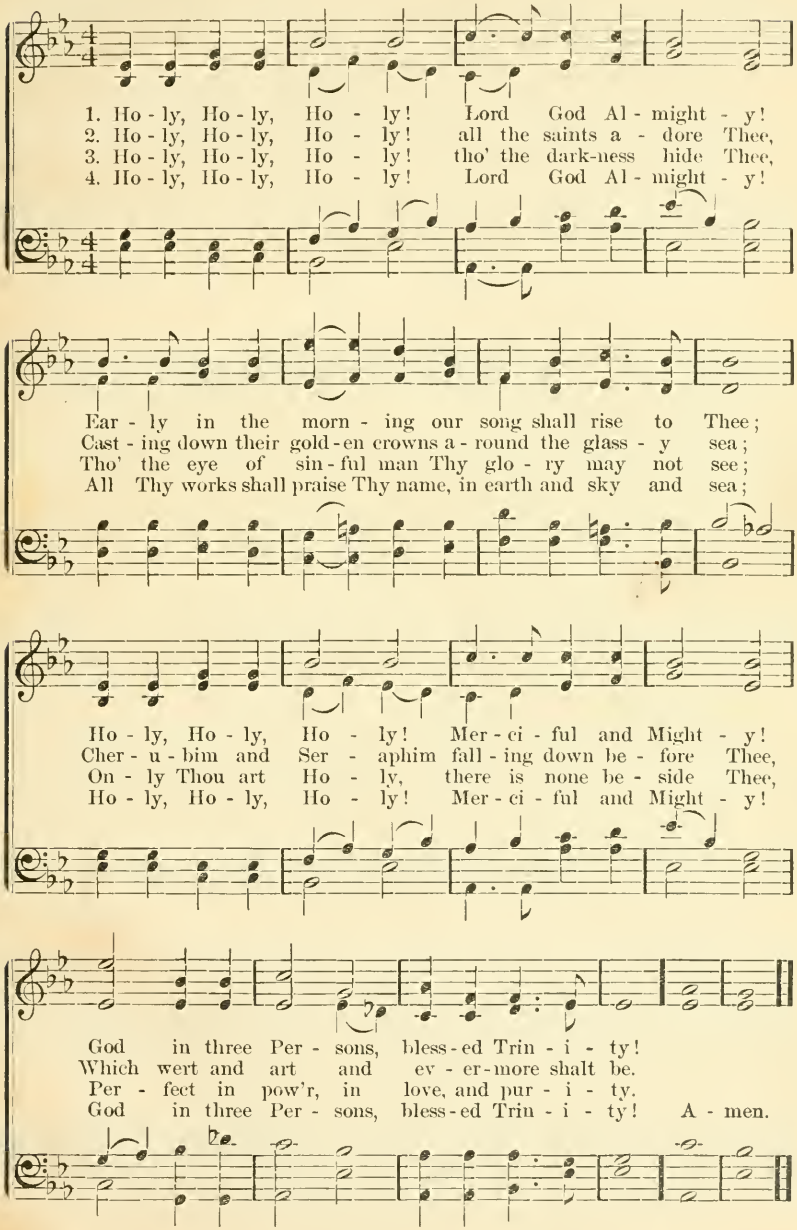
Published July, 1902

From the Press of the
American Baptist Publication Society

No. 1. HOLY, HOLY! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!

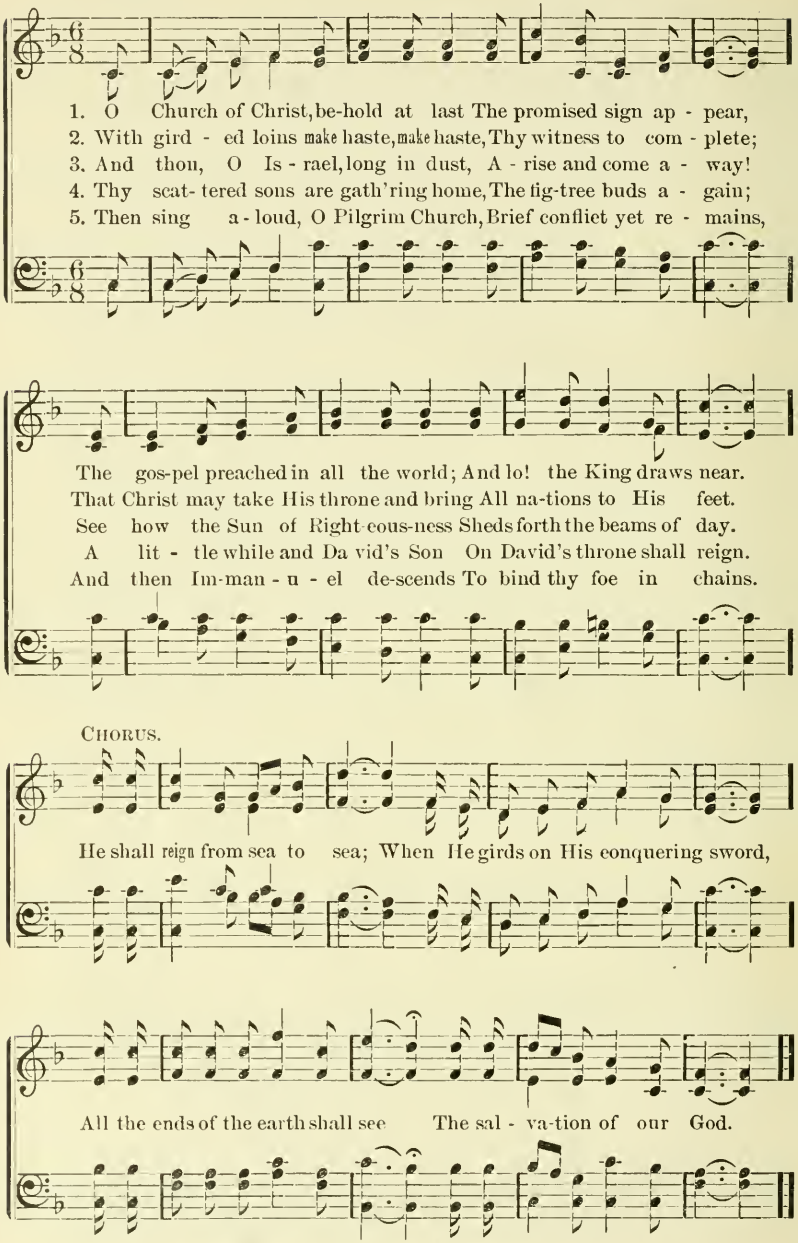
"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come."—REV. 4 : 8.

REGINALD HEBER, D.D. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.


1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!
Cher - u - bim and Ser - aphim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art Ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!
God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

No. 2. HE SHALL REIGN FROM SEA TO SEA.

A. J. Gordon. James McGranahan.


1. O Church of Christ, be-hold at last The promised sign ap - pear,
2. With gird - ed loins make haste, make haste, Thy witness to com - plete;
3. And thou, O Is - rael, long in dust, A - rise and come a - way!
4. Thy scat- tered sons are gath'ring home, The fig-tree buds a - gain;
5. Then sing a - loud, O Pilgrim Church, Brief conflict yet re - mains,
The gos-pel preached in all the world; And lo! the King draws near.
That Christ may take His throne and bring All na-tions to His feet.
See how the Sun of Right-eous-ness Sheds forth the beams of day.
A lit - tle while and Da vid's Son On David's throne shall reign.
And then Im-man - u - el de-scends To bind thy foe in chains.
Chorus.
He shall reign from sea to sea; When He girds on His conquering sword,
All the ends of the earth shall see The sal - va-tion of our God.

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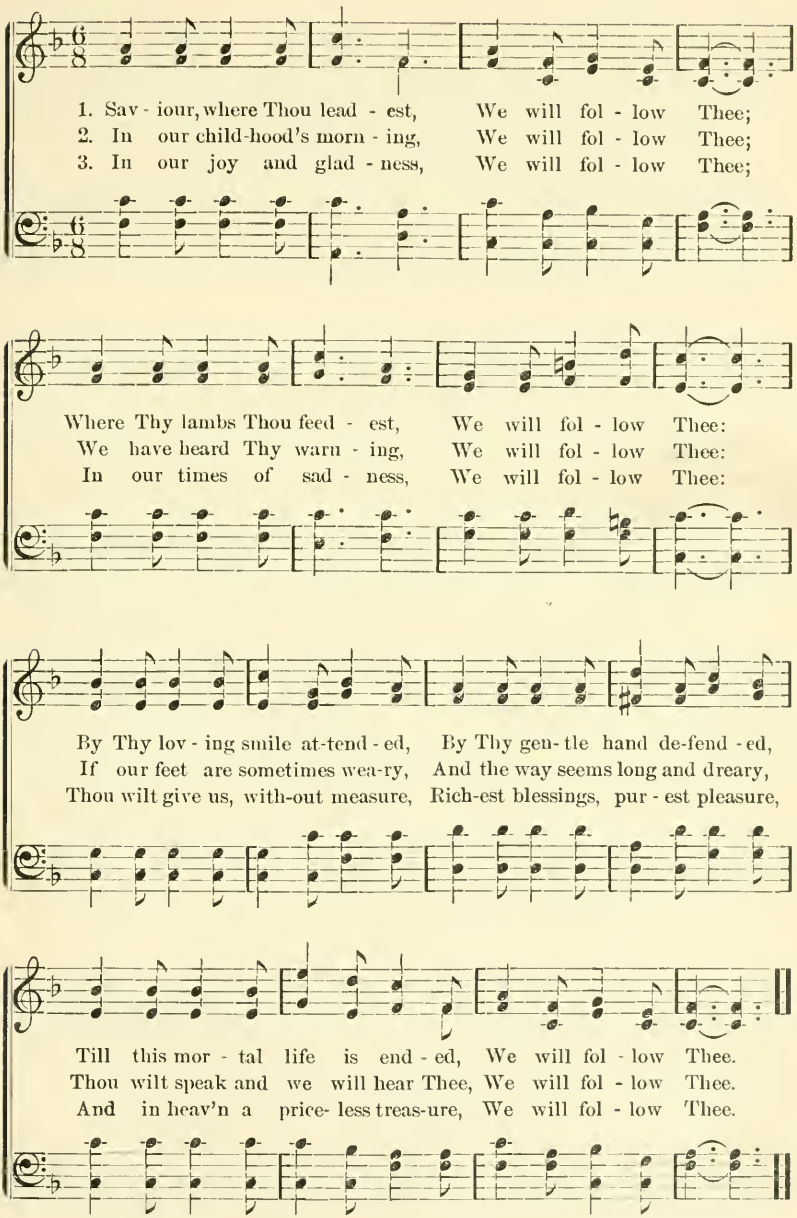
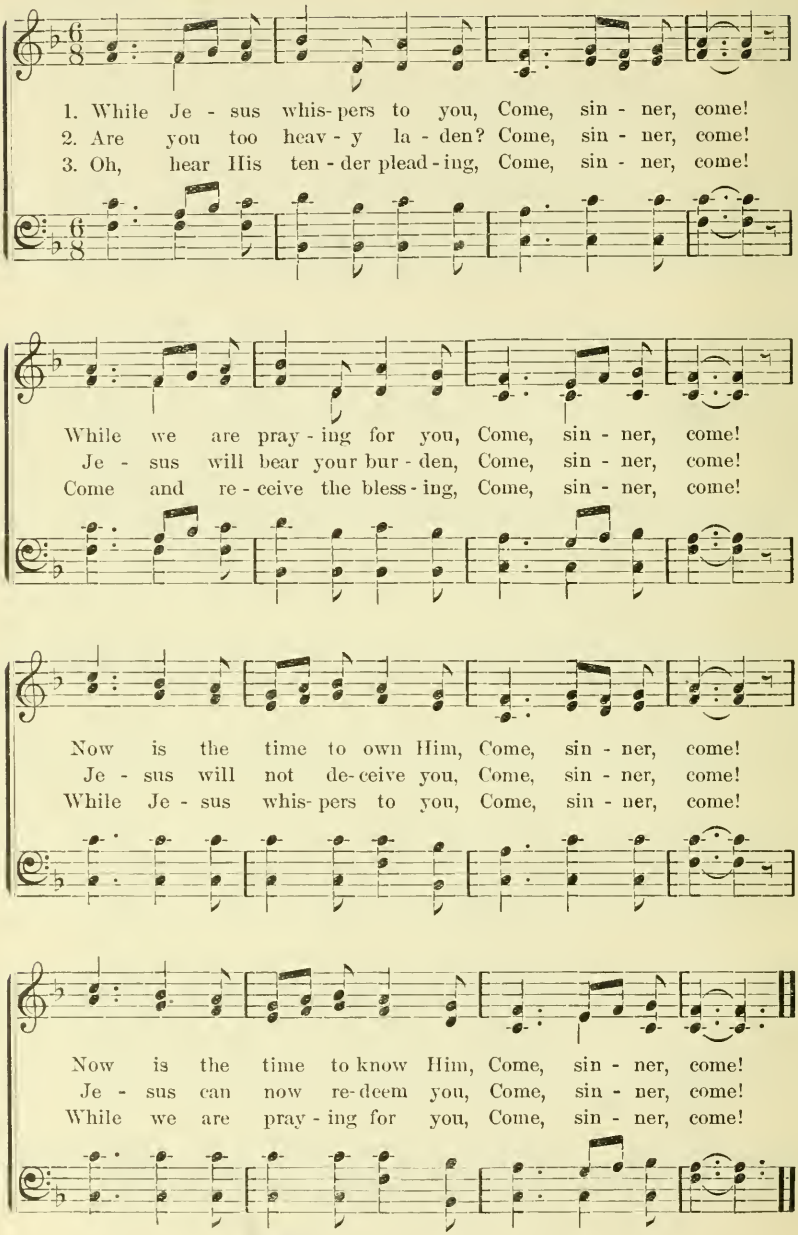
No. 3. WE WILL FOLLOW THEE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Sav - iour, where Thou lead - est, We will fol - low Thee;
2. In our child-hood's morn - ing, We will fol - low Thee;
3. In our joy and glad - ness, We will fol - low Thee;
Where Thy lambs Thou feed - est, We will fol - low Thee:
We have heard Thy warn - ing, We will fol - low Thee:
In our times of sad - ness, We will fol - low Thee:
By Thy lov - ing smile at-tend - ed, By Thy gen- tle hand de-fend - ed,
If our feet are sometimes wea-ry, And the way seems long and dreary,
Thou wilt give us, with-out measure, Rich-est blessings, pur - est pleasure,
Till this mor - tal life is end - ed, We will fol - low Thee.
Thou wilt speak and we will hear Thee, We will fol - low Thee.
And in heav'n a price- less treas-ure, We will fol - low Thee.

Copyright, 1901, by The Biglow & Main Co. From "Gems of Song," by per.

No. 4. # WHILE JESUS WHISPERS.

W. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.


1. While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come!
2. Are you too heav - y la - den? Come, sin - ner, come!
3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!
While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!
Je - sus will bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come!
Come and re - ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!
Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
Je - sus will not de-ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come!
Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
Je - sus can now re-deem you, Come, sin - ner, come!
While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

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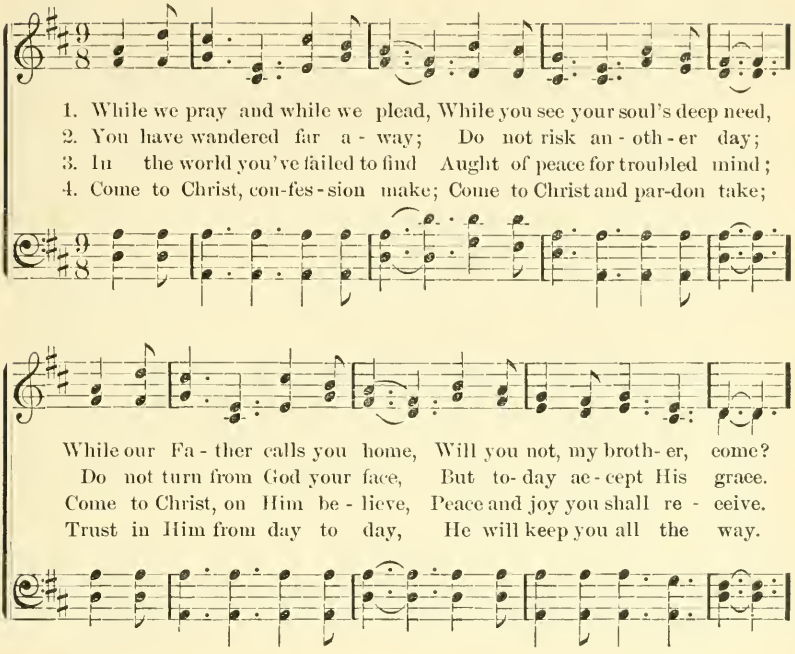
No. 5.

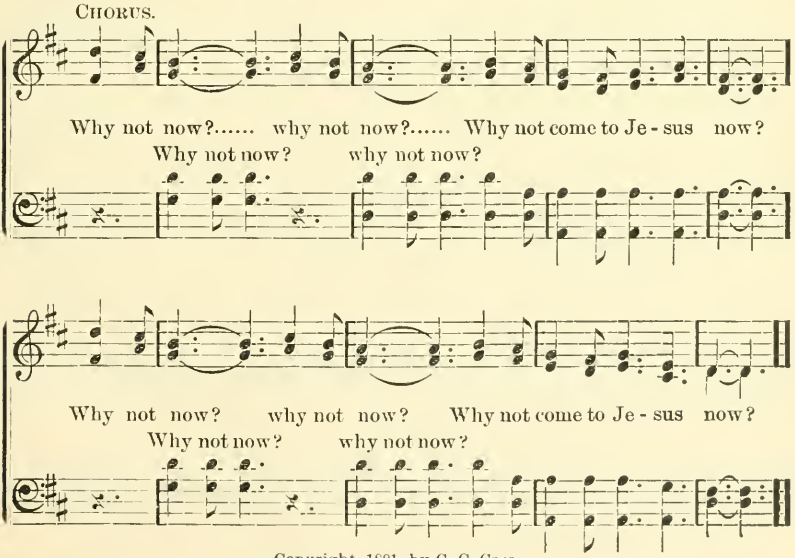
WHY NOT NOW?

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 COR. 6 : 2.

EL. NATHAN. C. C. CASE.


1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troubled mind;
4. Come to Christ, con-fes - sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;
While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth- er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But to- day ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

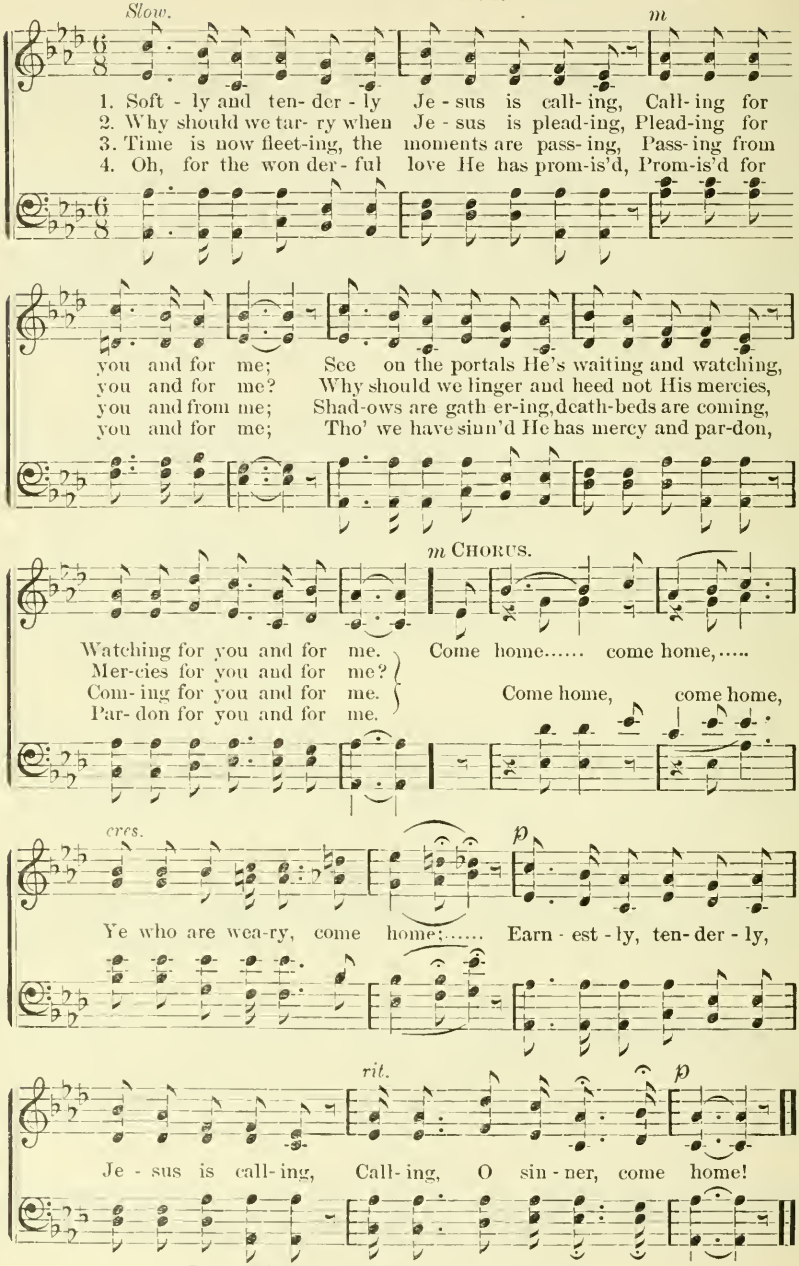
CHORUS.


Why not now?..... why not now?..... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

Copyright, 1891, by C. C. Case.

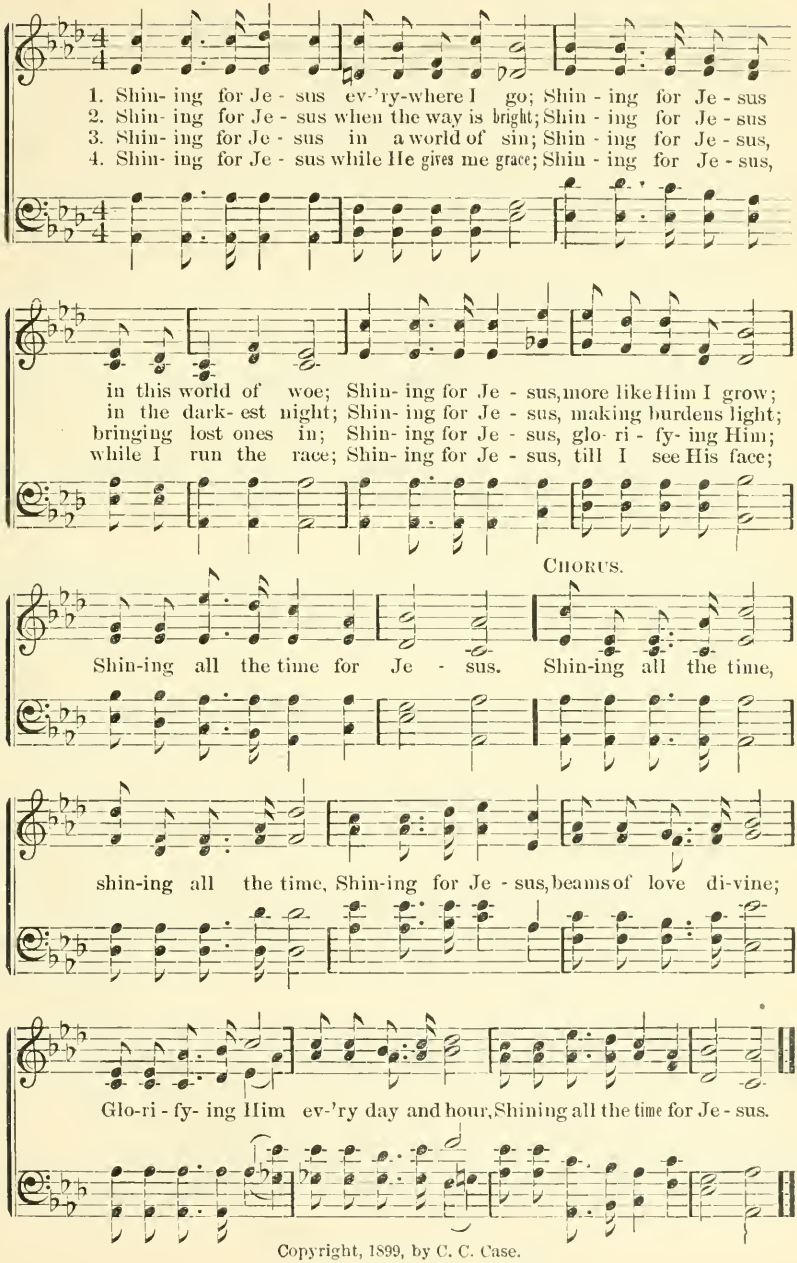
No. 6.

SOFTLY AND TENDERLY.

W. L. T. "*Come unto me.*"—MATT. 11 : 28. WILL L. THOMPSON.

Slow.
m
1. Soft - ly and ten- der - ly Je - sus is call- ing, Call- ing for
2. Why should we tar- ry when Je - sus is plead- ing, Plead- ing for
3. Time is now fleet- ing, the moments are pass- ing, Pass- ing from
4. Oh, for the won der - ful love He has prom- is'd, Prom- is'd for
you and for me; See on the portals He's waiting and watching,
you and for me? Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
you and from me; Shad- ows are gath er- ing, death- beds are coming,
you and for me; Tho' we have sinn'd He has mercy and par- don,
m CHORUS.
Watching for you and for me.
Mer- cies for you and for me?
Com- ing for you and for me.
Par- don for you and for me.
Come home..... come home,.....
Come home, come home,
cres.
p
Ye who are wea- ry, come home;..... Earn - est - ly, ten- der - ly,
rit.
p
Je - sus is call- ing, Call- ing, O sin - ner, come home!

By per. of Will L. Thompson & Co., E. Liverpool, O.

No. 7. SHINING FOR JESUS.

CHARLES INGLIS. Old melody. Harmonized by C. C. CASE.

1. Shin- ing for Je - sus ev-'ry-where I go; Shin - ing for Je - sus
2. Shin- ing for Je - sus when the way is bright; Shin - ing for Je - sus
3. Shin- ing for Je - sus in a world of sin; Shin - ing for Je - sus,
4. Shin- ing for Je - sus while He gives me grace; Shin - ing for Je - sus,
in this world of woe; Shin- ing for Je - sus, more like Him I grow;
in the dark- est night; Shin- ing for Je - sus, making burdens light;
bringing lost ones in; Shin- ing for Je - sus, glo- ri - fy- ing Him;
while I run the race; Shin- ing for Je - sus, till I see His face;
CHORUS.
Shin-ing all the time for Je - sus. Shin-ing all the time,
shin-ing all the time, Shin-ing for Je - sus, beams of love di-vine;
Glo-ri - fy- ing Him ev-'ry day and hour, Shining all the time for Je - sus.

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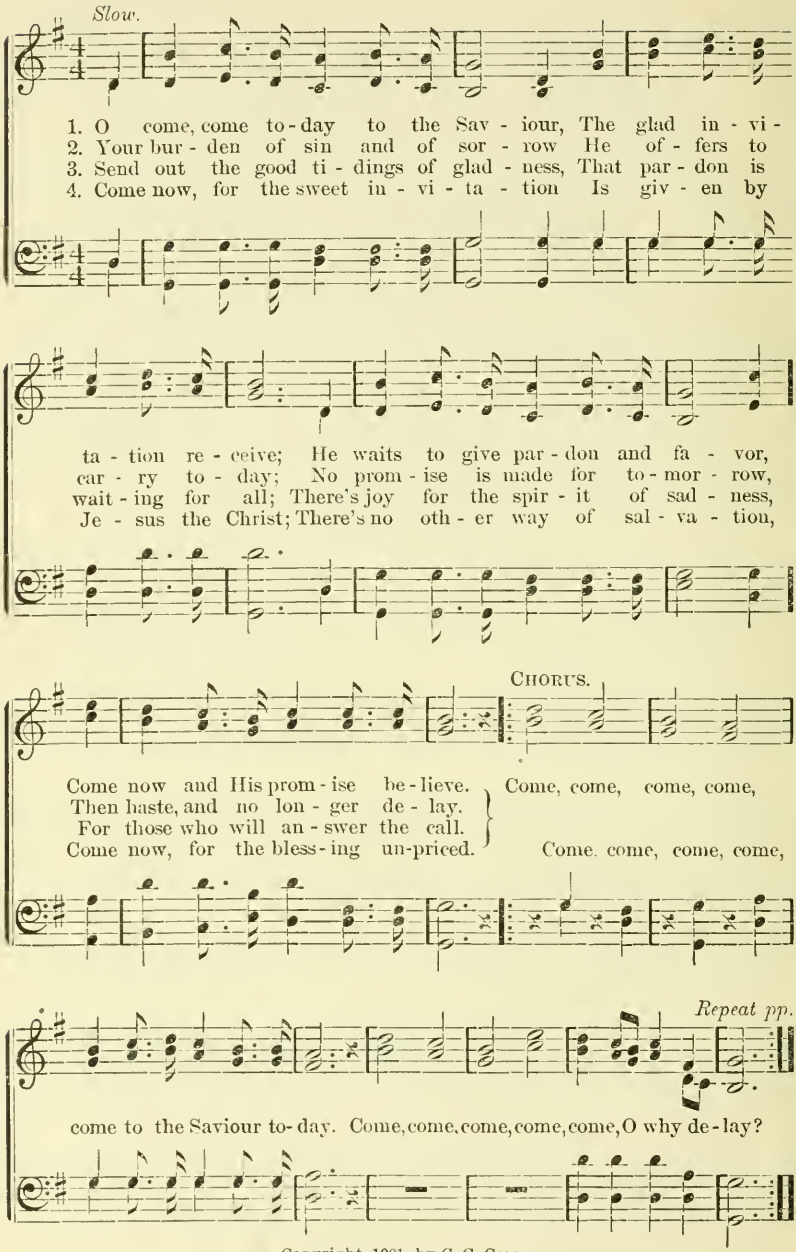
No. 8. COME, COME TO-DAY.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. C. C. CASE.


Slow.
1. O come, come to-day to the Sav - iour, The glad in - vi-
2. Your bur - den of sin and of sor - row He of - fers to
3. Send out the good ti - dings of glad - ness, That par - don is
4. Come now, for the sweet in - vi - ta - tion Is giv - en by
ta - tion re - ceive; He waits to give par - don and fa - vor,
car - ry to - day; No prom - ise is made for to - mor - row,
wait - ing for all; There's joy for the spir - it of sad - ness,
Je - sus the Christ; There's no oth - er way of sal - va - tion,
CHORUS.
Come now and His prom - ise be - lieve.
Then haste, and no lon - ger de - lay.
For those who will an - swer the call.
Come now, for the bless - ing un-priced.
Come, come, come, come,
Come, come, come, come,
Repeat pp.
come to the Saviour to-day. Come, come, come, come, come, O why de - lay?

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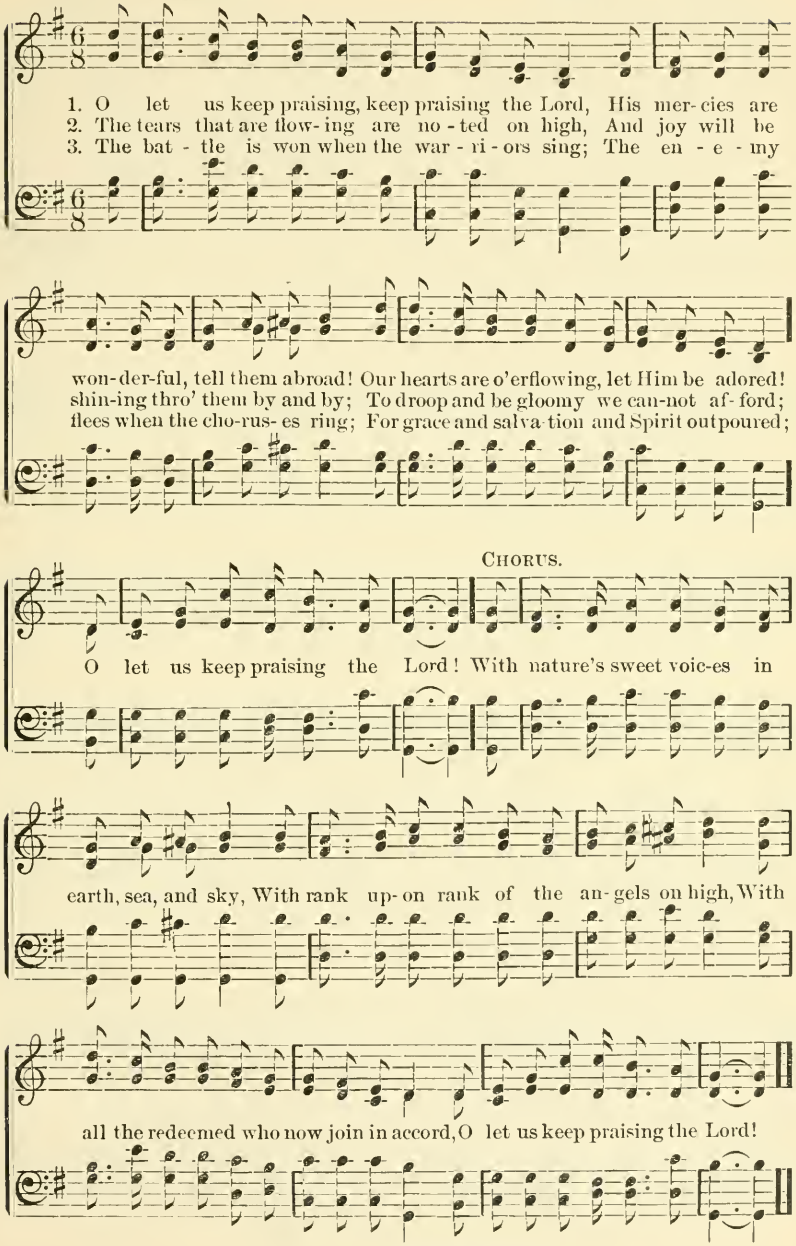
No. 9. KEEP PRAISING THE LORD.

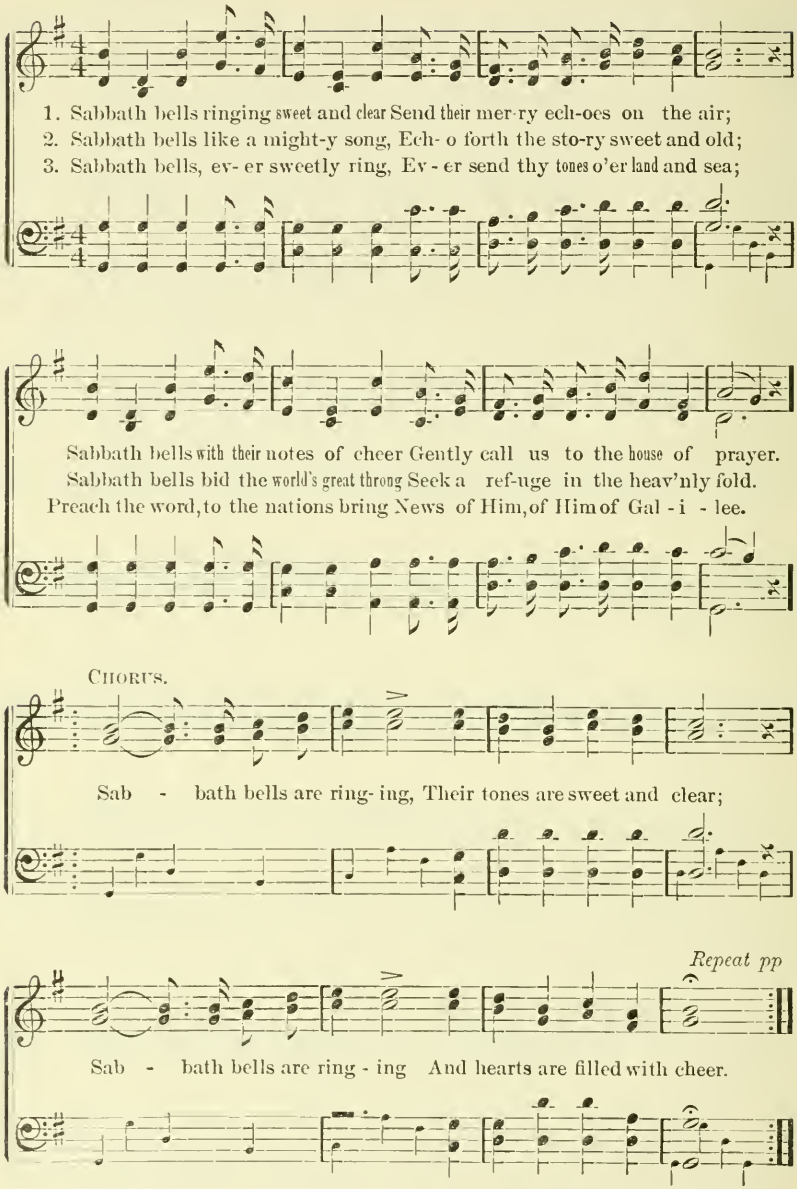
JAMES M. GRAY, D. D. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. O let us keep praising, keep praising the Lord, His mer-cies are won-der-ful, tell them abroad! Our hearts are o'erflowing, let Him be adored!
2. The tears that are flow-ing are no-ted on high, And joy will be shin-ing thro' them by and by; To droop and be gloomy we can-not af-ford;
3. The bat-tle is won when the war-ri-ors sing; The en-e-my flees when the cho-rus-es ring; For grace and salva-tion and Spirit outpoured;
CHORUS.
O let us keep praising the Lord! With nature's sweet voic-es in earth, sea, and sky, With rank up-on rank of the an-gels on high, With all the redeemed who now join in accord, O let us keep praising the Lord!

Copyright, 1902, by James McGranahan.

No. 10. SABBATH BELLS ARE RINGING.*

Mrs. M. O. Page. C. C. Case.


1. Sabbath bells ringing sweet and clear Send their mer-ry ech-oes on the air;
2. Sabbath bells like a might-y song, Ech- o forth the sto-ry sweet and old;
3. Sabbath bells, ev- er sweetly ring, Ev - er send thy tones o'er land and sea;
Sabbath bells with their notes of cheer Gently call us to the house of prayer.
Sabbath bells bid the world's great throng Seek a ref-uge in the heav'nly fold.
Preach the word, to the nations bring News of Him, of Him of Gal - i - lee.
Chorus.
Sab - bath bells are ring- ing, Their tones are sweet and clear;
Repeat pp
Sab - bath bells are ring - ing And hearts are filled with cheer.

* Christmas Bells can be substituted for Sabbath Bells when desired.

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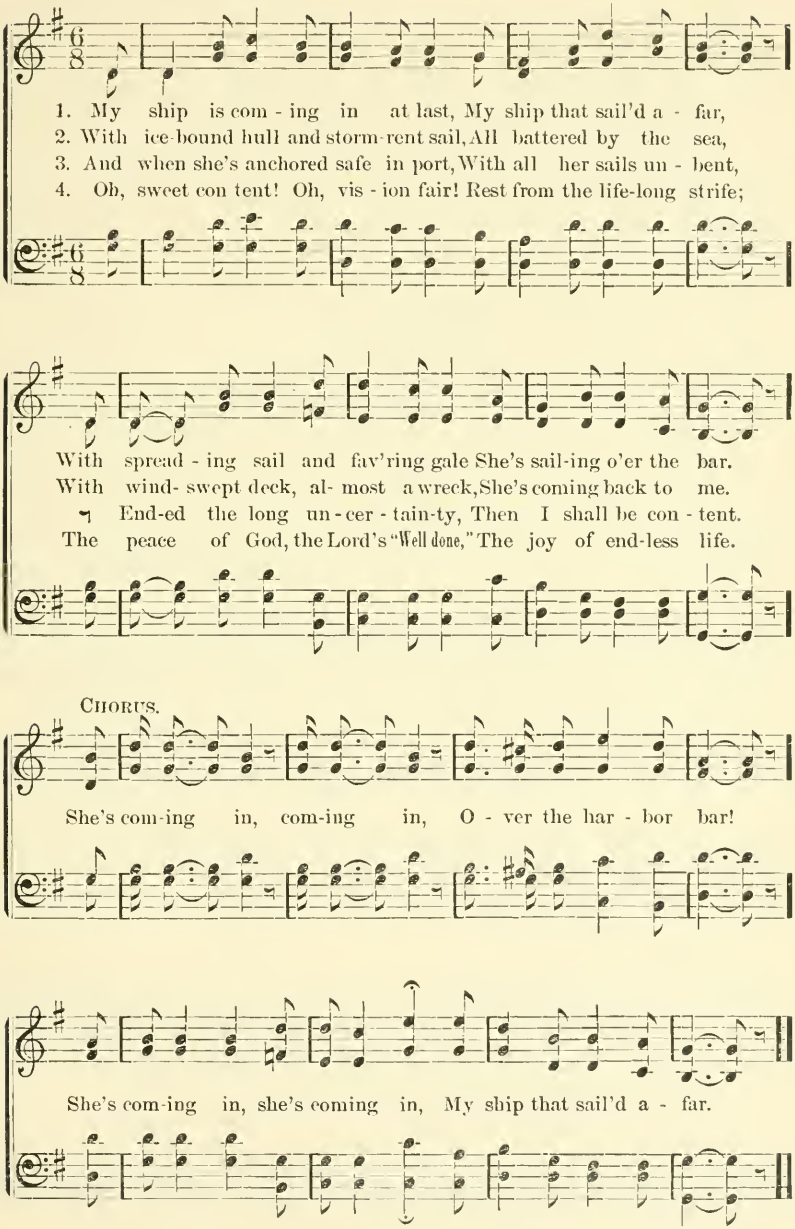
No. 11. MY SHIP IS COMING IN.

HARRIET E. BANNING. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. My ship is com - ing in at last, My ship that sail'd a - far,
2. With ice-bound hull and storm-rent sail, All battered by the sea,
3. And when she's anchored safe in port, With all her sails un - bent,
4. Oh, sweet con tent! Oh, vis - ion fair! Rest from the life-long strife;
With spread - ing sail and fav'ring gale She's sail-ing o'er the bar.
With wind- swept deck, al- most a wreck, She's coming back to me.
End-ed the long un - cer - tain-ty, Then I shall be con - tent.
The peace of God, the Lord's "Well done," The joy of end-less life.
CHORUS.
She's com-ing in, com-ing in, O - ver the har - bor bar!
She's com-ing in, she's coming in, My ship that sail'd a - far.

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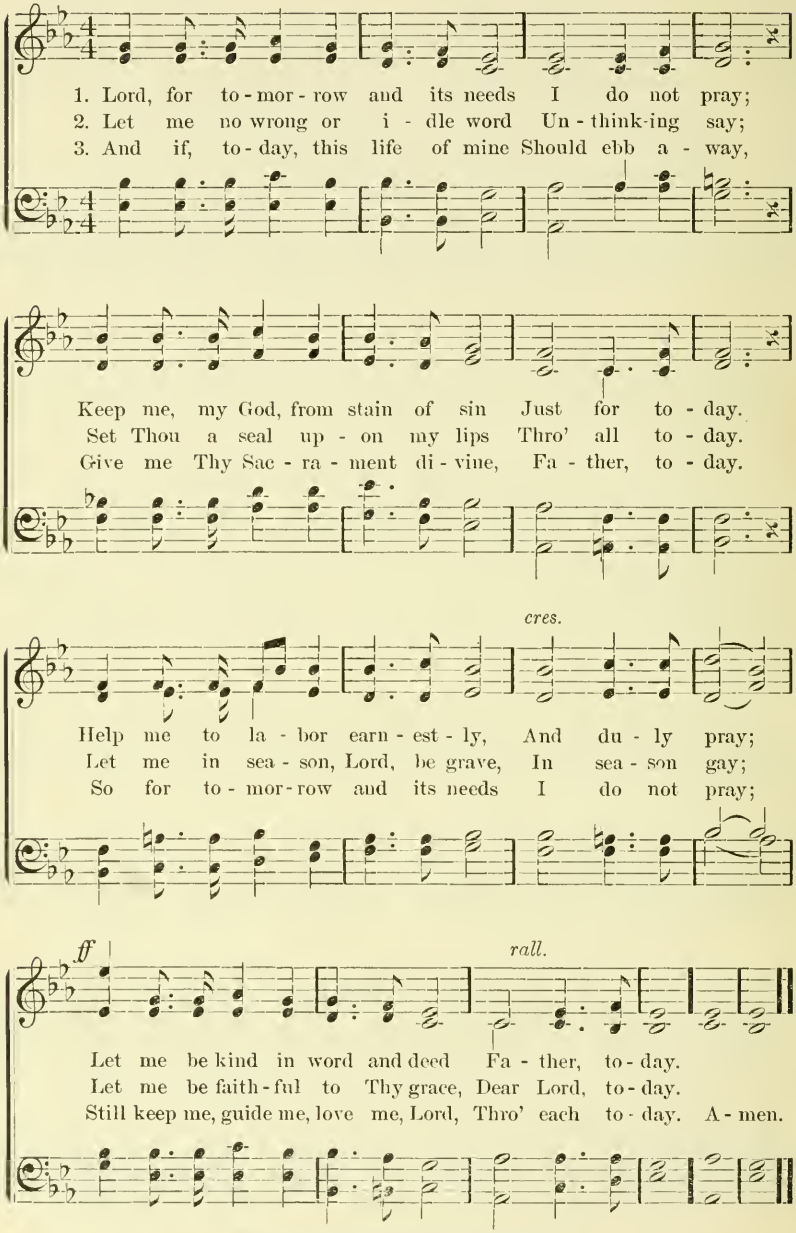
No. 12. LORD, FOR TO-MORROW AND ITS NEEDS.

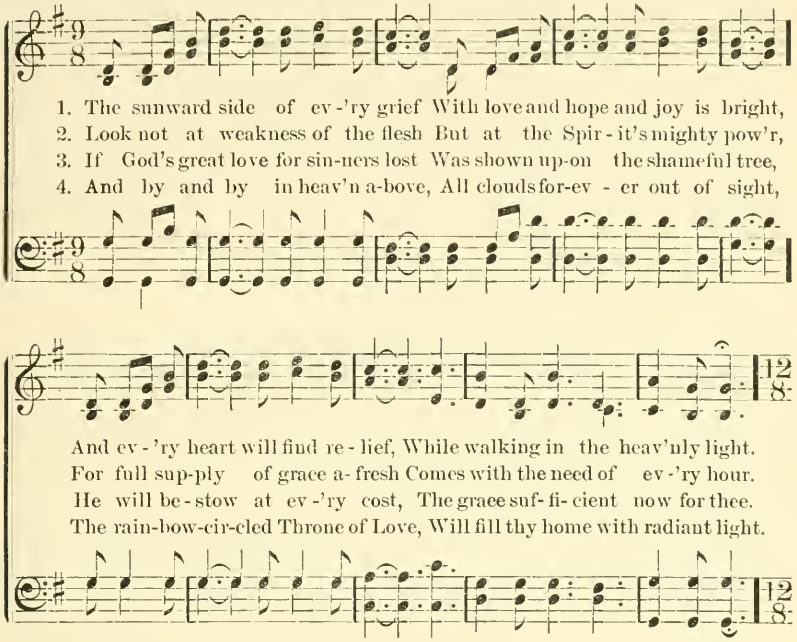
E. R. WILBERFORCE. "Just for To-day."—H. R. PALMER.

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray;
2. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say;
3. And if, to-day, this life of mine Should ebb a-way,
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin Just for to-day.
Set Thou a seal up-on my lips Thro' all to-day.
Give me Thy Sac-ra-ment di-vine, Fa-ther, to-day.
cres.
Help me to la-bor earn-est-ly, And du-ly pray;
Let me in sea-son, Lord, be grave, In sea-son gay;
So for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray;
ff
rall.
Let me be kind in word and deed Fa-ther, to-day.
Let me be faith-ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to-day. A-men.

Copyright, 1887, by H. R. Palmer.

No. 13. THE SUNWARD SIDE OF THE CLOUD.

"And it shall come to pass, when I bring a cloud over the earth, that the bow shall be seen in the cloud."—GEN. 9 : 14.

A. C. DIXON. C. C. CASE.


1. The sunward side of ev-'ry grief With love and hope and joy is bright,
2. Look not at weakness of the flesh But at the Spir-it's mighty pow'r,
3. If God's great love for sin-ners lost Was shown up-on the shameful tree,
4. And by and by in heav'n a-bove, All clouds for-ev-er out of sight,
And ev-'ry heart will find re-lief, While walking in the heav'nly light.
For full sup-ply of grace a-fresh Comes with the need of ev-'ry hour.
He will be-stow at ev-'ry cost, The grace suf-fi-cient now for thee.
The rain-bow-cir-cled Throne of Love, Will fill thy home with radiant light.
CHORUS.
f
So keep on the sunward side, And in His love a-bide; The light will
Keep on the sunward side.
ff
rit.
shine with glo-ry di-vine, While you keep on the sun-ward side.
will shine,

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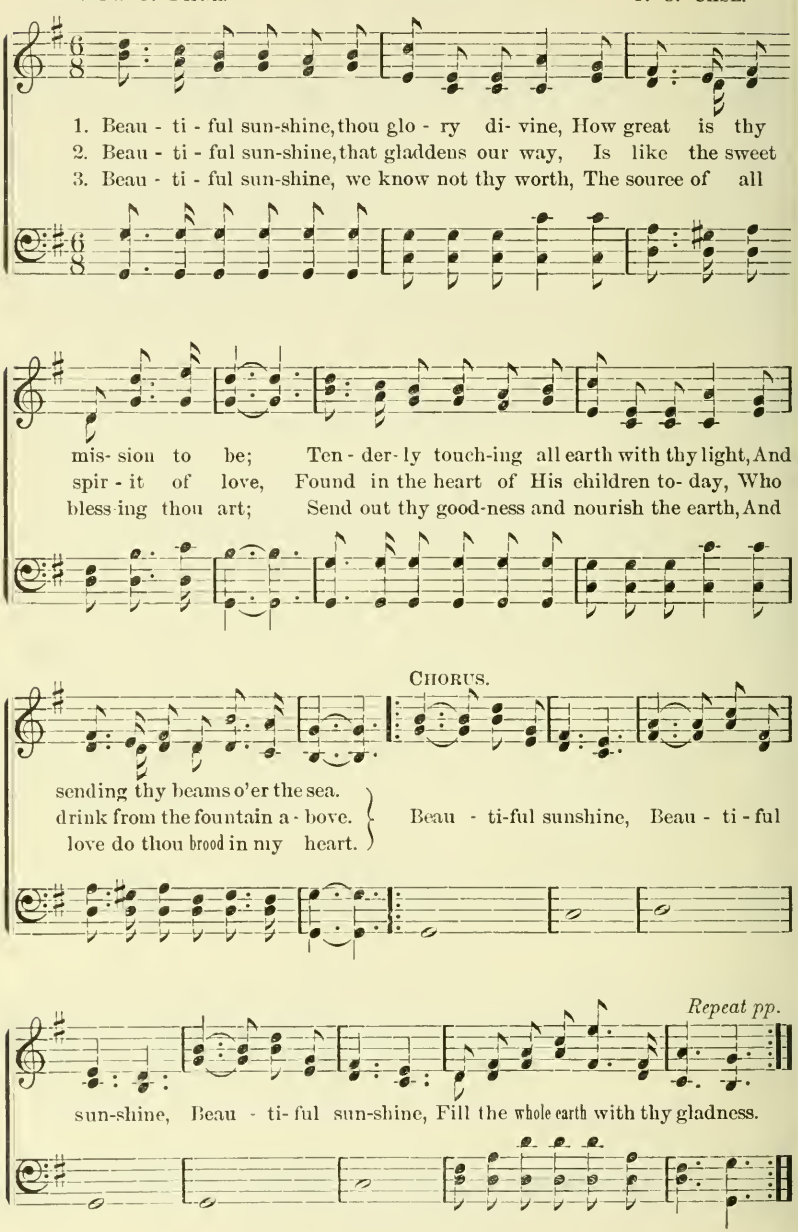
No. 14. BEAUTIFUL SUNSHINE.

(Dedicated to Little Margaret.)

MRS. M. O. PAGE. C. C. CASE.


1. Beau - ti - ful sun-shine, thou glo - ry di- vine, How great is thy
2. Beau - ti - ful sun-shine, that gladdens our way, Is like the sweet
3. Beau - ti - ful sun-shine, we know not thy worth, The source of all
mis- sion to be; Ten - der- ly touch-ing all earth with thy light, And
spir - it of love, Found in the heart of His children to- day, Who
bless-ing thou art; Send out thy good-ness and nourish the earth, And
CHORUS.
sending thy beams o'er the sea.
drink from the fountain a - bove.
love do thou brood in my heart.
Beau - ti-ful sunshine, Beau - ti - ful
Repeat pp.
sun-shine, Beau - ti- ful sun-shine, Fill the whole earth with thy gladness.

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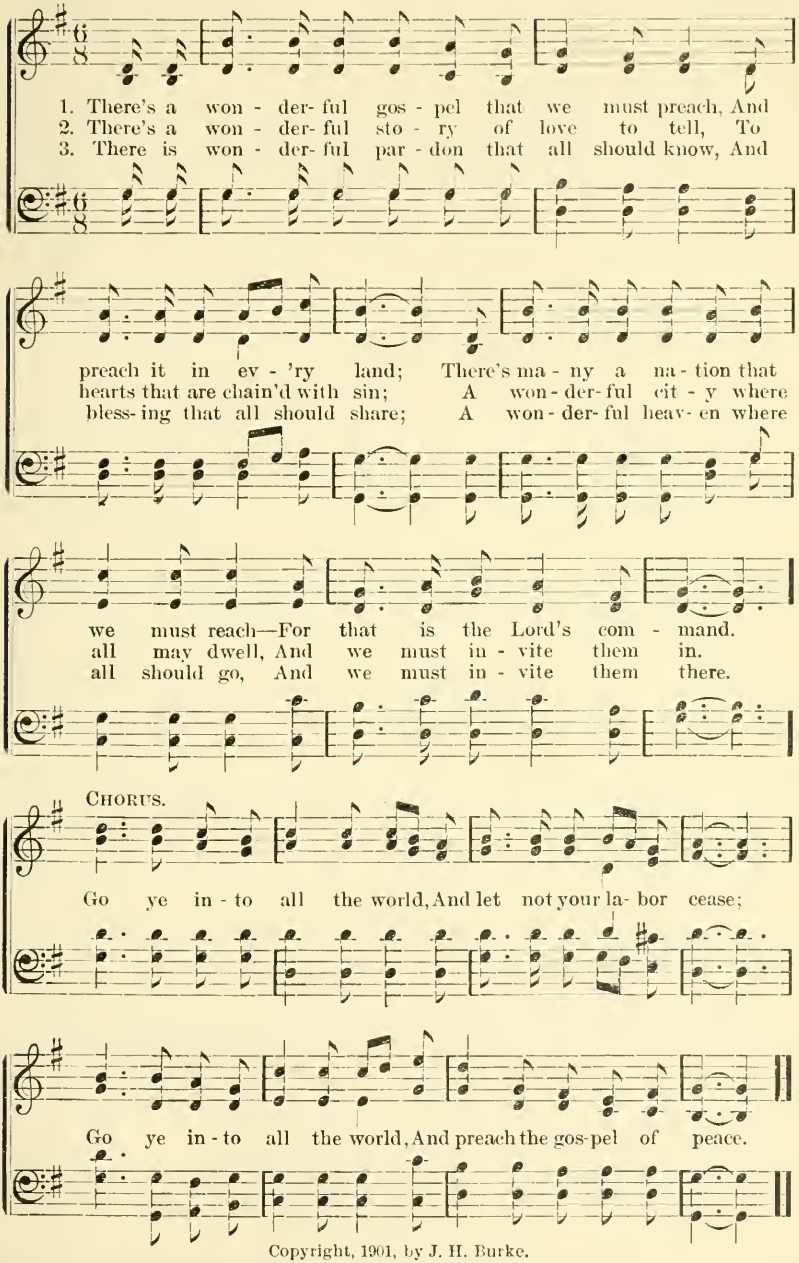
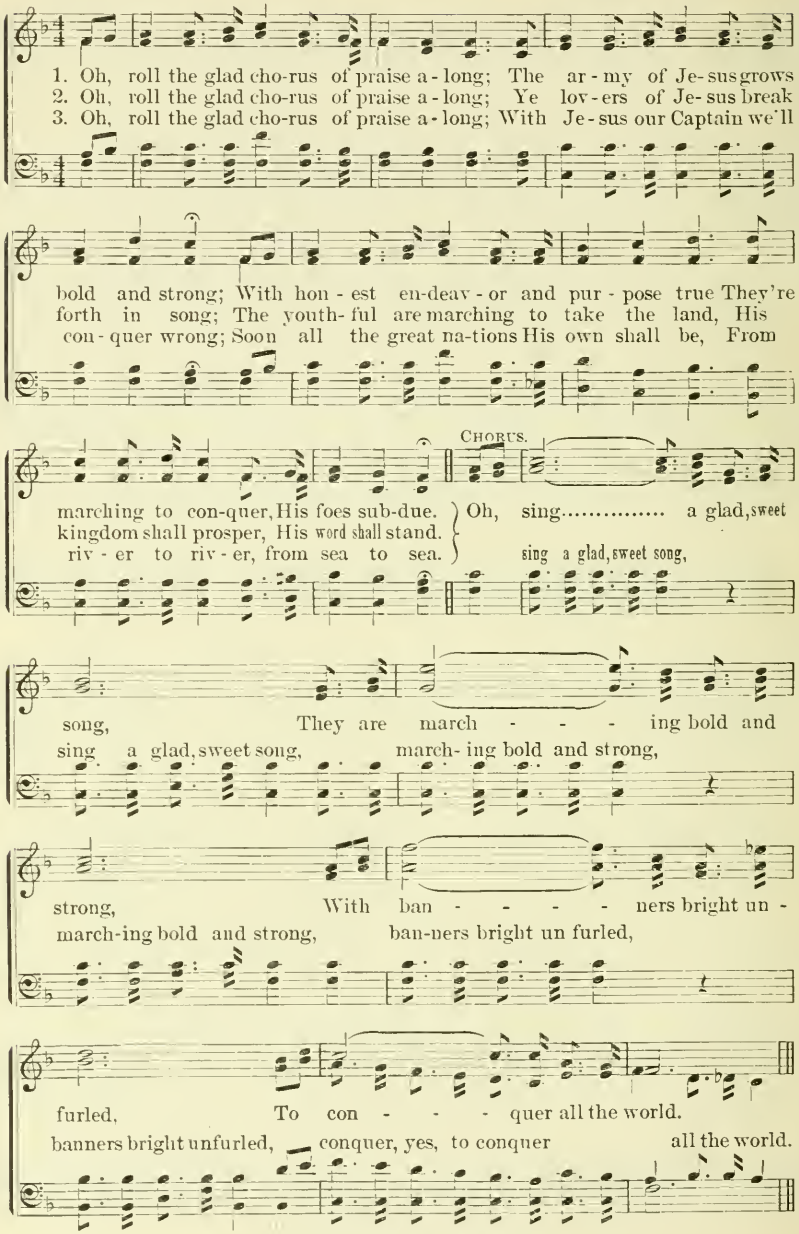
No. 15. GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD.

Mrs. F. A. Breck. J. H. Burke.

1. There's a won - der- ful gos - pel that we must preach, And preach it in ev - 'ry land; There's ma - ny a na - tion that we must reach—For that is the Lord's com - mand.
2. There's a won - der- ful sto - ry of love to tell, To hearts that are chain'd with sin; A won - der- ful cit - y where all may dwell, And we must in - vite them in.
3. There is won - der- ful par - don that all should know, And bless- ing that all should share; A won - der- ful heav- en where all should go, And we must in - vite them there.
Chorus.
Go ye in - to all the world, And let not your la- bor cease;
Go ye in - to all the world, And preach the gos-pel of peace.

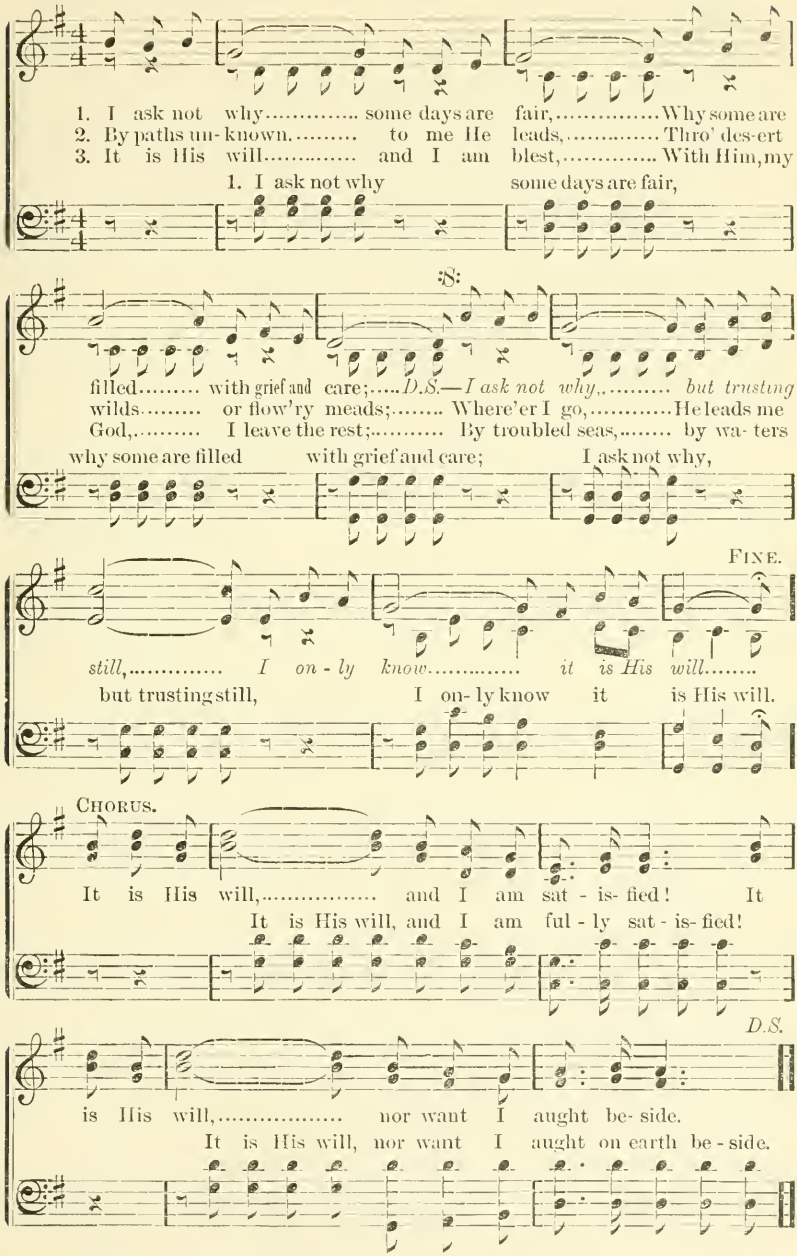
Copyright, 1901, by J. H. Burke.

No. 16. OH, SING A GLAD, SWEET SONG.

Mrs. Harriet E. Jones. Henry A. Lewis.

1. Oh, roll the glad cho-rus of praise a-long; The ar-my of Je-sus grows
2. Oh, roll the glad cho-rus of praise a-long; Ye lov-ers of Je-sus break
3. Oh, roll the glad cho-rus of praise a-long; With Je-sus our Captain we'll
bold and strong; With hon-est en-deav-or and pur-pose true They're
forth in song; The youth-ful are marching to take the land, His
con-quer wrong; Soon all the great na-tions His own shall be, From
Chorus.
marching to con-quer, His foes sub-due.
kingdom shall prosper, His word shall stand.
riv-er to riv-er, from sea to sea.
Oh, sing..... a glad, sweet
sing a glad, sweet song,
song, They are march - - - ing bold and
sing a glad, sweet song, march-ing bold and strong,
strong, With ban - - - - ners bright un-
march-ing bold and strong, ban-ners bright un furled,
furled, To con - - - - quer all the world.
banners bright unfurled, conquer, yes, to conquer all the world.

Copyright, 1902, Henry A. Lewis.

No. 17. IT IS HIS WILL.

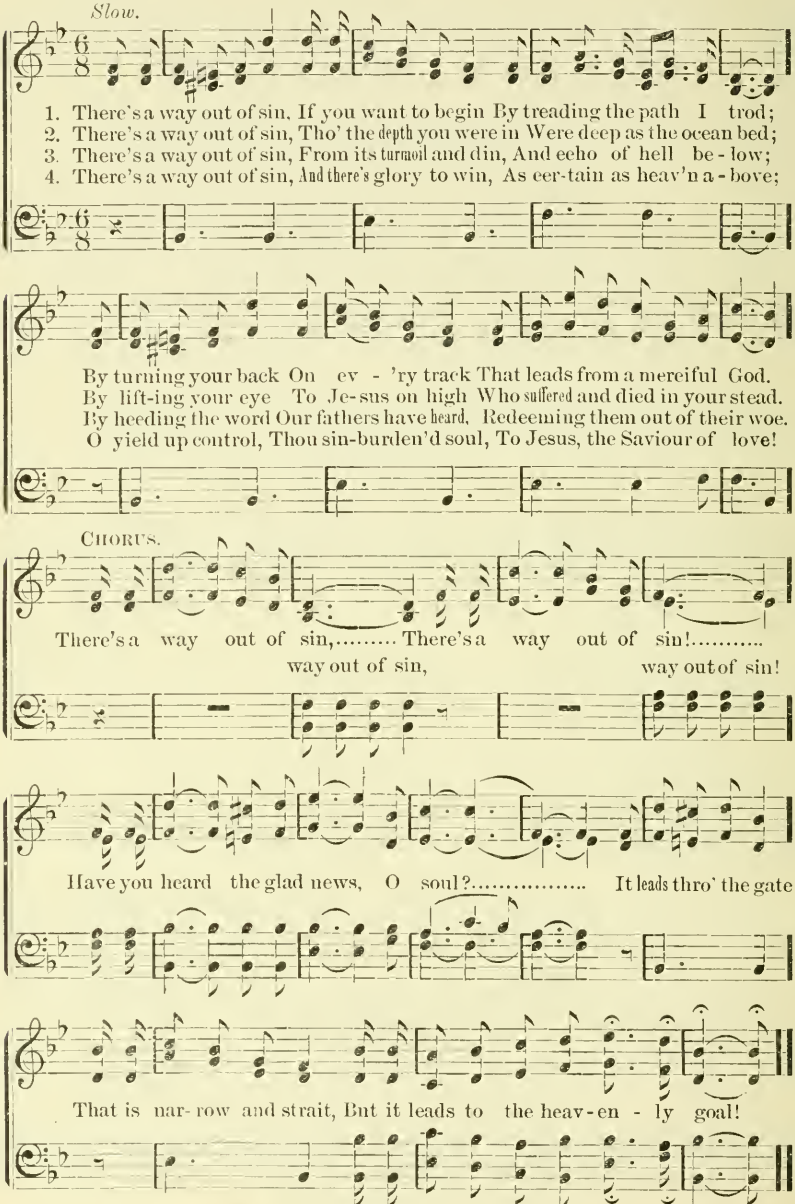
Rev. W. O. Cushing. E. S. Lorenz.

1. I ask not why..... some days are fair,.....Why some are
2. By paths un-known..... to me He leads,.....Thro' des-ert
3. It is His will..... and I am blest,.....With Him, my
1. I ask not why some days are fair,
filled..... with grief and care;.....D.S.—I ask not why,..... but trusting
wilds..... or flow'ry meads;..... Where'er I go,.....He leads me
God,..... I leave the rest;..... By troubled seas,..... by wa-ters
why some are filled with grief and care; I ask not why,
Fine.
still,..... I on-ly know..... it is His will.....
but trusting still, I on-ly know it is His will.
Chorus.
It is His will,..... and I am sat-is-fied! It
It is His will, and I am ful-ly sat-is-fied!
D.S.
is His will,..... nor want I aught be-side.
It is His will, nor want I aught on earth be-side.

Copyright, 1901, by E. S. Lorenz.

No. 18. THERE'S A WAY OUT OF SIN.

A Christian worker one day said to a heavy-hearted prisoner in jail, "There's a way out of sin," and God blessed the words to his salvation.

JAMES M. GRAY. C. C. CASE.


Slow.
1. There's a way out of sin, If you want to begin By treading the path I trod;
2. There's a way out of sin, Tho' the depth you were in Were deep as the ocean bed;
3. There's a way out of sin, From its turmoil and din, And echo of hell be-low;
4. There's a way out of sin, And there's glory to win, As cer-tain as heav'n a-bove;
By turning your back On ev-'ry track That leads from a mereiful God.
By lift-ing your eye To Je-sus on high Who suffered and died in your stead.
By heeding the word Our fathers have heard, Redeeming them out of their woe.
O yield up control, Thou sin-burden'd soul, To Jesus, the Saviour of love!
CHORUS.
There's a way out of sin,..... There's a way out of sin!.....
way out of sin, way out of sin!
Have you heard the glad news, O soul?..... It leads thro' the gate
That is nar-row and strait, But it leads to the heav-en-ly goal!

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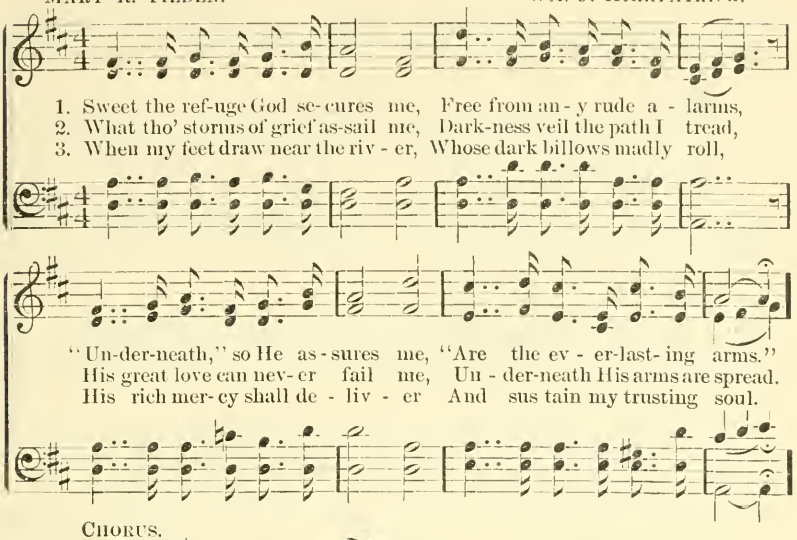
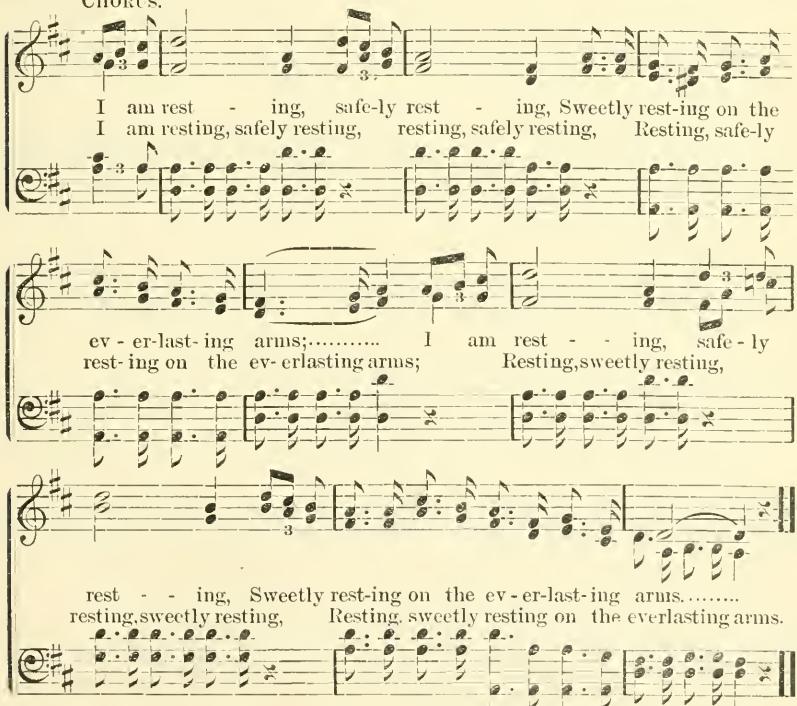
No. 19. THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUT. 33 : 27.

MARY R. TILDEN. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. Sweet the ref-uge God se-cures me, Free from an-y rude a-larms,
2. What tho' storms of grief as-sail me, Dark-ness veil the path I tread,
3. When my feet draw near the riv-er, Whose dark billows madly roll,
"Un-der-neath," so He as-sures me, "Are the ev-er-last-ing arms."
His great love can nev-er fail me, Un-der-neath His arms are spread.
His rich mer-cy shall de-liv-er And sus tain my trusting soul.

CHORUS.


I am rest-ing, safe-ly rest-ing, Sweetly rest-ing on the
I am resting, safely resting, resting, safely resting, Resting, safe-ly
ev-er-last-ing arms;..... I am rest-ing, safe-ly
rest-ing on the ev-erlasting arms; Resting, sweetly resting,
rest-ing, Sweetly rest-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.....
resting, sweetly resting, Resting, sweetly resting on the everlasting arms.

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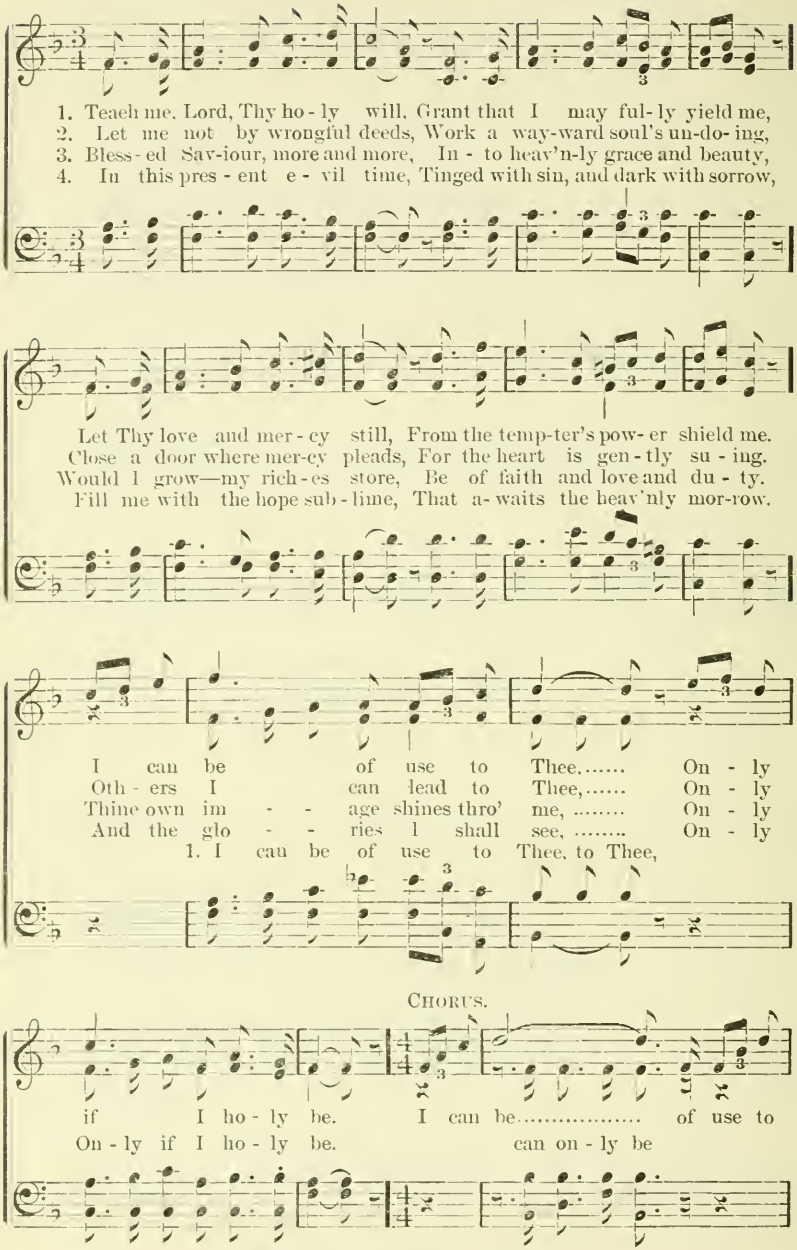
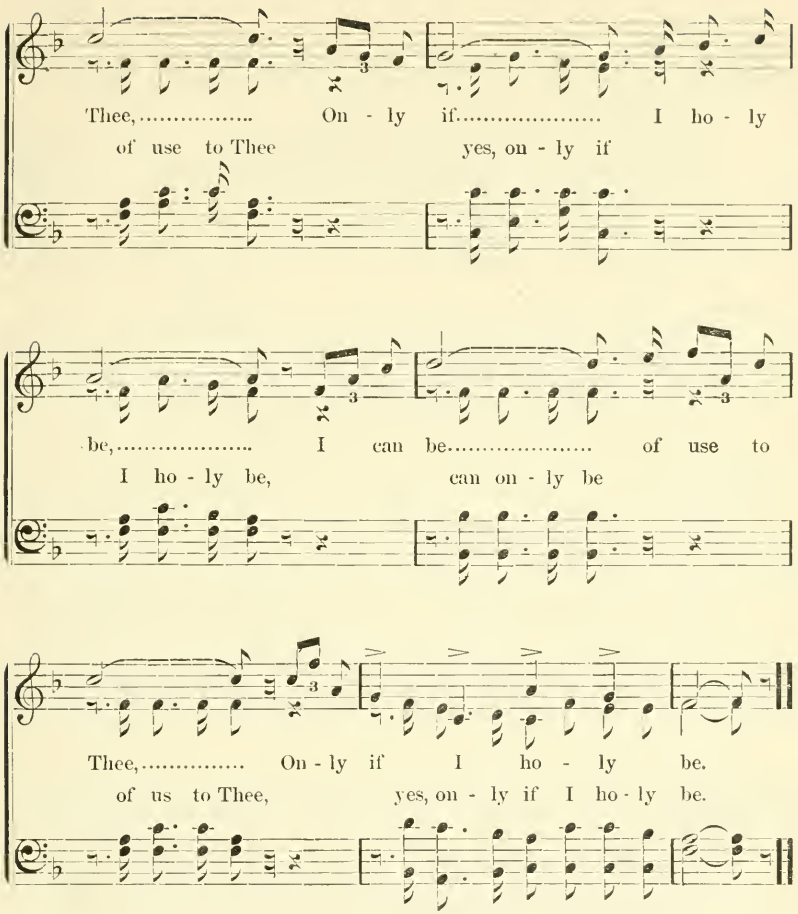
No. 20.

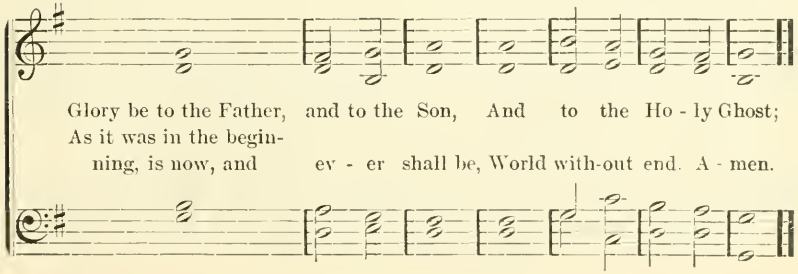
IF I HOLY BE.

W. A. C. WILBUR A. CHRISTY.


1. Teach me, Lord, Thy ho - ly will, Grant that I may ful - ly yield me,
2. Let me not by wrongful deeds, Work a way-ward soul's un-do- ing,
3. Bless - ed Sav-iour, more and more, In - to heav'n-ly grace and beauty,
4. In this pres - ent e - vil time, Tinged with sin, and dark with sorrow,
Let Thy love and mer - cy still, From the temp-ter's pow- er shield me.
Close a door where mer-cy pleads, For the heart is gen - tly su - ing.
Would I grow—my rich-es store, Be of faith and love and du - ty.
Fill me with the hope sub - lime, That a-waits the heav'nly mor-row.
I can be of use to Thee,..... On - ly
Oth - ers I can lead to Thee,..... On - ly
Thine own im - - - age shines thro' me, ... On - ly
And the glo - - - ries I shall see, ... On - ly
1. I can be of use to Thee, to Thee,
CHORUS.
if I ho - ly be. I can be..... of use to
On - ly if I ho - ly be. can on - ly be

Copyright, 1897, by Wilbur A. Christy.

Thee, On - ly if I ho - ly
of use to Thee yes, on - ly if
be, I can be of use to
I ho - ly be, can on - ly be
Thee, On - ly if I ho - ly be.
of us to Thee, yes, on - ly if I ho - ly be.

No. 21. GLORIA PATRI.

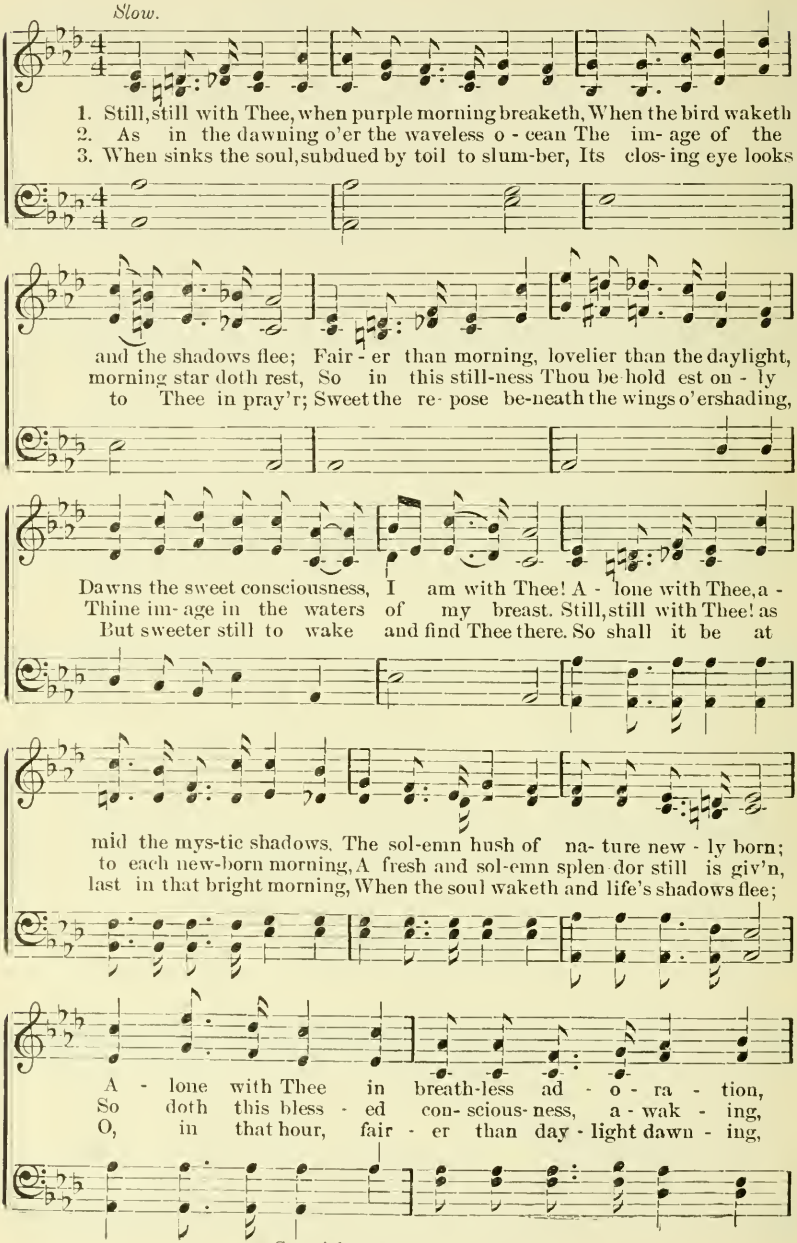

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the begin-
ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World with-out end. A - men.

No. 22 STILL, STILL WITH THEE.

(Dedicated to the Ruggles Street Baptist Church.)

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE. C. C. CASE.

Slow.


1. Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh, When the bird waketh
2. As in the dawning o'er the waveless o - cean The im- age of the
3. When sinks the soul, subdued by toil to slum-ber, Its clos- ing eye looks
and the shadows flee; Fair - er than morning, lovelier than the daylight,
morning star doth rest, So in this still-ness Thou be hold est on - ly
to Thee in pray'r; Sweet the re- pose be-neath the wings o'ershading,
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee! A - lone with Thee, a -
Thine im- age in the waters of my breast. Still, still with Thee! as
But sweeter still to wake and find Thee there. So shall it be at
mid the mys-tic shadows, The sol-emn hush of na- ture new - ly born;
to each new-born morning, A fresh and sol-emn splen dor still is giv'n,
last in that bright morning, When the soul waketh and life's shadows flee;
A - lone with Thee in breath-less ad - o - ra - tion,
So doth this bless - ed con- scious- ness, a - wak - ing,
O, in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,

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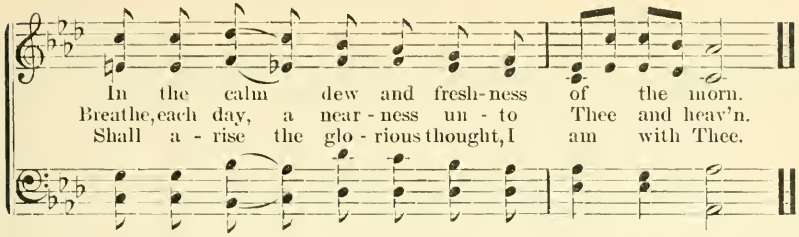
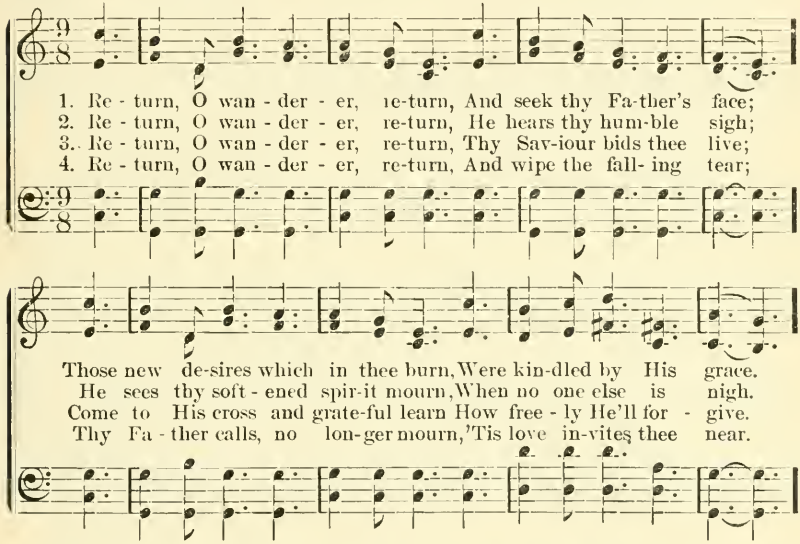
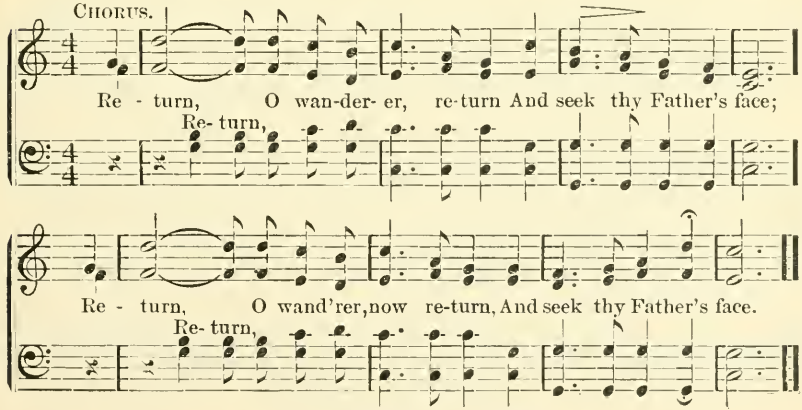

In the calm dew and fresh-ness of the morn.
Breathe, each day, a near-ness un-to Thee and heav'n.
Shall a-rise the glo-rious thought, I am with Thee.

No. 23. RETURN, O WANDERER, RETURN.

WM. B. COLLYER. C. C. CASE.


1. Re-turn, O wan-der-er, re-turn, And seek thy Fa-ther's face;
2. Re-turn, O wan-der-er, re-turn, He hears thy hum-ble sigh;
3. Re-turn, O wan-der-er, re-turn, Thy Sav-iour bids thee live;
4. Re-turn, O wan-der-er, re-turn, And wipe the fall-ing tear;
Those new de-sires which in thee burn, Were kin-dled by His grace.
He sees thy soft-ened spir-it mourn, When no one else is nigh.
Come to His cross and grate-ful learn How free-ly He'll for-give.
Thy Fa-ther calls, no lon-ger mourn, 'Tis love in-vites thee near.


CHORUS.
Re-turn, O wan-der-er, re-turn And seek thy Father's face;
Re-turn,
Re-turn, O wand'rer, now re-turn, And seek thy Father's face.
Re-turn,

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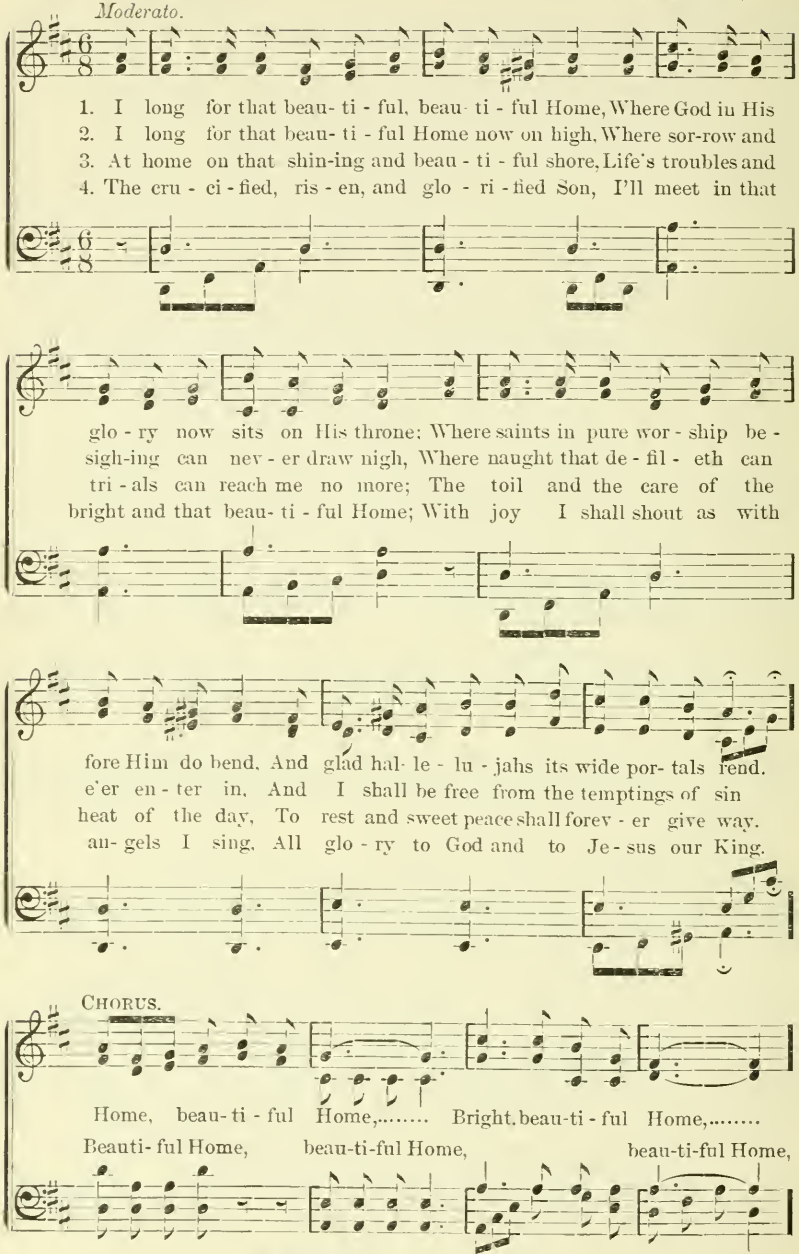
No. 24. I LONG FOR THAT BEAUTIFUL HOME.

MRS. O. A. MILLER. O. A. MILLER.

Moderato.


1. I long for that beau- ti - ful, beau- ti - ful Home, Where God in His
2. I long for that beau- ti - ful Home now on high, Where sor-row and
3. At home on that shin-ing and beau - ti - ful shore, Life's troubles and
4. The cru - ci - fied, ris - en, and glo - ri - fied Son, I'll meet in that
glo - ry now sits on His throne; Where saints in pure wor - ship be -
sigh-ing can nev - er draw nigh, Where naught that de - fil - eth can
tri - als can reach me no more; The toil and the care of the
bright and that beau- ti - ful Home; With joy I shall shout as with
fore Him do bend, And glad hal- le - lu - jahs its wide por- tals rend.
e'er en - ter in, And I shall be free from the temptings of sin
heat of the day, To rest and sweet peace shall forev - er give way.
an- gels I sing, All glo - ry to God and to Je - sus our King.
CHORUS.
Home, beau- ti - ful Home,..... Bright, beau-ti - ful Home,.....
Beauti- ful Home, beau-ti-ful Home, beau-ti-ful Home,

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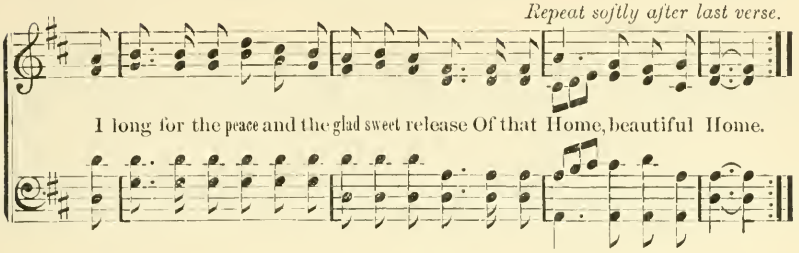
I LONG FOR THAT BEAUTIFUL HOME.—Concluded.

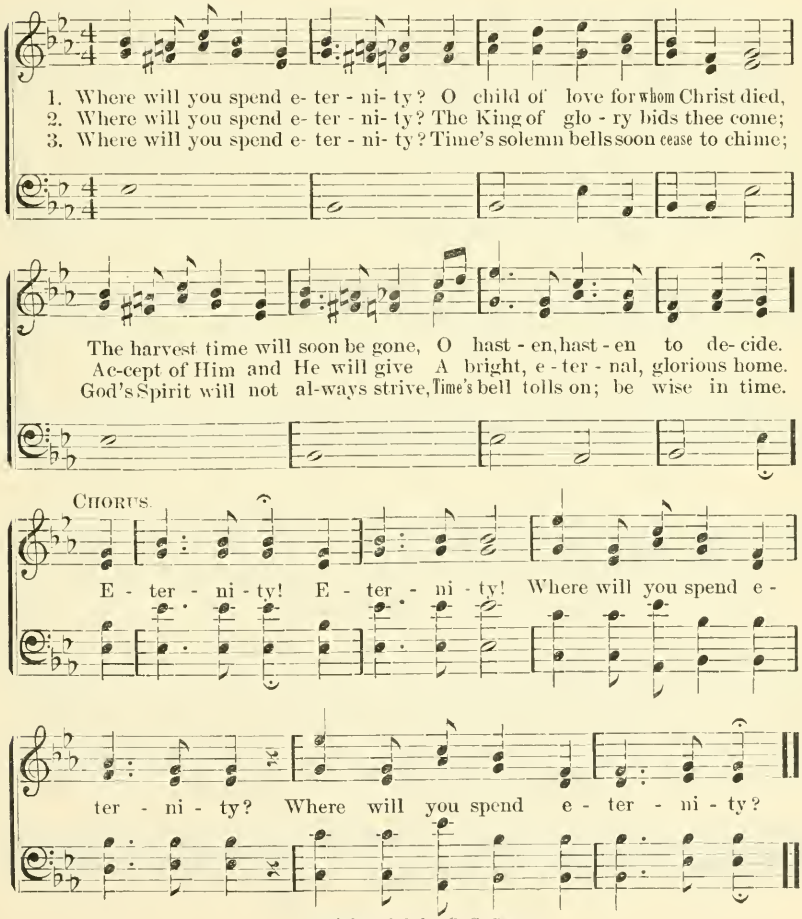
Repeat softly after last verse.



No. 25. WHERE WILL YOU SPEND ETERNITY?

ELIZA SHERMAN. C. C. CASE.

SOLO OR DUET.


1. Where will you spend e- ter - ni- ty? O child of love for whom Christ died,
2. Where will you spend e- ter - ni- ty? The King of glo - ry bids thee come;
3. Where will you spend e- ter - ni- ty? Time's solemn bells soon cease to chime;
The harvest time will soon be gone, O hast - en, hast - en to de- cide.
Ac-cept of Him and He will give A bright, e - ter - nal, glorious home.
God's Spirit will not al-ways strive, Time's bell tolls on; be wise in time.
CHORUS.
E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend e -
ter - ni - ty? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?

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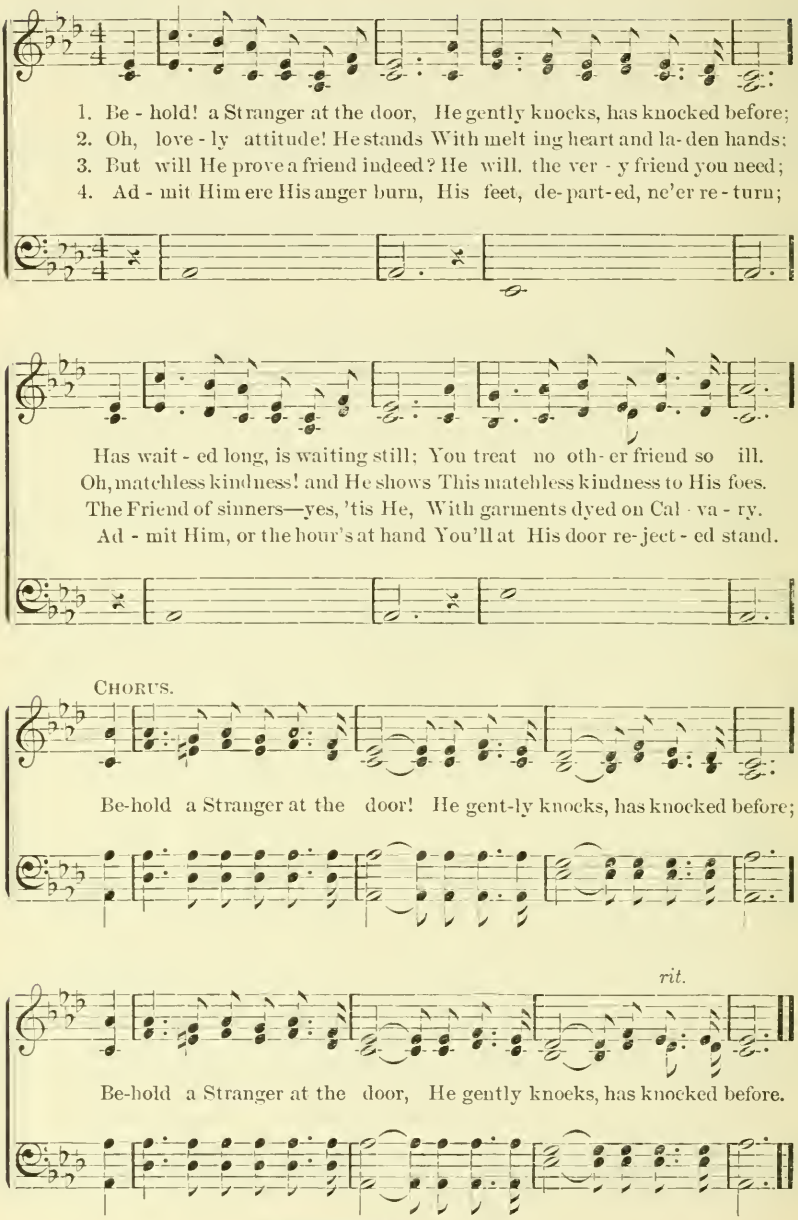
No. 26. HE GENTLY KNOCKS.

C. C. CASE.

DUET OR SOLO.


1. Be - hold! a Stranger at the door, He gently knocks, has knocked before;
2. Oh, love - ly attitude! He stands With melt ing heart and la-den hands;
3. But will He prove a friend indeed? He will, the ver - y friend you need;
4. Ad - mit Him ere His anger burn, His feet, de-part-ed, ne'er re - turn;
Has wait - ed long, is waiting still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
Oh, matchless kindness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
The Friend of sinners—yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand You'll at His door re-ject - ed stand.
CHORUS.
Be-hold a Stranger at the door! He gent-ly knocks, has knocked before;
rit.
Be-hold a Stranger at the door, He gently knocks, has knocked before.

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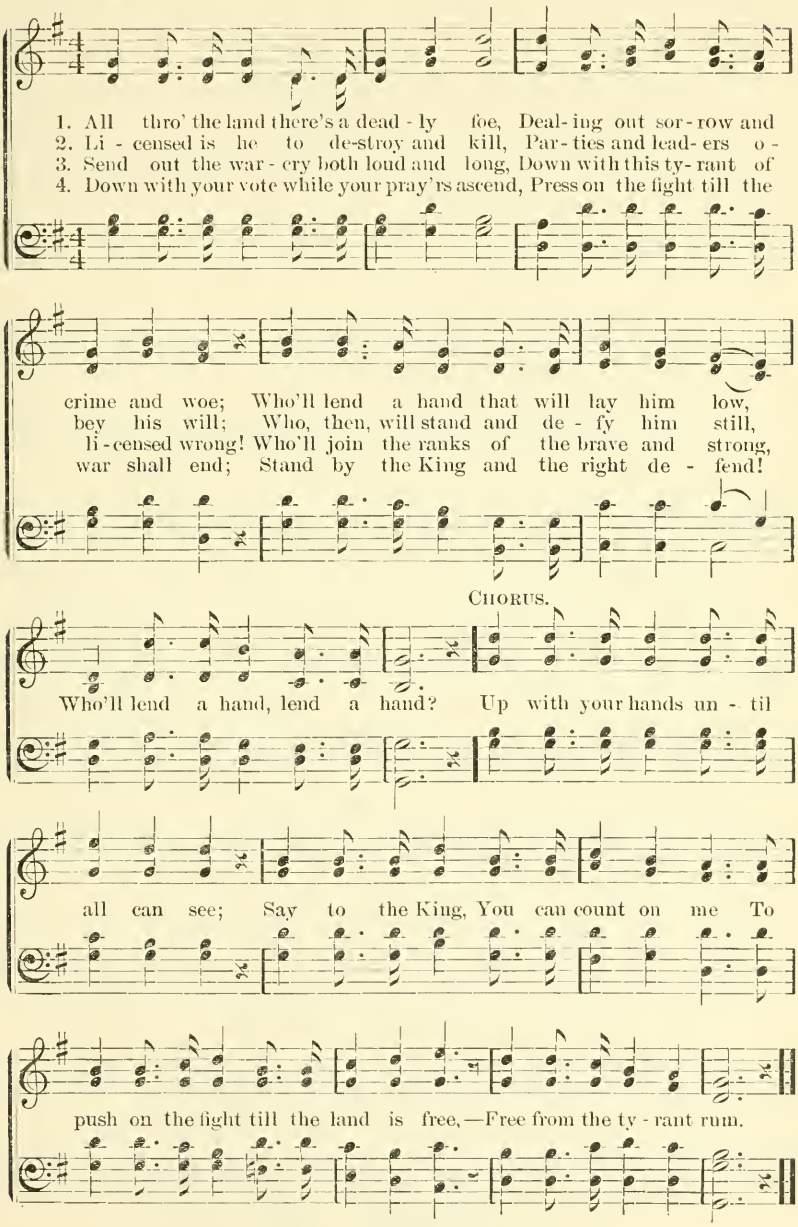
No. 27.

UP WITH YOUR HANDS.

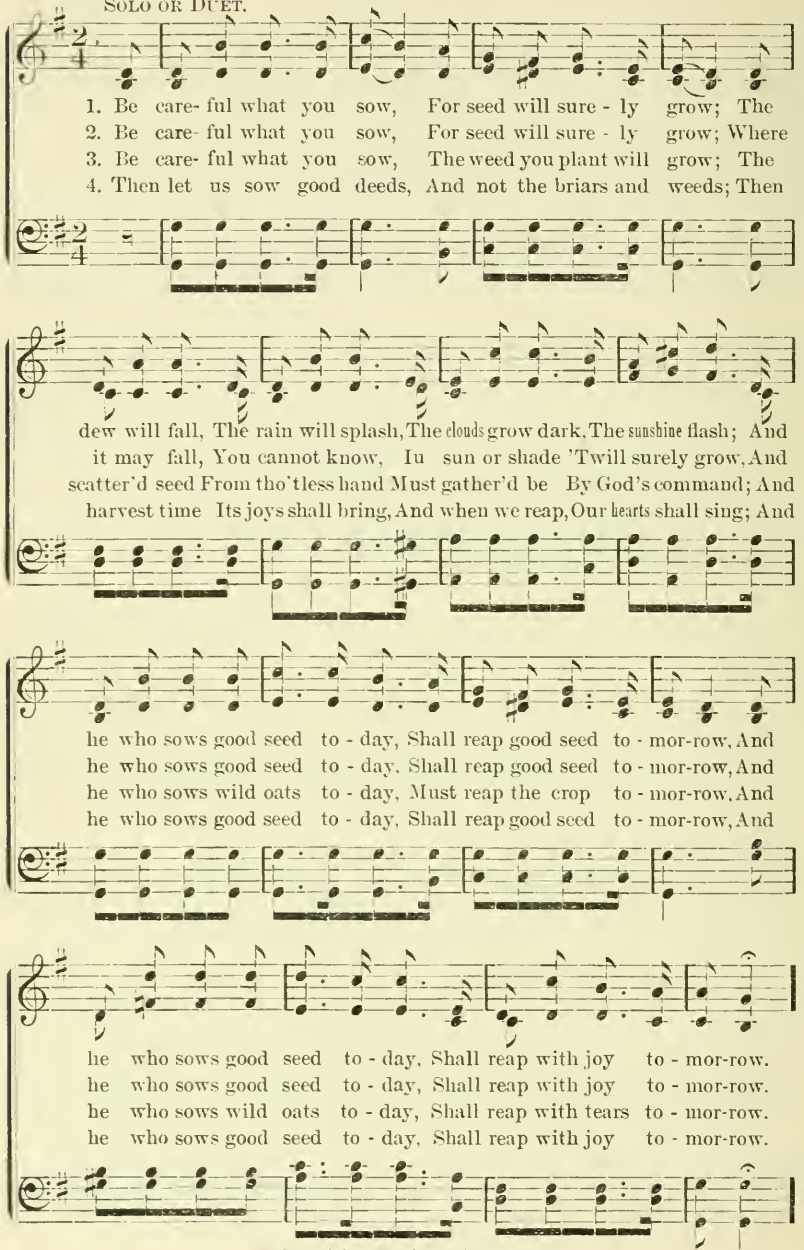
TEMPERANCE SONG.

C. H. M. C. H. Mead, D. D.

1. All thro' the land there's a dead - ly foe, Deal-ing out sor-row and
2. Li - censed is he to de-stroy and kill, Par-ties and lead-ers o -
3. Send out the war - cry both loud and long, Down with this ty-rant of
4. Down with your vote while your pray'rs ascend, Press on the fight till the
crime and woe; Who'll lend a hand that will lay him low,
bey his will; Who, then, will stand and de - fy him still,
li-censed wrong! Who'll join the ranks of the brave and strong,
war shall end; Stand by the King and the right de - fend!
Chorus.
Who'll lend a hand, lend a hand? Up with your hands un - til
all can see; Say to the King, You can count on me To
push on the fight till the land is free,—Free from the ty - rant rum.

Copyright, 1900, by C. H. Mead.

No. 28. BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SOW.

EL. NATHAN. C. C. CASE. By per.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. Be care- ful what you sow, For seed will sure - ly grow; The
2. Be care- ful what you sow, For seed will sure - ly grow; Where
3. Be care- ful what you sow, The weed you plant will grow; The
4. Then let us sow good deeds, And not the briars and weeds; Then
dew will fall, The rain will splash, The clouds grow dark, The sunshine flash; And
it may fall, You cannot know, In sun or shade 'Twill surely grow, And
scatter'd seed From tho'tless hand Must gather'd be By God's command; And
harvest time Its joys shall bring, And when we reap, Our hearts shall sing; And
he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap good seed to - mor-row, And
he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap good seed to - mor-row, And
he who sows wild oats to - day, Must reap the crop to - mor-row, And
he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap good seed to - mor-row, And
he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.
he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.
he who sows wild oats to - day, Shall reap with tears to - mor-row.
he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.

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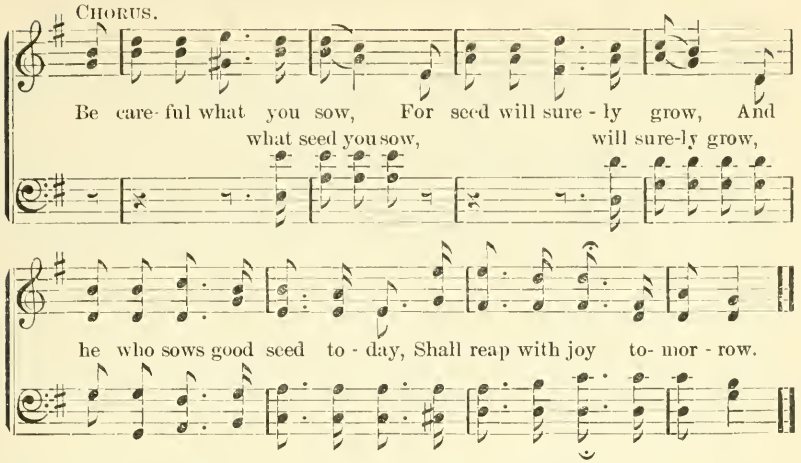
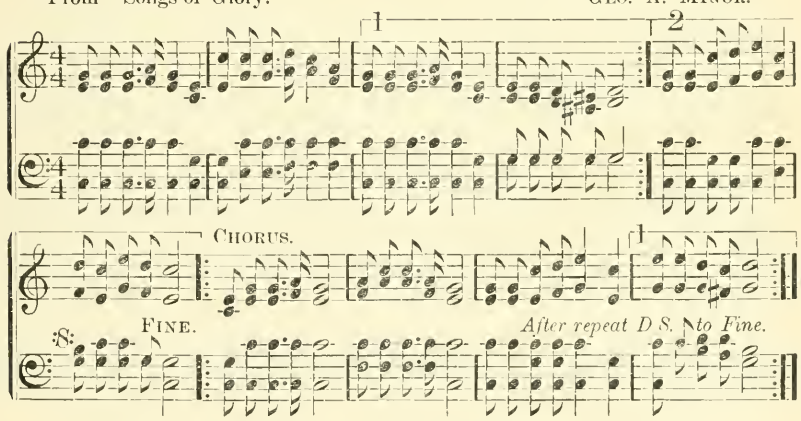
BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SOW.—Concluded.

CHORUS.
Be care-ful what you sow, For seed will sure-ly grow, And
what seed you sow, will sure-ly grow,
he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap with joy to-mor-row.

No. 29. BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

From "Songs of Glory." GEO. A. MINOR.



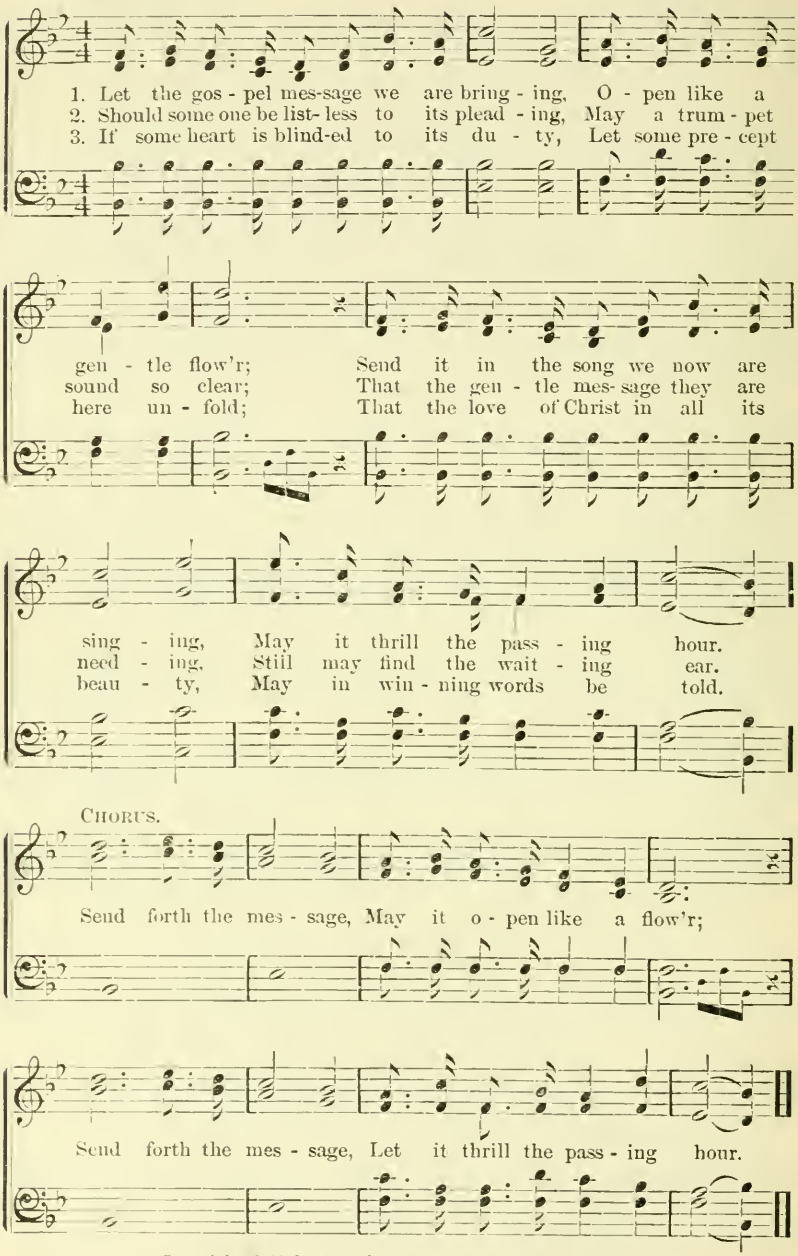
1 Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide, and the dewy eves;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHO.—Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained, our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

No. 30. THE GOSPEL MESSAGE.

Mrs. Mary O. Page. C. C. Case.

1. Let the gos - pel mes-sage we are bring - ing, O - pen like a
2. Should some one be list- less to its plead - ing, May a trum - pet
3. If some heart is blind-ed to its du - ty, Let some pre - cept
gen - tle flow'r; Send it in the song we now are
sound so clear; That the gen - tle mes- sage they are
here un - fold; That the love of Christ in all its
sing - ing, May it thrill the pass - ing hour.
need - ing, Still may find the wait - ing ear.
beau - ty, May in win - ning words be told.
Chorus.
Send forth the mes - sage, May it o - pen like a flow'r;
Send forth the mes - sage, Let it thrill the pass - ing hour.

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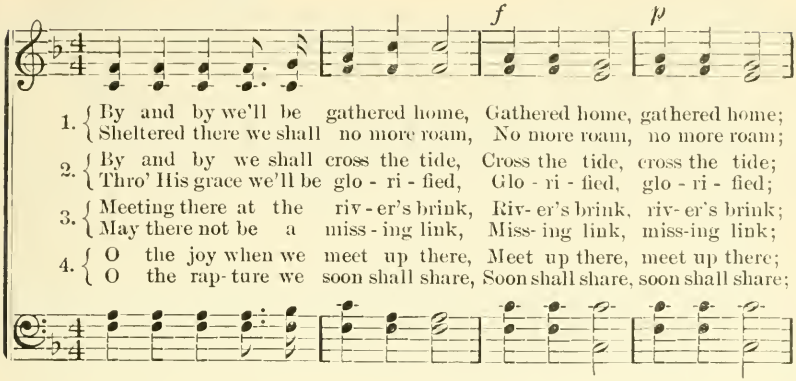
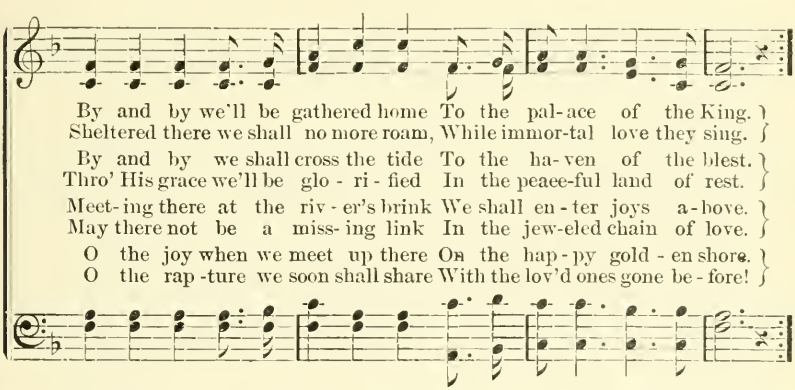
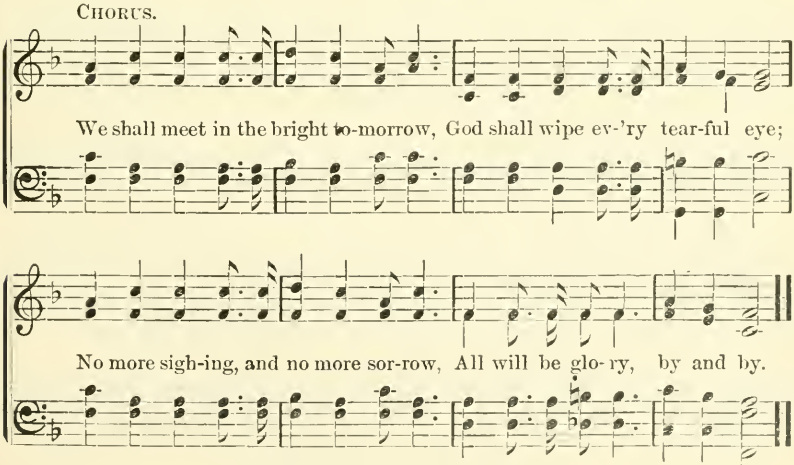
No. 31. ALL WILL BE GLORY, BY AND BY.

LYDIA N. WILLIAMS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


f
p
1. By and by we'll be gathered home, Gathered home, gathered home;
Sheltered there we shall no more roam, No more roam, no more roam;
2. By and by we shall cross the tide, Cross the tide, cross the tide;
Thro' His grace we'll be glo - ri - fied, Glo - ri - fied, glo - ri - fied;
3. Meeting there at the riv - er's brink, Riv- er's brink, riv- er's brink;
May there not be a miss - ing link, Miss- ing link, miss-ing link;
4. O the joy when we meet up there, Meet up there, meet up there;
O the rap- ture we soon shall share, Soon shall share, soon shall share;


By and by we'll be gathered home To the pal-ace of the King.
Sheltered there we shall no more roam, While immor-tal love they sing.
By and by we shall cross the tide To the ha-ven of the blest.
Thro' His grace we'll be glo - ri - fied In the peaee-ful land of rest.
Meet-ing there at the riv - er's brink We shall en - ter joys a-bove.
May there not be a miss- ing link In the jew-eled chain of love.
O the joy when we meet up there On the hap - py gold - en shore.
O the rap -ture we soon shall share With the lov'd ones gone be - fore!


CHORUS.
We shall meet in the bright to-morrow, God shall wipe ev-'ry tear-ful eye;
No more sigh-ing, and no more sor-row, All will be glo-ry, by and by.

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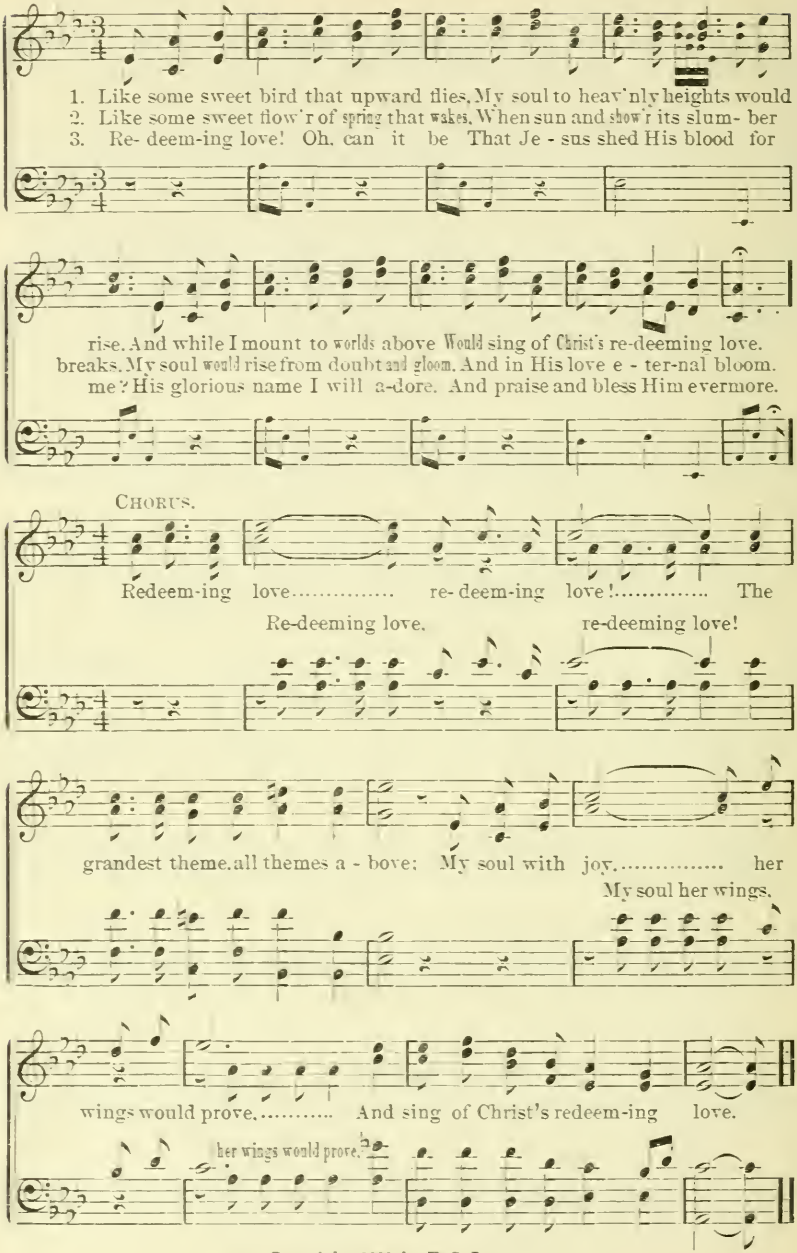
No. 32.

REDEEMING LOVE.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Like some sweet bird that upward flies, My soul to heav'nly heights would
2. Like some sweet flow'r of spring that wakes, When sun and show'r its slum- ber
3. Re- deem-ing love! Oh, can it be That Je - sus shed His blood for
rise. And while I mount to worlds above Would sing of Christ's re-deeming love.
breaks, My soul would rise from doubt and gloom. And in His love e - ter-nal bloom.
me? His glorious name I will a-dore. And praise and bless Him evermore.
CHORUS.
Redeem-ing love..... re- deem-ing love!..... The
Re-deeming love, re-deeming love!
grandest theme, all themes a - bove; My soul with joy..... her
My soul her wings,
wings would prove..... And sing of Christ's redeem-ing love.
her wings would prove.

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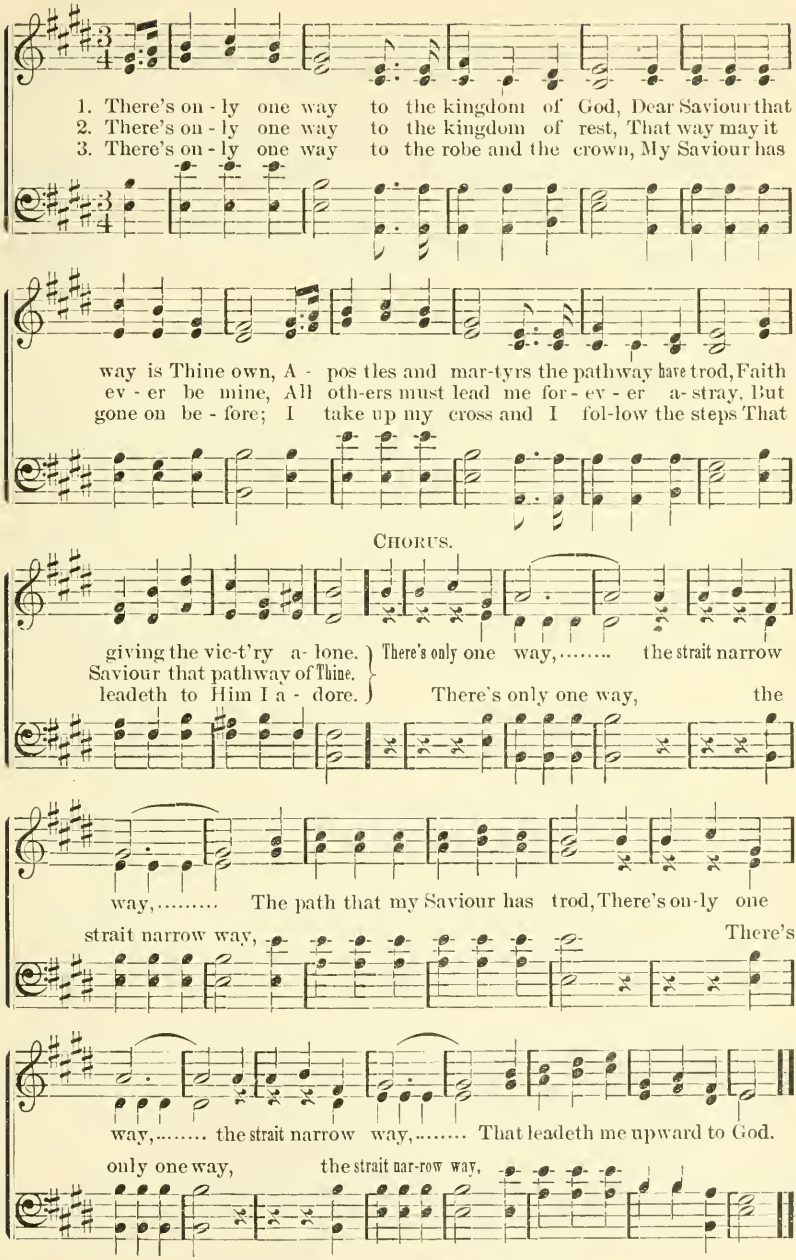
No. 33. THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY.

F. M. D. F. M. Davis.


1. There's on - ly one way to the kingdom of God, Dear Saviour that way is Thine own, A - pos tles and mar-tyrs the pathway have trod, Faith
2. There's on - ly one way to the kingdom of rest, That way may it ev - er be mine, All oth-ers must lead me for - ev - er a- stray, But
3. There's on - ly one way to the robe and the crown, My Saviour has gone on be - fore; I take up my cross and I fol-low the steps That
Chorus.
giving the vic-t'ry a- lone. There's only one way, ... the strait narrow
Saviour that pathway of Thine.
leadeth to Him I a - dore. There's only one way, the
way, ... The path that my Saviour has trod, There's on-ly one
strait narrow way, There's
way, ... the strait narrow way, ... That leadeth me upward to God.
only one way, the strait nar-row way,

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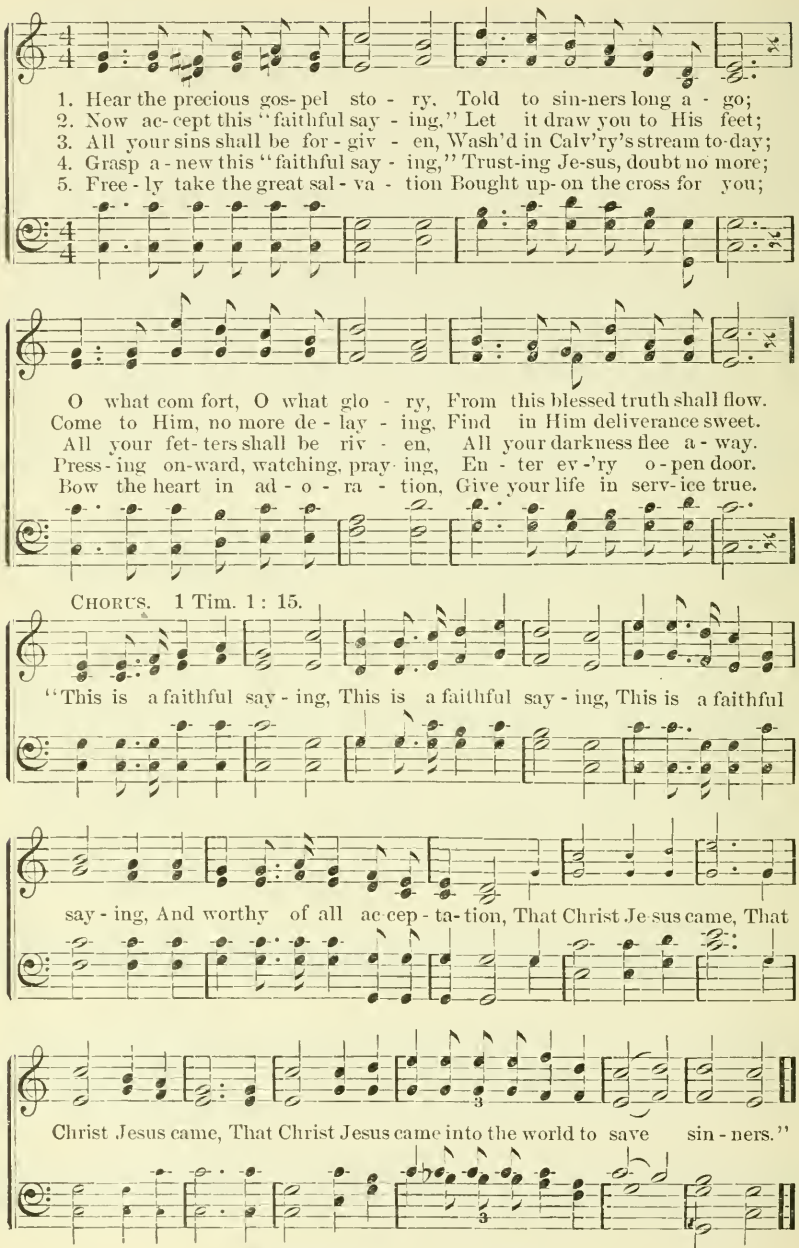
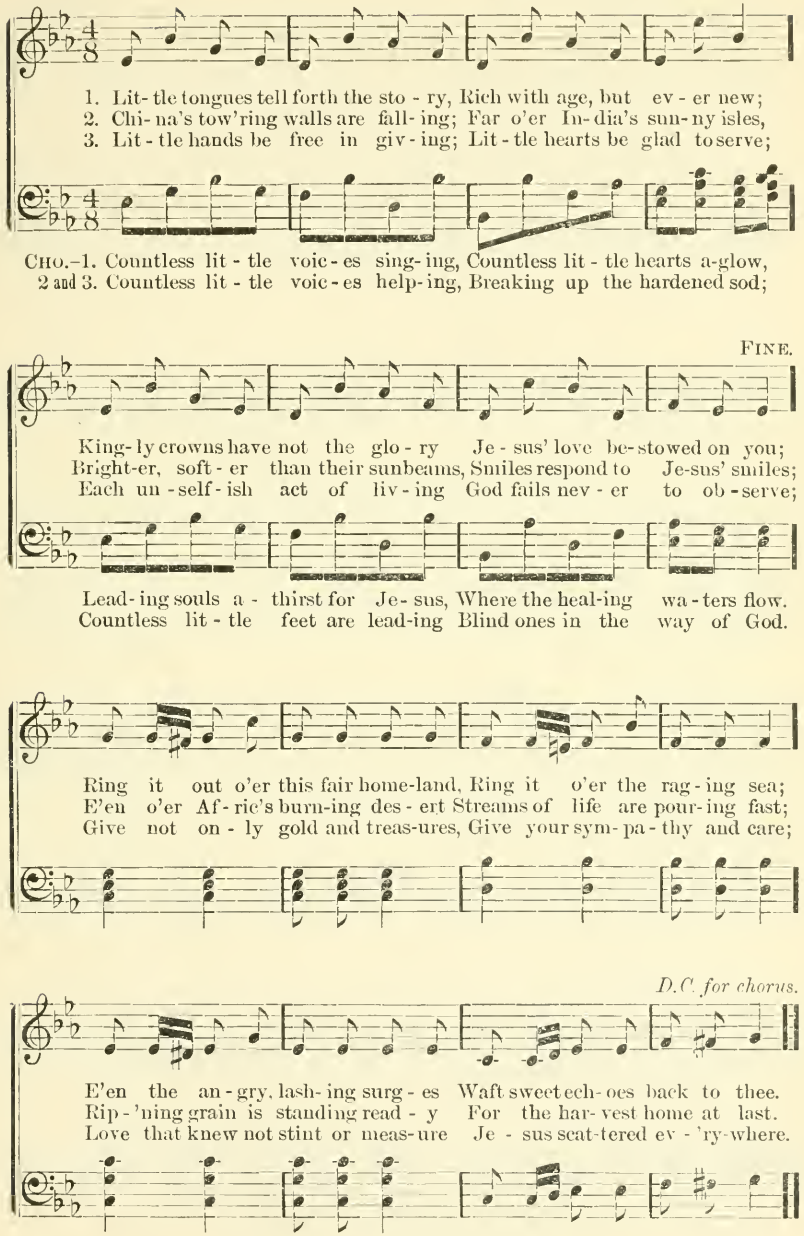
No. 34. THIS IS A FAITHFUL SAYING.

E. E. Hewitt. Geo. T. Kirkpatrick.

1. Hear the precious gos-pel sto - ry, Told to sin-ners long a - go;
2. Now ac-cept this "faithful say - ing," Let it draw you to His feet;
3. All your sins shall be for-giv - en, Wash'd in Calv'ry's stream to-day;
4. Grasp a-new this "faithful say - ing," Trust-ing Je-sus, doubt no more;
5. Free-ly take the great sal - va - tion Bought up-on the cross for you;
O what com fort, O what glo - ry, From this blessed truth shall flow.
Come to Him, no more de - lay - ing, Find in Him deliverance sweet.
All your fet-ters shall be riv - en, All your darkness flee a - way.
Press-ing on-ward, watching, pray-ing, En - ter ev-'ry o-pen door.
Bow the heart in ad - o - ra - tion, Give your life in serv-ice true.
Chorus. 1 Tim. 1 : 15.
"This is a faithful say - ing, This is a faithful say - ing, This is a faithful
say - ing, And worthy of all ac-cep - ta-tion, That Christ Je-sus came, That
Christ Jesus came, That Christ Jesus came into the world to save sin - ners."

Copyright, 1901, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

No. 35. TELL FORTH THE STORY.

A. S. B. Mrs. Amanda S. Barlow.


1. Lit- tle tongues tell forth the sto - ry, Rich with age, but ev - er new;
2. Chi- na's tow'ring walls are fall- ing; Far o'er In- dia's sun- ny isles,
3. Lit - tle hands be free in giv - ing; Lit - tle hearts be glad to serve;
Cho.–1. Countless lit - tle voic - es sing- ing, Countless lit - tle hearts a-glow,
2 and 3. Countless lit - tle voic - es help- ing, Breaking up the hardened sod;
Fine.
King- ly crowns have not the glo - ry Je - sus' love be- stowed on you;
Bright-er, soft - er than their sunbeams, Smiles respond to Je-sus' smiles;
Each un - self - ish act of liv - ing God fails nev - er to ob - serve;
Lead- ing souls a - thirst for Je - sus, Where the heal-ing wa - ters flow.
Countless lit - tle feet are lead-ing Blind ones in the way of God.
Ring it out o'er this fair home-land, Ring it o'er the rag - ing sea;
E'en o'er Af - ric's burn-ing des - ert Streams of life are pour- ing fast;
Give not on - ly gold and treas-ures, Give your sym- pa - thy and care;
D.C. for chorus.
E'en the an - gry, lash- ing surg - es Waft sweet ech- oes back to thee.
Rip - 'ning grain is standing read - y For the har- vest home at last.
Love that knew not stint or meas- ure Je - sus scat-tered ev - 'ry-where.

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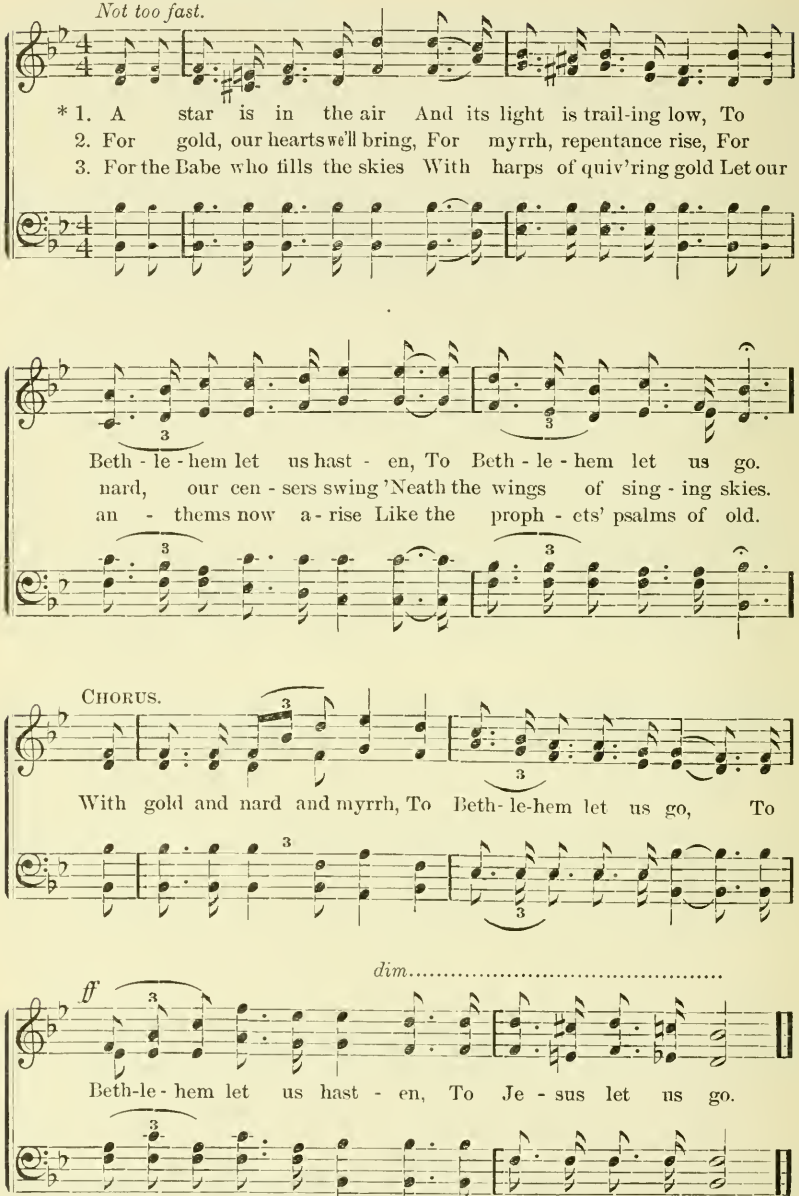
No. 36. TO BETHLEHEM LET US GO.

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH. C. C. CASE.


Not too fast.
* 1. A star is in the air And its light is trail-ing low, To
2. For gold, our hearts we'll bring, For myrrh, repentance rise, For
3. For the Babe who fills the skies With harps of quiv'ring gold Let our
Beth - le - hem let us hast - en, To Beth - le - hem let us go.
nard, our cen - sers swing 'Neath the wings of sing - ing skies.
an - thems now a - rise Like the proph - ets' psalms of old.
CHORUS.
With gold and nard and myrrh, To Beth- le-hem let us go, To
ff
dim.....
Beth-le - hem let us hast - en, To Je - sus let us go.

* The first score may be sung as a solo, the second score as a duet.

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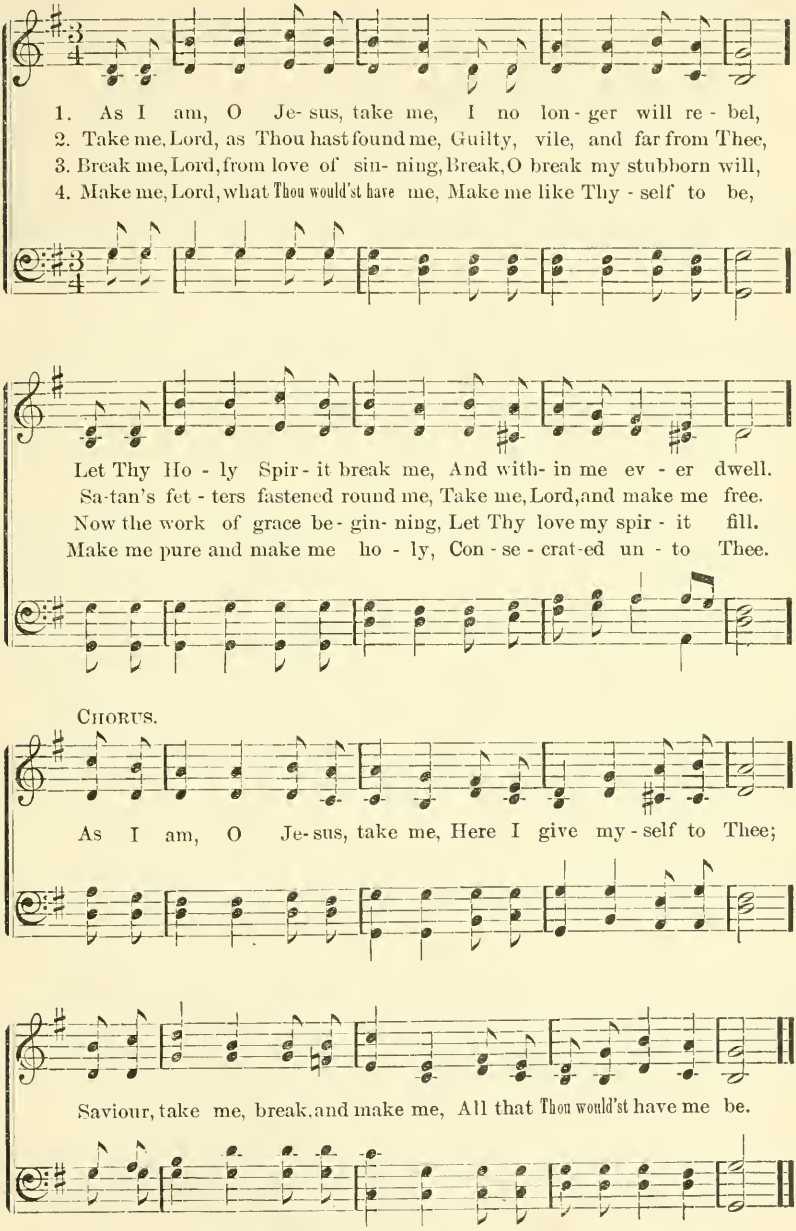
No. 37. AS I AM, O JESUS, TAKE ME.

MARY MORE. J. H. BURKE.


1. As I am, O Je- sus, take me, I no lon - ger will re - bel,
2. Take me, Lord, as Thou hast found me, Guilty, vile, and far from Thee,
3. Break me, Lord, from love of sin- ning, Break, O break my stubborn will,
4. Make me, Lord, what Thou would'st have me, Make me like Thy - self to be,
Let Thy Ho - ly Spir - it break me, And with- in me ev - er dwell.
Sa-tan's fet - ters fastened round me, Take me, Lord, and make me free.
Now the work of grace be - gin- ning, Let Thy love my spir - it fill.
Make me pure and make me ho - ly, Con - se - crat-ed un - to Thee.
CHORUS.
As I am, O Je-sus, take me, Here I give my - self to Thee;
Saviour, take me, break, and make me, All that Thou would'st have me be.

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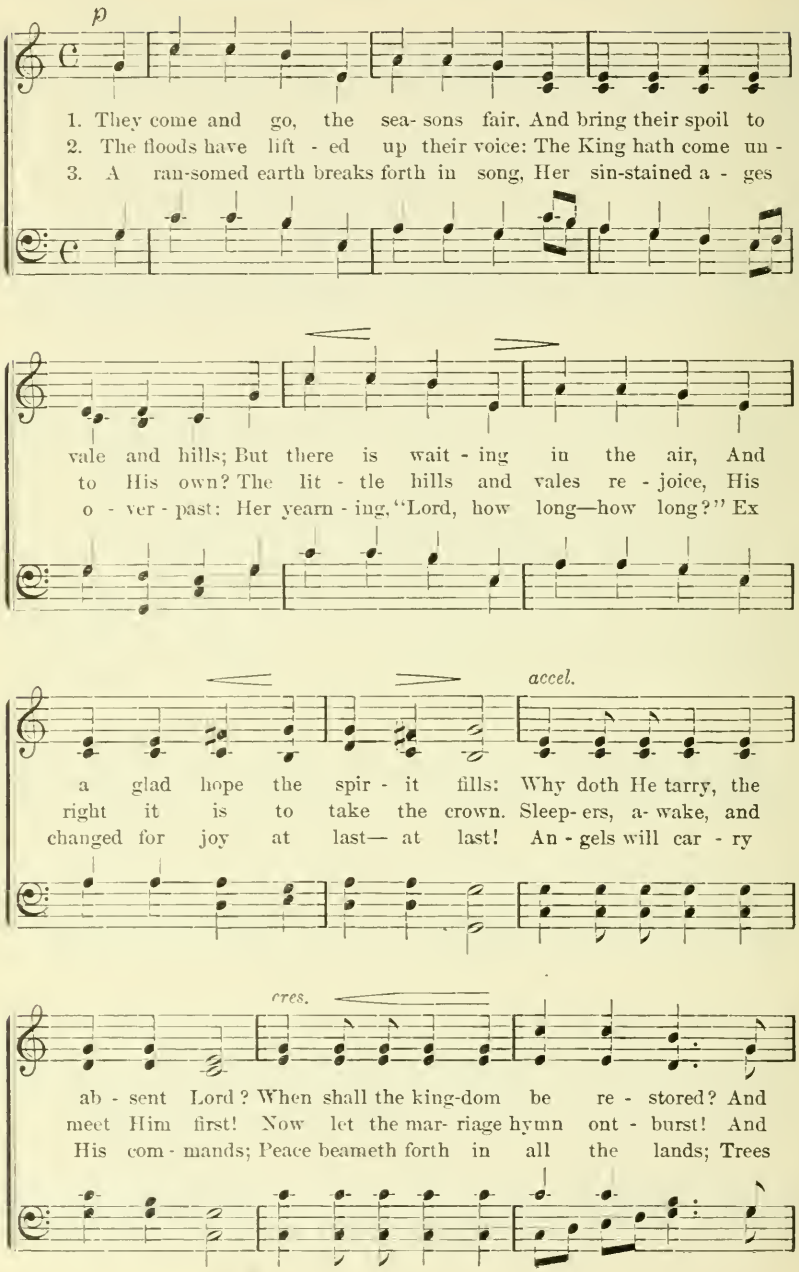
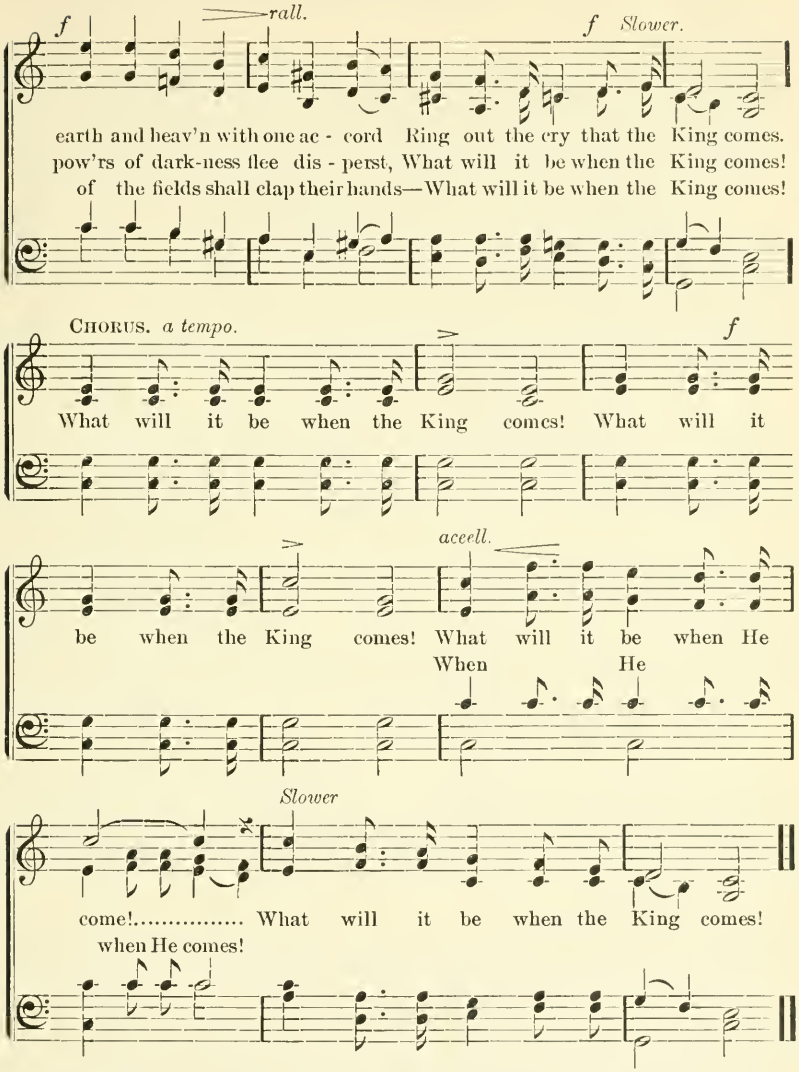
No. 38. WHEN THE KING COMES!

p
1. They come and go, the sea- sons fair, And bring their spoil to
2. The floods have lift - ed up their voice: The King hath come un -
3. A ran-somed earth breaks forth in song, Her sin-stained a - ges
vale and hills; But there is wait - ing in the air, And
to His own? The lit - tle hills and vales re - joice, His
o - ver - past: Her yearn - ing, "Lord, how long—how long?" Ex
accel.
a glad hope the spir - it fills: Why doth He tarry, the
right it is to take the crown. Sleep- ers, a- wake, and
changed for joy at last— at last! An - gels will car - ry
cres.
ab - sent Lord? When shall the king-dom be re - stored? And
meet Him first! Now let the mar- riage hymn ont - burst! And
His com - mands; Peace beameth forth in all the lands; Trees

WHEN THE KING COMES!—Concluded.

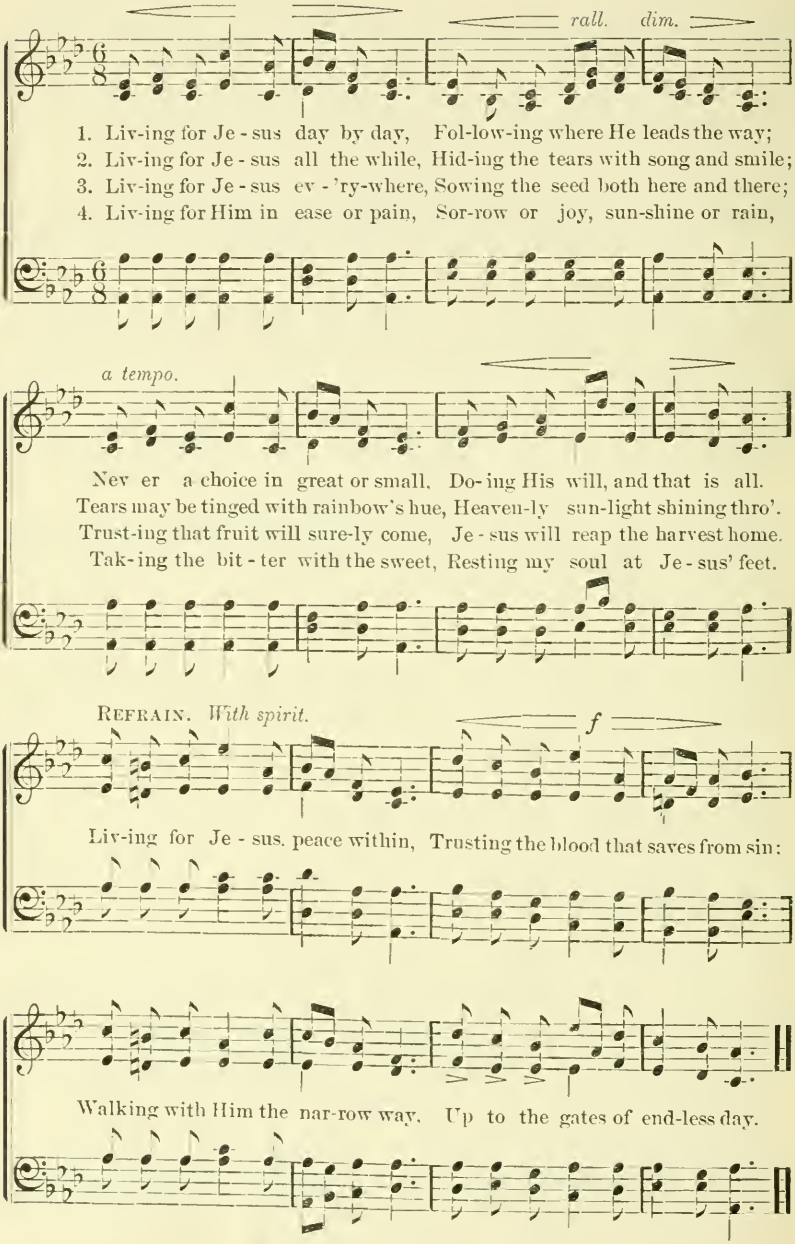

f
rall.
f Slower.
earth and heav'n with one ac - cord King out the cry that the King comes.
pow'rs of dark-ness flee dis - perst, What will it be when the King comes!
of the fields shall clap their hands—What will it be when the King comes!
Chorus. a tempo.
f
What will it be when the King comes! What will it
accell.
be when the King comes! What will it be when He
When He
Slower
come!..... What will it be when the King comes!
when He comes!

4 Now Zion's hill with glory crowned,
Uplifts her head with joy once more:
And Zion's King, once scorned, disowned,
Extends her rule from shore to shore.
Sing, for the land her Lord regains!
Sing, for the Son of David reigns!
And living streams o'erflow her plains:
What will it be when her King comes!

5 O brothers, stand as men that wait,
The dawn is purpling in the East,
And banners wave from heaven's high gate:
The conflict now, but soon the feast!
Mercy and truth shall meet again:
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain!
We suffer now—He'll know us then—
What will it be when the King comes!

No. 39. LIVING FOR JESUS.

Arr. by A. M. DEUEL. D. C. WRIGHT.


rall. dim.
1. Liv-ing for Je - sus day by day, Fol-low-ing where He leads the way;
2. Liv-ing for Je - sus all the while, Hid-ing the tears with song and smile;
3. Liv-ing for Je - sus ev - 'ry-where, Sowing the seed both here and there;
4. Liv-ing for Him in ease or pain, Sor-row or joy, sun-shine or rain,
a tempo.
Nev er a choice in great or small, Do-ing His will, and that is all.
Tears may be tinged with rainbow's hue, Heaven-ly sun-light shining thro'.
Trust-ing that fruit will sure-ly come, Je - sus will reap the harvest home.
Tak-ing the bit - ter with the sweet, Resting my soul at Je - sus' feet.
REFRAIN. With spirit.
f
Liv-ing for Je - sus, peace within, Trusting the blood that saves from sin:
Walking with Him the nar-row way, Up to the gates of end-less day.

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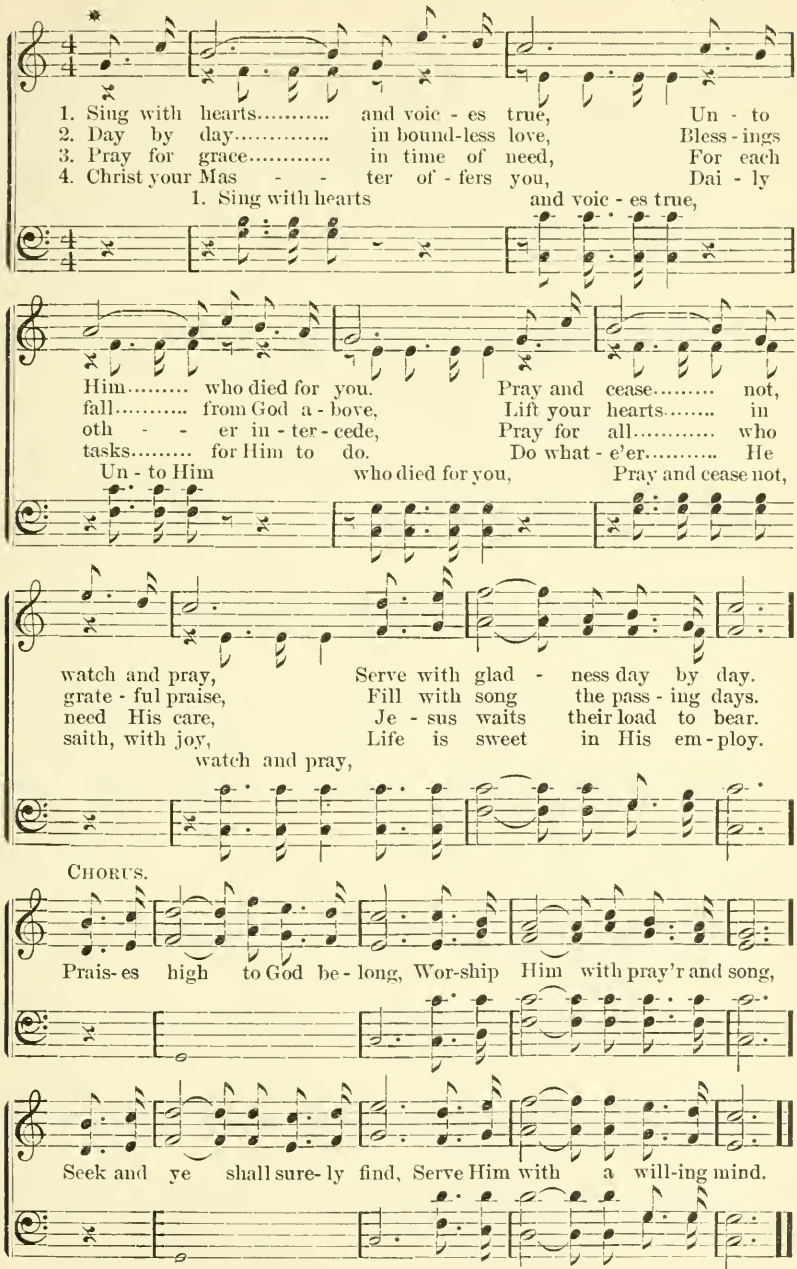
No. 40. SING, PRAY, AND SERVE.

JULIA H. JOHNSON. C. C. CASE.

1. Sing with hearts..... and voic - es true, Un - to
2. Day by day..... in bound-less love, Bless - ings
3. Pray for grace..... in time of need, For each
4. Christ your Mas - - - ter of - fers you, Dai - ly
1. Sing with hearts and voic - es true,
Him..... who died for you. Pray and cease..... not,
fall..... from God a - bove, Lift your hearts..... in
oth - - - er in - ter - cede, Pray for all..... who
tasks..... for Him to do. Do what - e'er..... He
Un - to Him who died for you, Pray and cease not,
watch and pray, Serve with glad - ness day by day.
grate - ful praise, Fill with song the pass - ing days.
need His care, Je - sus waits their load to bear.
saith, with joy, Life is sweet in His em - ploy.
watch and pray,
CHORUS.
Prais - es high to God be - long, Wor - ship Him with pray'r and song,
Seek and ye shall sure - ly find, Serve Him with a will - ing mind.

* First part can be used by solo voice, the choir singing the accompanying parts.

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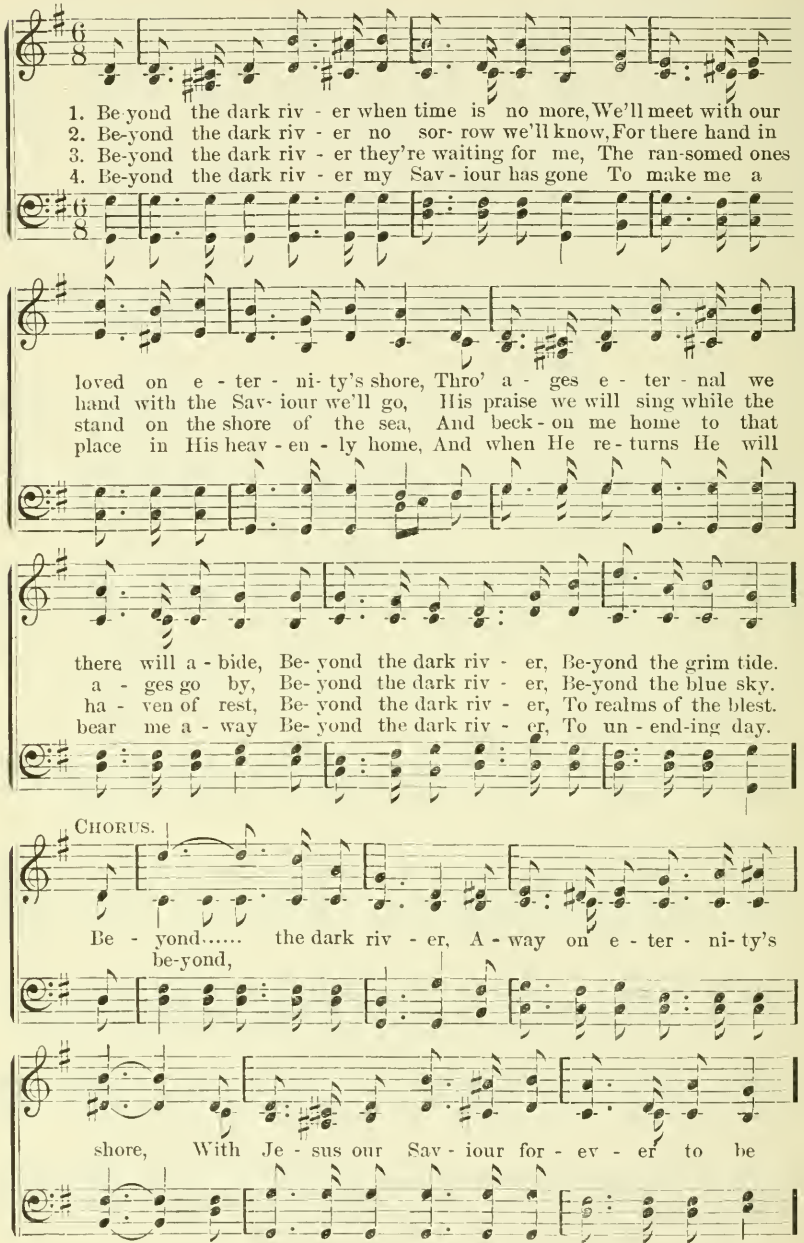
No. 41.

BEYOND THE DARK RIVER.

"He bringeth them unto their desired haven."—Ps. 107 : 30.

F. A. S. FRANK A. SIMPKINS.

1. Be-yond the dark riv - er when time is no more, We'll meet with our
2. Be-yond the dark riv - er no sor- row we'll know, For there hand in
3. Be-yond the dark riv - er they're waiting for me, The ran-somed ones
4. Be-yond the dark riv - er my Sav - iour has gone To make me a
loved on e - ter - ni- ty's shore, Thro' a - ges e - ter - nal we
hand with the Sav- iour we'll go, His praise we will sing while the
stand on the shore of the sea, And beck - on me home to that
place in His heav - en - ly home, And when He re - turns He will
there will a - bide, Be- yond the dark riv - er, Be-yond the grim tide.
a - ges go by, Be- yond the dark riv - er, Be-yond the blue sky.
ha - ven of rest, Be- yond the dark riv - er, To realms of the blest.
bear me a - way Be- yond the dark riv - er, To un - end-ing day.
CHORUS.
Be - yond..... the dark riv - er, A - way on e - ter - ni- ty's
be-yond,
shore, With Je - sus our Sav - iour for - ev - er to be

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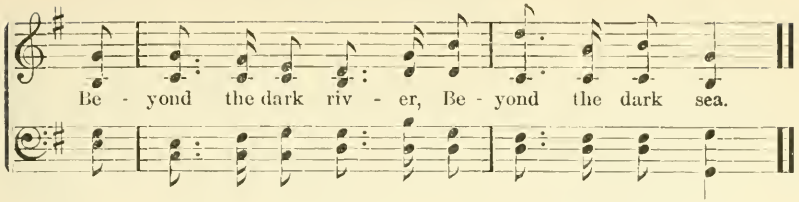
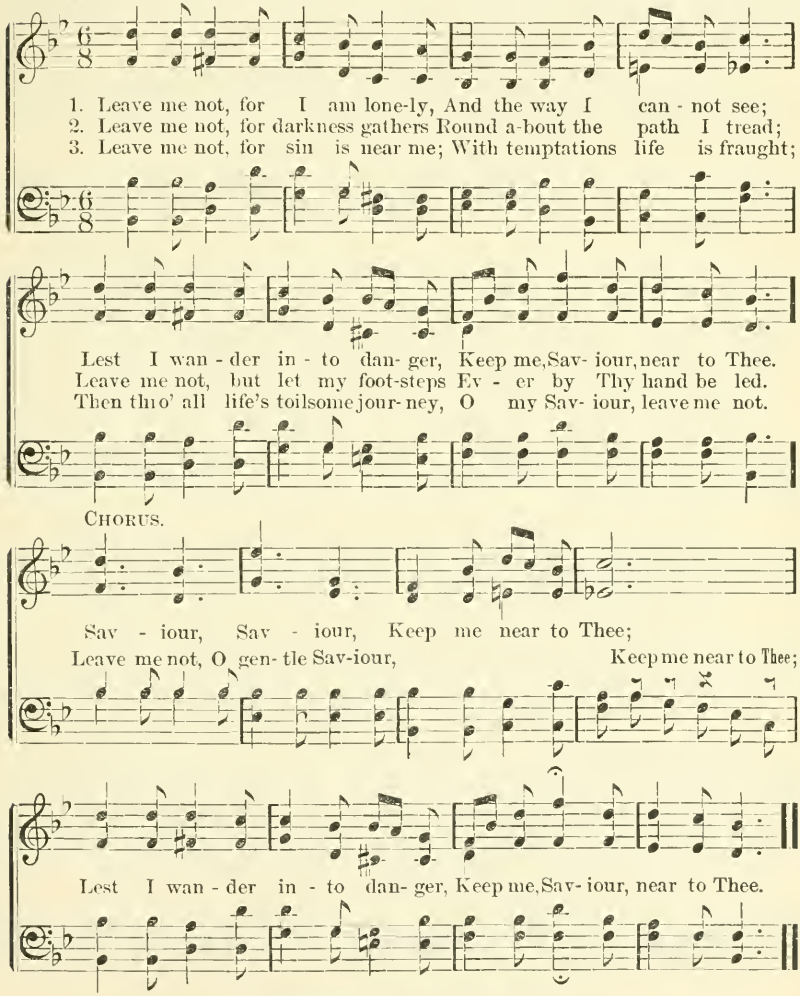
BEYOND THE DARK RIVER.—Concluded.

No. 42. LEAVE ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOUR.

"I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."—HEB. 13 : 5.

LIZZIE ASHBAGH. HENRY J. KURZENKNABE.

1. Leave me not, for I am lone-ly, And the way I can - not see;
2. Leave me not, for darkness gathers Round a-bout the path I tread;
3. Leave me not, for sin is near me; With temptations life is fraught;
Lest I wan - der in - to dan- ger, Keep me, Sav- iour, near to Thee.
Leave me not, but let my foot-steps Ev - er by Thy hand be led.
Then thro' all life's toilsome jour- ney, O my Sav- iour, leave me not.
CHORUS.
Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Keep me near to Thee;
Leave me not, O gen- tle Sav-iour, Keep me near to Thee;
Lest I wan - der in - to dan- ger, Keep me, Sav- iour, near to Thee.

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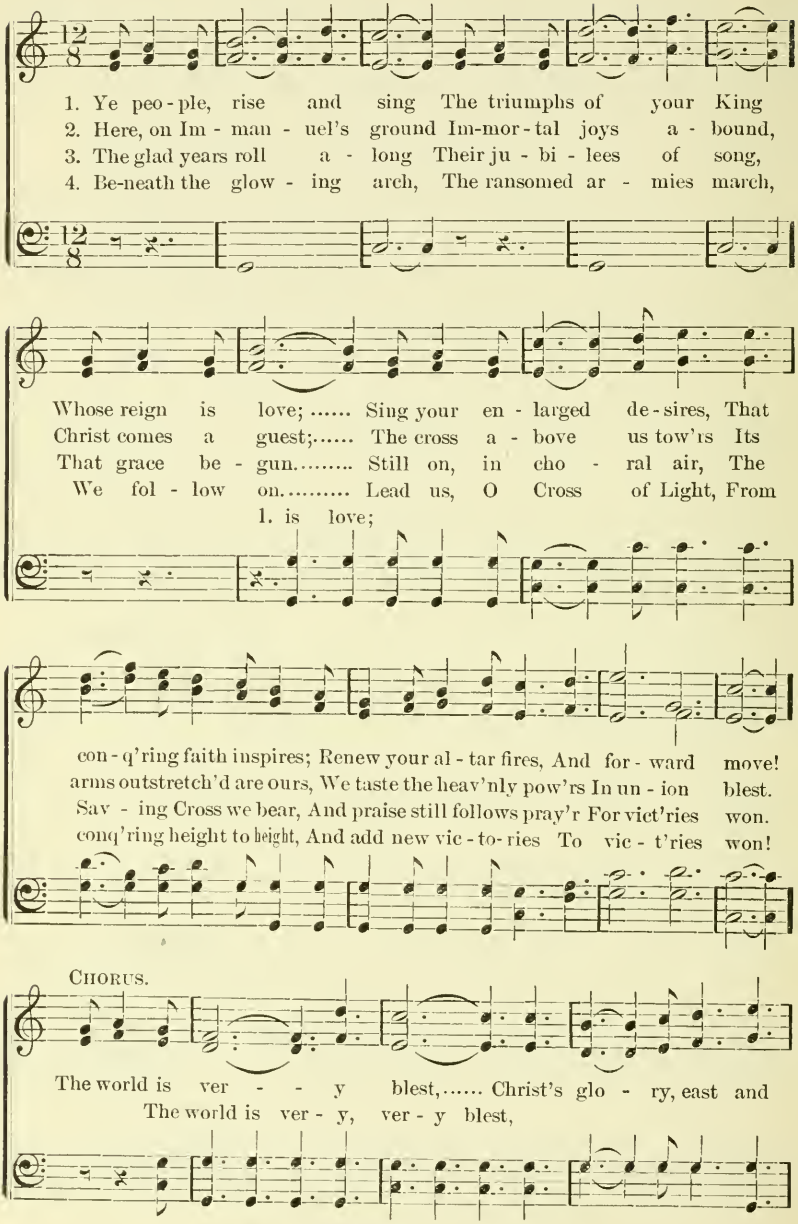
No. 43.

WELCOME.

CONVENTION HYMN.

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH. C. C. CASE.


1. Ye peo - ple, rise and sing The triumphs of your King
2. Here, on Im - man - uel's ground Im-mor - tal joys a - bound,
3. The glad years roll a - long Their ju - bi - lees of song,
4. Be-neath the glow - ing arch, The ransomed ar - mies march,
Whose reign is love; ..... Sing your en - larged de - sires, That
Christ comes a guest;..... The cross a - bove us tow'rs Its
That grace be - gun..... Still on, in cho - ral air, The
We fol - low on..... Lead us, O Cross of Light, From
1. is love;
con - q'ring faith inspires; Renew your al - tar fires, And for - ward move!
arms outstretch'd are ours, We taste the heav'nly pow'rs In un - ion blest.
Sav - ing Cross we bear, And praise still follows pray'r For vict'ries won.
conq'ring height to height, And add new vic - to - ries To vic - t'ries won!
CHORUS.
The world is ver - - - y blest,..... Christ's glo - ry, east and
The world is ver - y, ver - y blest,

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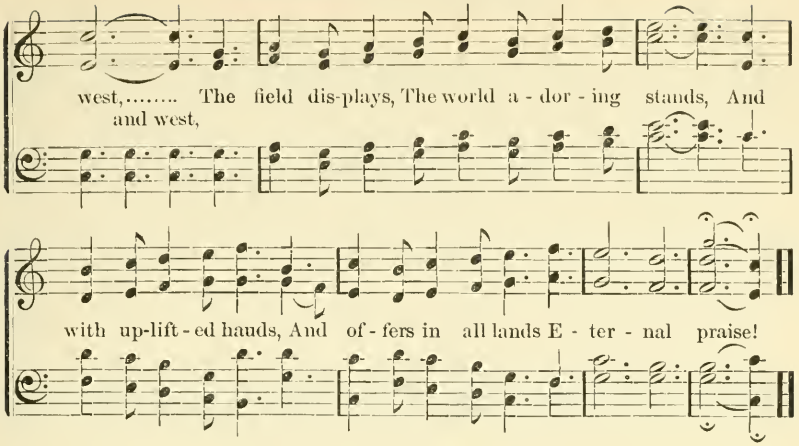
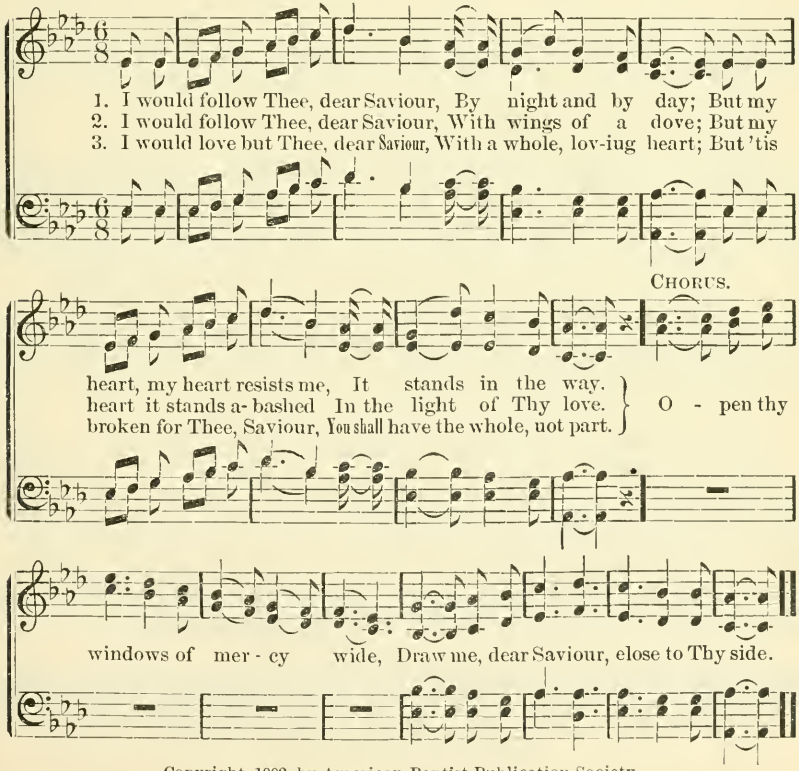

west,..... The field dis-plays, The world a - dor - ing stands, And
and west,
with up-lift - ed hands, And of - fers in all lands E - ter - nal praise!

No. 44. OPEN THY WINDOWS.

FRANCIS LAWTON ELLSWORTH. C. C. CASE.

1. I would follow Thee, dear Saviour, By night and by day; But my
2. I would follow Thee, dear Saviour, With wings of a dove; But my
3. I would love but Thee, dear Saviour, With a whole, lov-ing heart; But 'tis
CHORUS.
heart, my heart resists me, It stands in the way.
heart it stands a-bashed In the light of Thy love.
broken for Thee, Saviour, You shall have the whole, not part.
O - pen thy
windows of mer - cy wide, Draw me, dear Saviour, close to Thy side.

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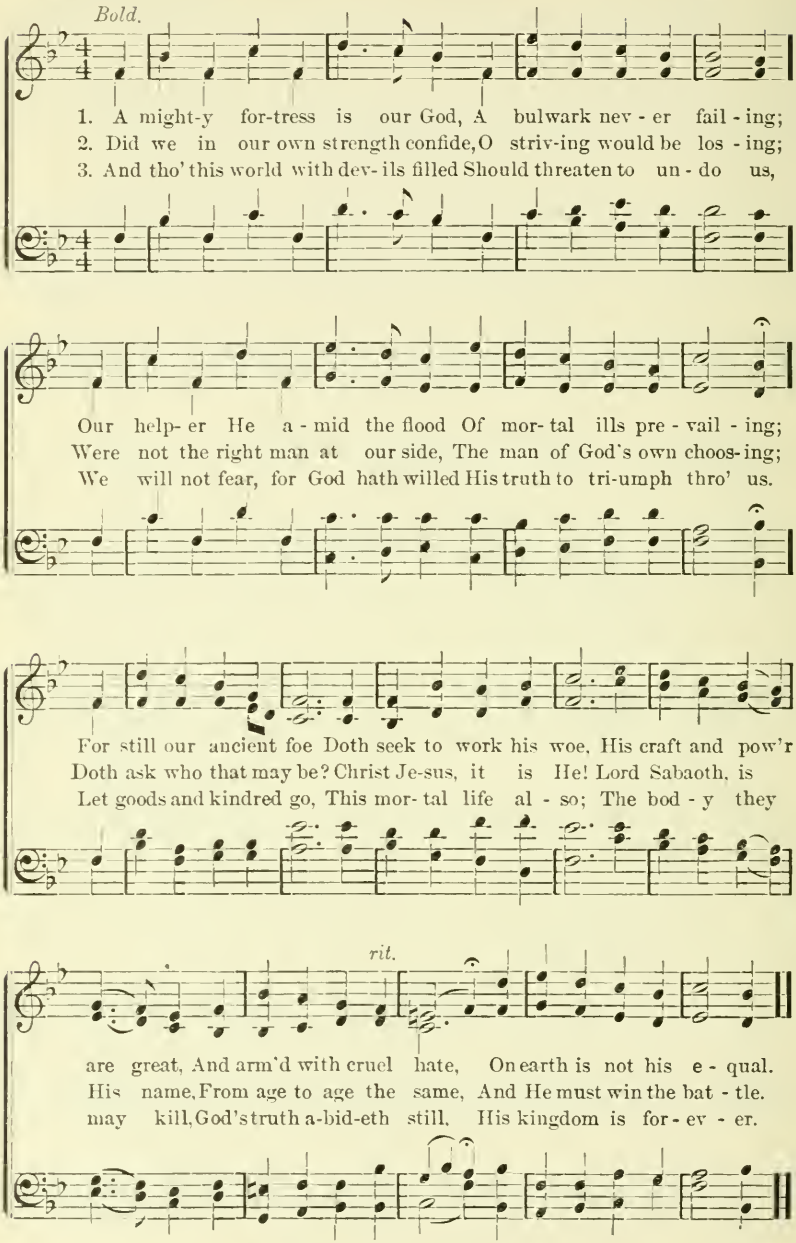
No. 45. A MIGHTY FORTRESS.

MARTIN LUTHER. C. C. CASE.

Bold.

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bulwark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, O striv-ing would be los - ing;
3. And tho' this world with dev-ils filled Should threaten to un - do us,
Our help- er He a - mid the flood Of mor- tal ills pre - vail - ing;
Were not the right man at our side, The man of God's own choos-ing;
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph thro' us.
For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work his woe, His craft and pow'r
Doth ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He! Lord Sabaoth, is
Let goods and kindred go, This mor- tal life al - so; The bod - y they
rit.
are great, And arm'd with cruel hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
may kill, God's truth a-bid-eth still, His kingdom is for - ev - er.

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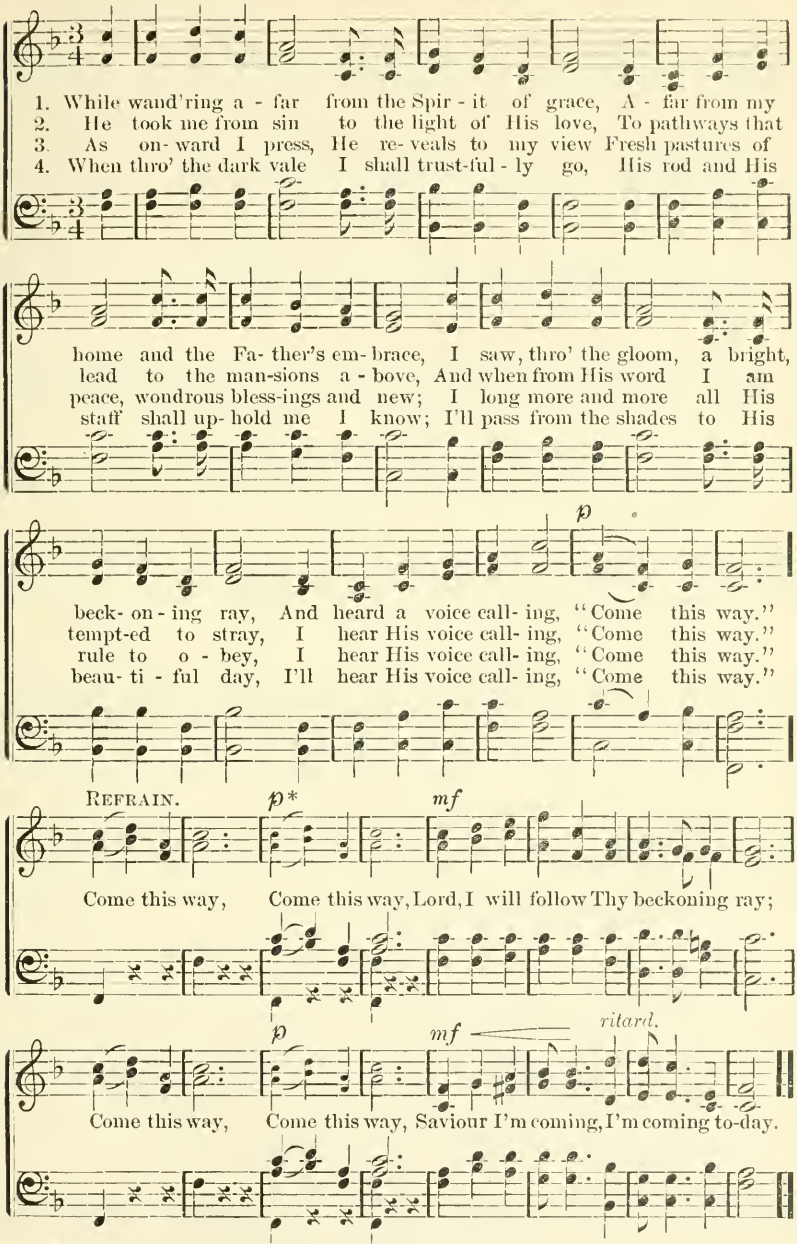
No. 46.

COME THIS WAY.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. While wand'ring a - far from the Spir - it of grace, A - far from my home and the Fa- ther's em- brace, I saw, thro' the gloom, a bright,
2. He took me from sin to the light of His love, To pathways that lead to the man-sions a - bove, And when from His word I am
3. As on- ward I press, He re- veals to my view Fresh pastures of peace, wondrous bless-ings and new; I long more and more all His
4. When thro' the dark vale I shall trust-ful - ly go, His rod and His staff shall up- hold me I know; I'll pass from the shades to His
beck- on - ing ray, And heard a voice call- ing, "Come this way."
tempt-ed to stray, I hear His voice call- ing, "Come this way."
rule to o - bey, I hear His voice call- ing, "Come this way."
beau- ti - ful day, I'll hear His voice call- ing, "Come this way."
p
Refrain.
p*
mf
Come this way, Come this way, Lord, I will follow Thy beckoning ray;
p
mf
ritard.
Come this way, Come this way, Saviour I'm coming, I'm coming to-day.

* May be sung or played as an echo; or sung by the Tenors. *pp.*

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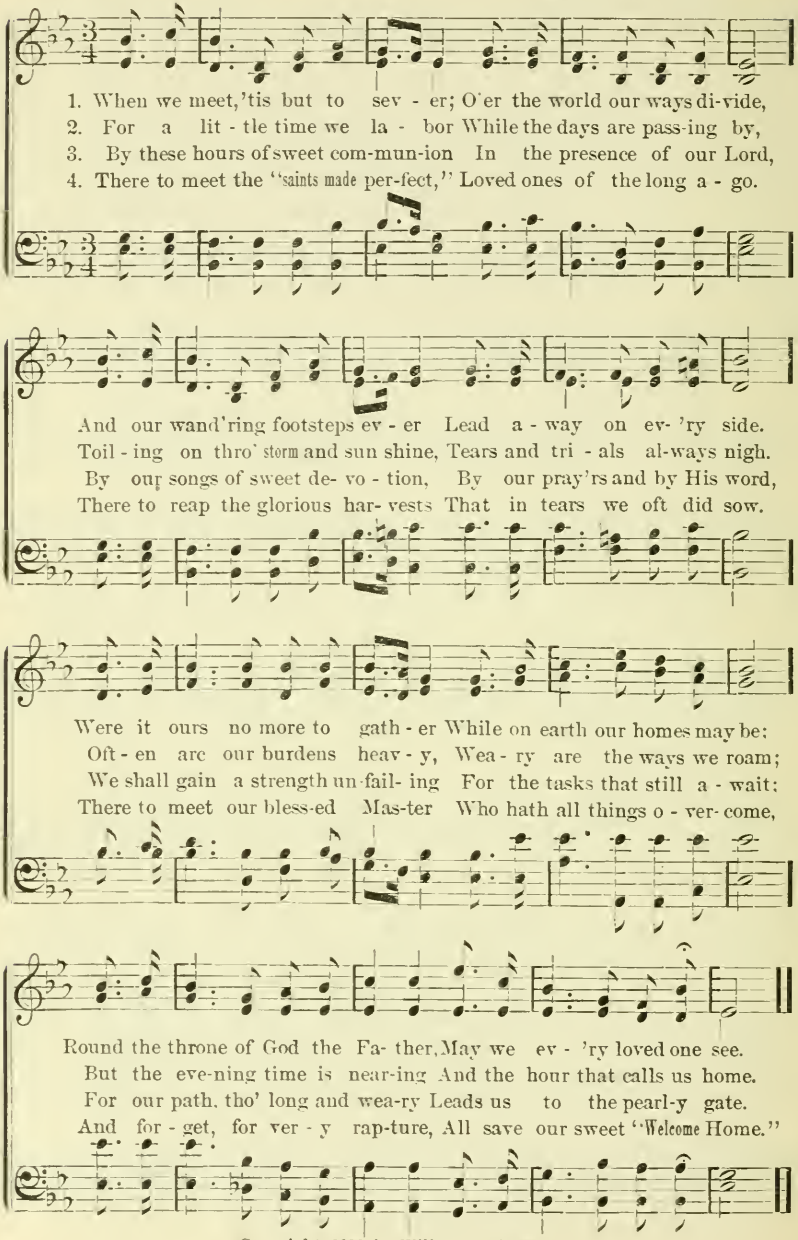
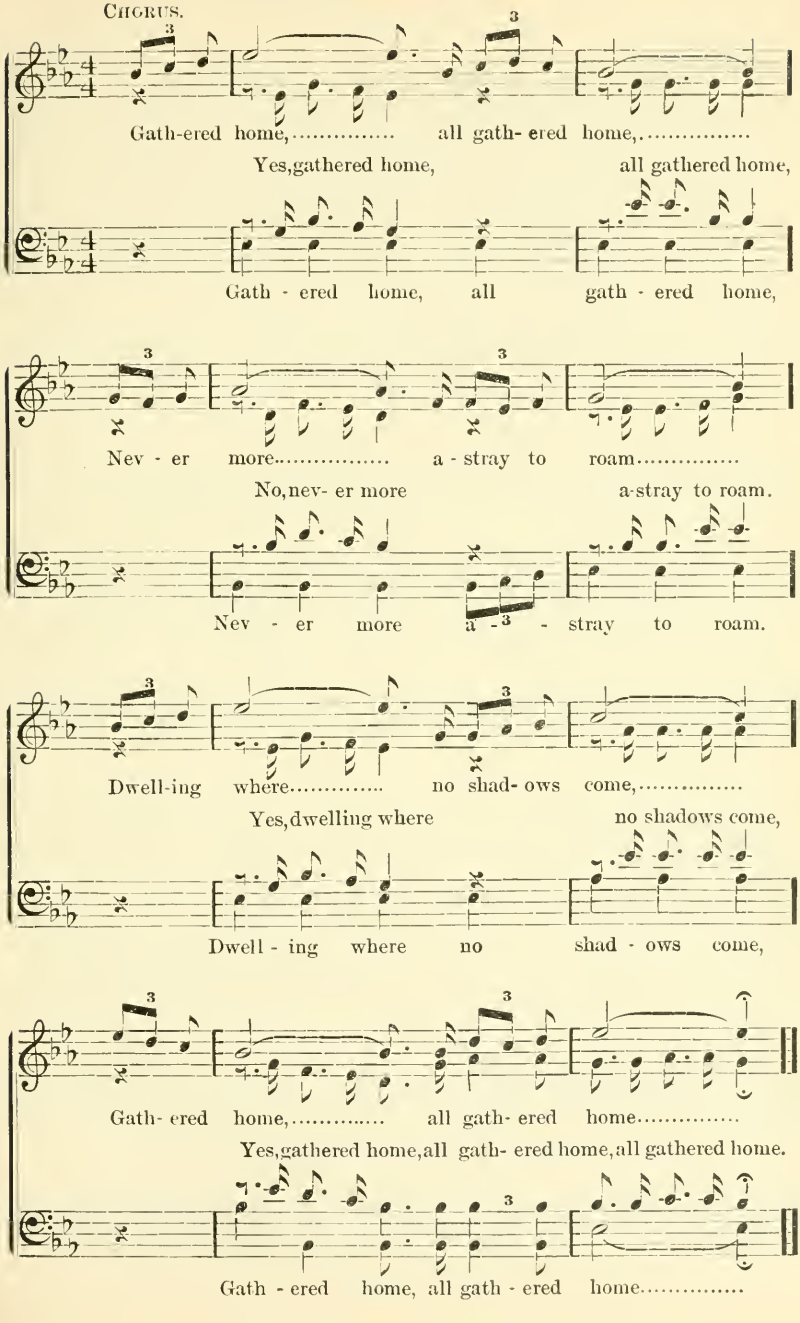
No. 47. GATHERED HOME.

Written for the Epworth League District Convention, Kinsman, June, 1896.

W. A. C. WILBUR A. CHRISTY.


1. When we meet, 'tis but to sev - er; O'er the world our ways di-vide,
2. For a lit - tle time we la - bor While the days are pass-ing by,
3. By these hours of sweet com-mun-ion In the presence of our Lord,
4. There to meet the "saints made per-fect," Loved ones of the long a - go.
And our wand'ring footsteps ev - er Lead a - way on ev- 'ry side.
Toil - ing on thro' storm and sun shine, Tears and tri - als al-ways nigh.
By our songs of sweet de- vo - tion, By our pray'rs and by His word,
There to reap the glorious har- vests That in tears we oft did sow.
Were it ours no more to gath - er While on earth our homes may be;
Oft - en are our burdens heav - y, Wea - ry are the ways we roam;
We shall gain a strength un-fail- ing For the tasks that still a - wait;
There to meet our bless-ed Mas-ter Who hath all things o - ver- come,
Round the throne of God the Fa- ther, May we ev - 'ry loved one see.
But the eve-ning time is near-ing And the hour that calls us home.
For our path, tho' long and wea-ry Leads us to the pearl-y gate.
And for - get, for ver - y rap-ture, All save our sweet "Welcome Home."

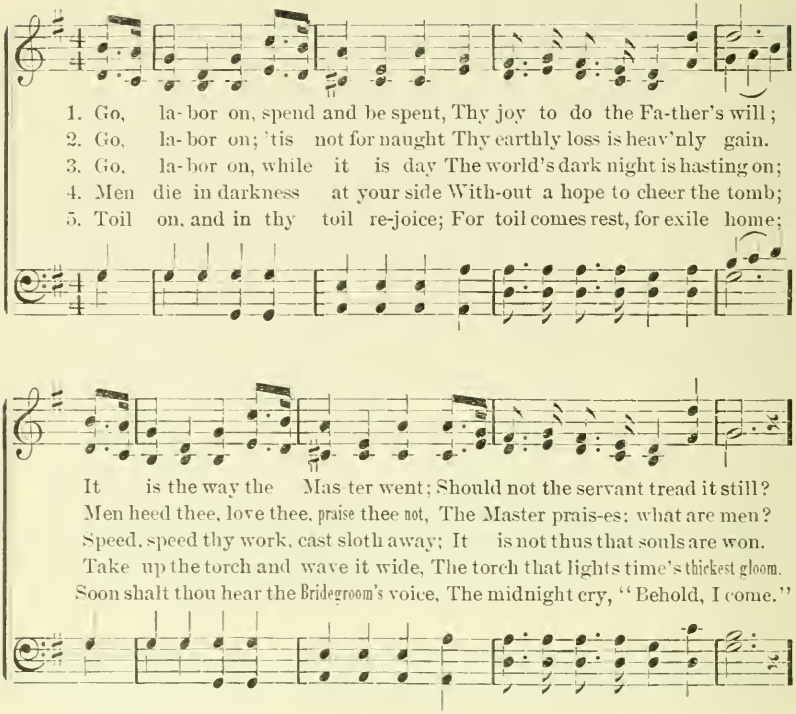
Copyright, 1896, by Wilbur A. Christy.

GATHERED HOME.—Concluded.

CHORUS.
Gath-ered home,..... all gath- ered home,.....
Yes, gathered home, all gathered home,
Gath - ered home, all gath - ered home,
Nev - er more..... a - stray to roam.....
No, nev- er more a-stray to roam.
Nev - er more a - stray to roam.
Dwell-ing where..... no shad- ows come,.....
Yes, dwelling where no shadows come,
Dwell - ing where no shad - ows come,
Gath- ered home,..... all gath- ered home.....
Yes, gathered home, all gath- ered home, all gathered home.
Gath - ered home, all gath - ered home.....

No. 48

GO, LABOR ON.

H. Bonar. C. C. Case.

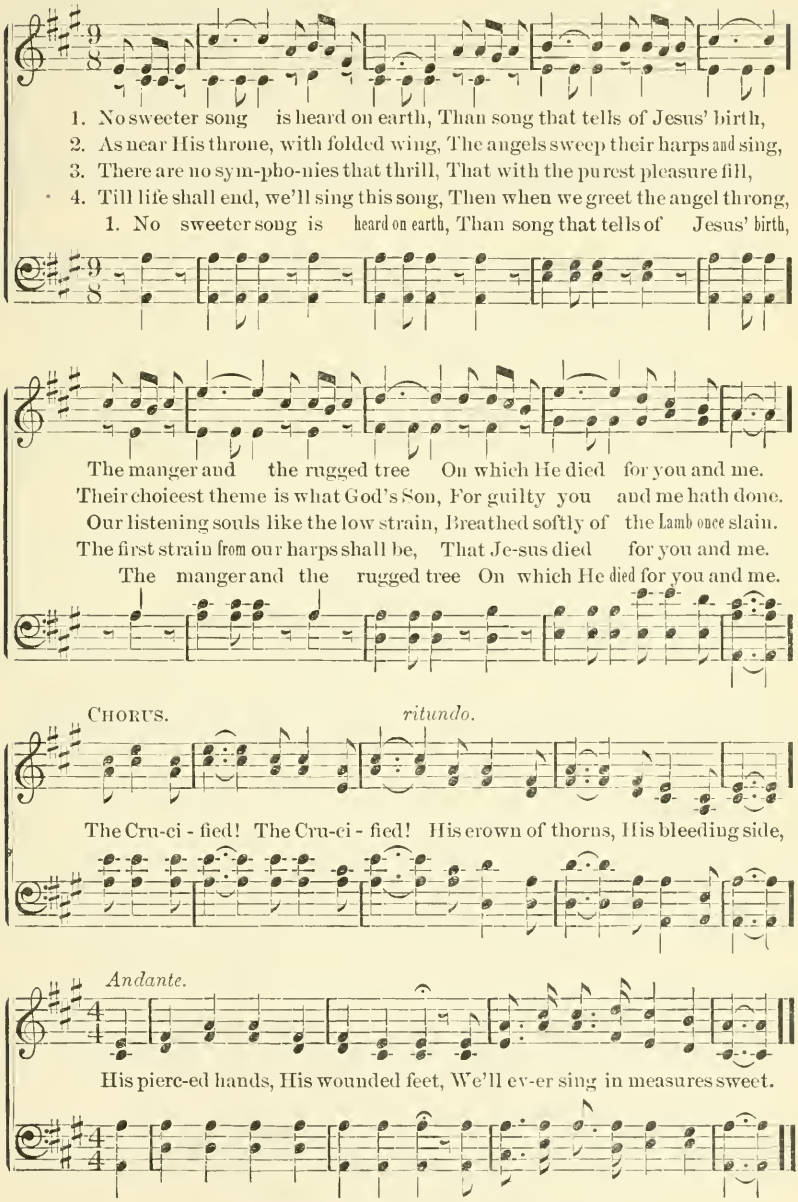

1. Go, la-bor on, spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;
2. Go, la-bor on; 'tis not for naught Thy earthly loss is heav'nly gain.
3. Go, la-bor on, while it is day The world's dark night is hasting on;
4. Men die in darkness at your side With-out a hope to cheer the tomb;
5. Toil on, and in thy toil re-joice; For toil comes rest, for exile home;
It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the servant tread it still?
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not, The Master prais-es: what are men?
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away; It is not thus that souls are won.
Take up the torch and wave it wide, The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight cry, "Behold, I come."
Chorus.
Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray; Be wise the sav-ing soul to win;
Go forth in-to the world's highway, Compel the wand'rer to come in.

Copyright, 1902, by C. C. Case.

No. 49. THE SWEETEST SONG.

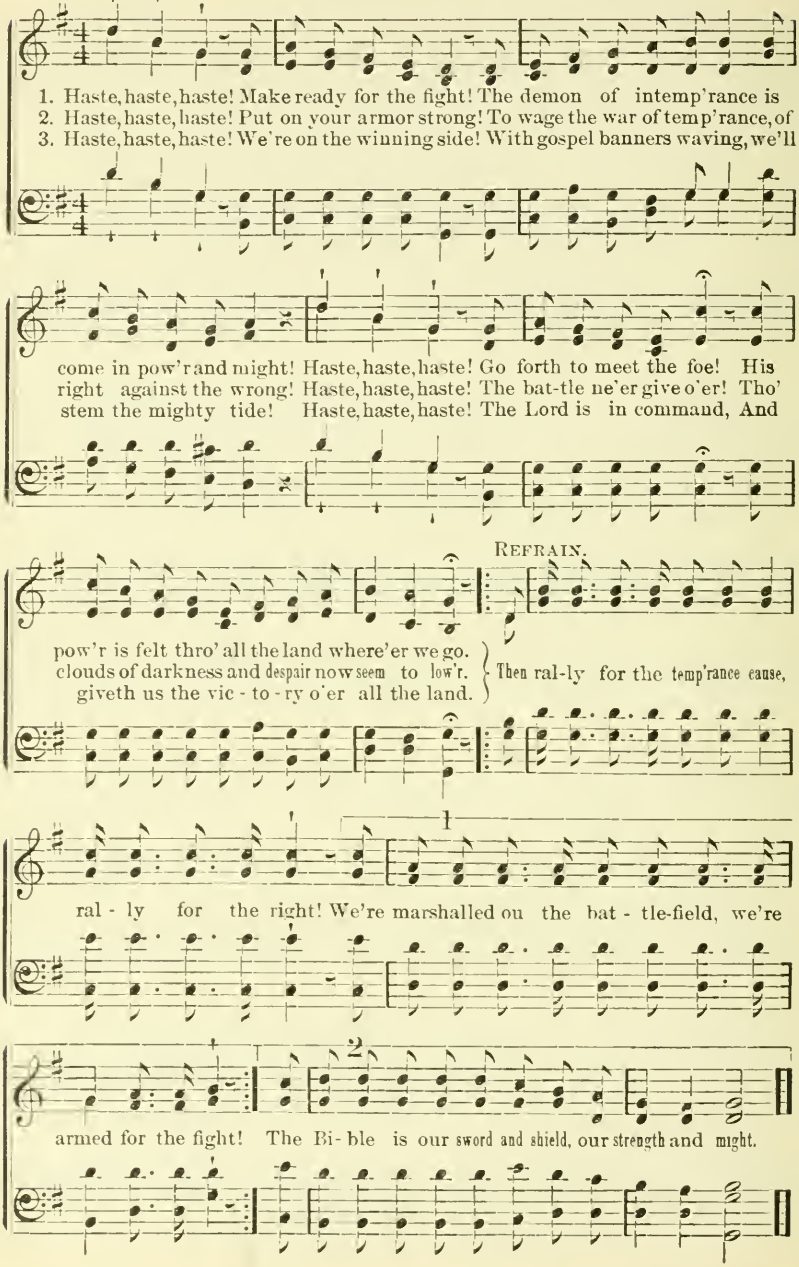
"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God."—LUKE 2 : 13.

Rev. W. H. LUCKENBACH. J. H. KURZENKNABE.


1. No sweeter song is heard on earth, Than song that tells of Jesus' birth,
2. As near His throne, with folded wing, The angels sweep their harps and sing,
3. There are no sym-pho-nies that thrill, That with the purest pleasure fill,
4. Till life shall end, we'll sing this song, Then when we greet the angel throng,
1. No sweeter song is heard on earth, Than song that tells of Jesus' birth,
The manger and the rugged tree On which He died for you and me.
Their choicest theme is what God's Son, For guilty you and me hath done.
Our listening souls like the low strain, Breathed softly of the Lamb once slain.
The first strain from our harps shall be, That Je-sus died for you and me.
The manger and the rugged tree On which He died for you and me.
CHORUS.
ritundo.
The Cru-ci - fied! The Cru-ci - fied! His crown of thorns, His bleeding side,
Andante.
His pierc-ed hands, His wounded feet, We'll ev-er sing in measures sweet.

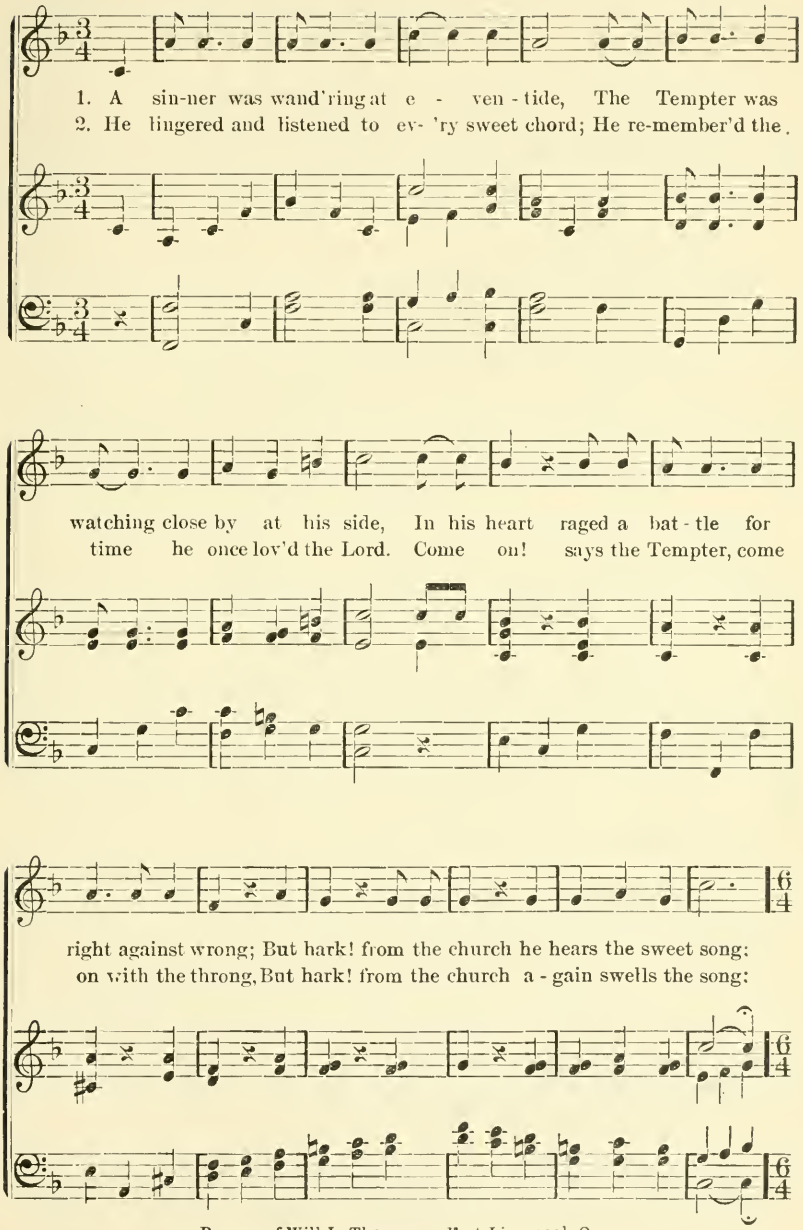
J. H. Kurzenknabe, owner of the Copyright.

No. 50. TEMPERANCE RALLYING SONG.

S. J. P. S. J. PERRY. By per.

1. Haste, haste, haste! Make ready for the fight! The demon of intemp'rance is
2. Haste, haste, haste! Put on your armor strong! To wage the war of temp'rance, of
3. Haste, haste, haste! We're on the winning side! With gospel banners waving, we'll
come in pow'r and might! Haste, haste, haste! Go forth to meet the foe! His
right against the wrong! Haste, haste, haste! The bat-tle ne'er give o'er! Tho'
stem the mighty tide! Haste, haste, haste! The Lord is in command, And
REFRAIN.
pow'r is felt thro' all the land where'er we go.
clouds of darkness and despair now seem to low'r.
giveth us the vic - to - ry o'er all the land.
Then ral-ly for the temp'rance cause,
ral - ly for the right! We're marshalled on the bat - tle-field, we're
armed for the fight! The Bi - ble is our sword and shield, our strength and might.

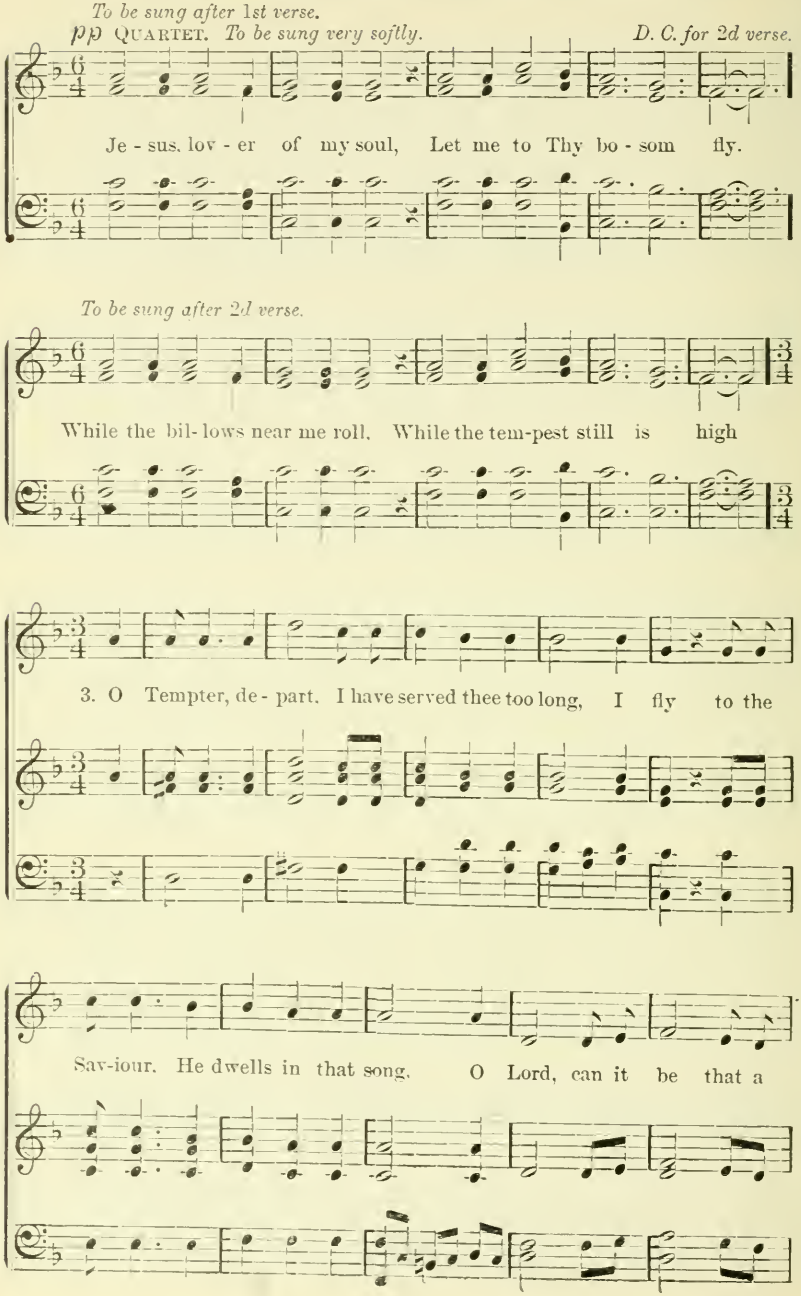
No. 51. THE SINNER AND THE SONG.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

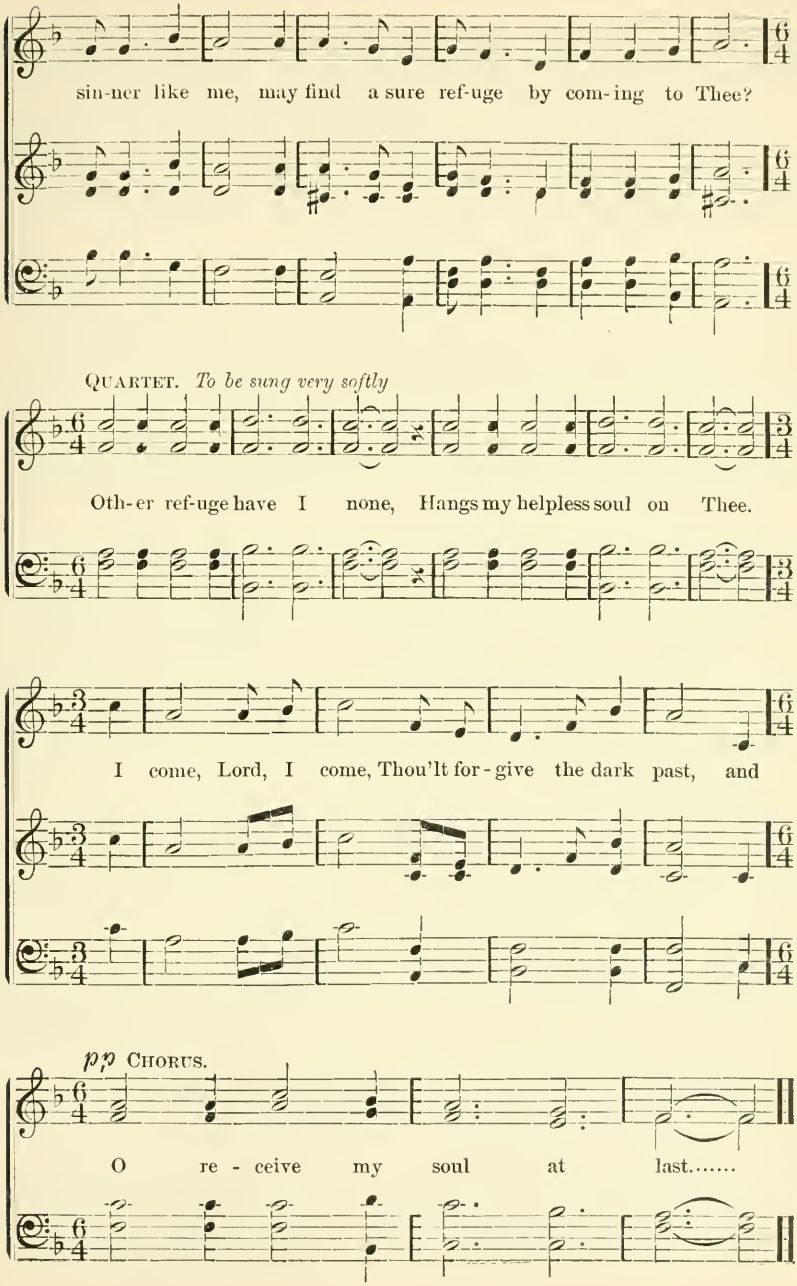

1. A sin-ner was wand'ring at e - ven - tide, The Tempter was
2. He lingered and listened to ev- 'ry sweet chord; He re-member'd the
watching close by at his side, In his heart raged a bat - tle for
time he once lov'd the Lord. Come on! says the Tempter, come
right against wrong; But hark! from the church he hears the sweet song:
on with the throng, But hark! from the church a - gain swells the song:

By per. of Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, O.

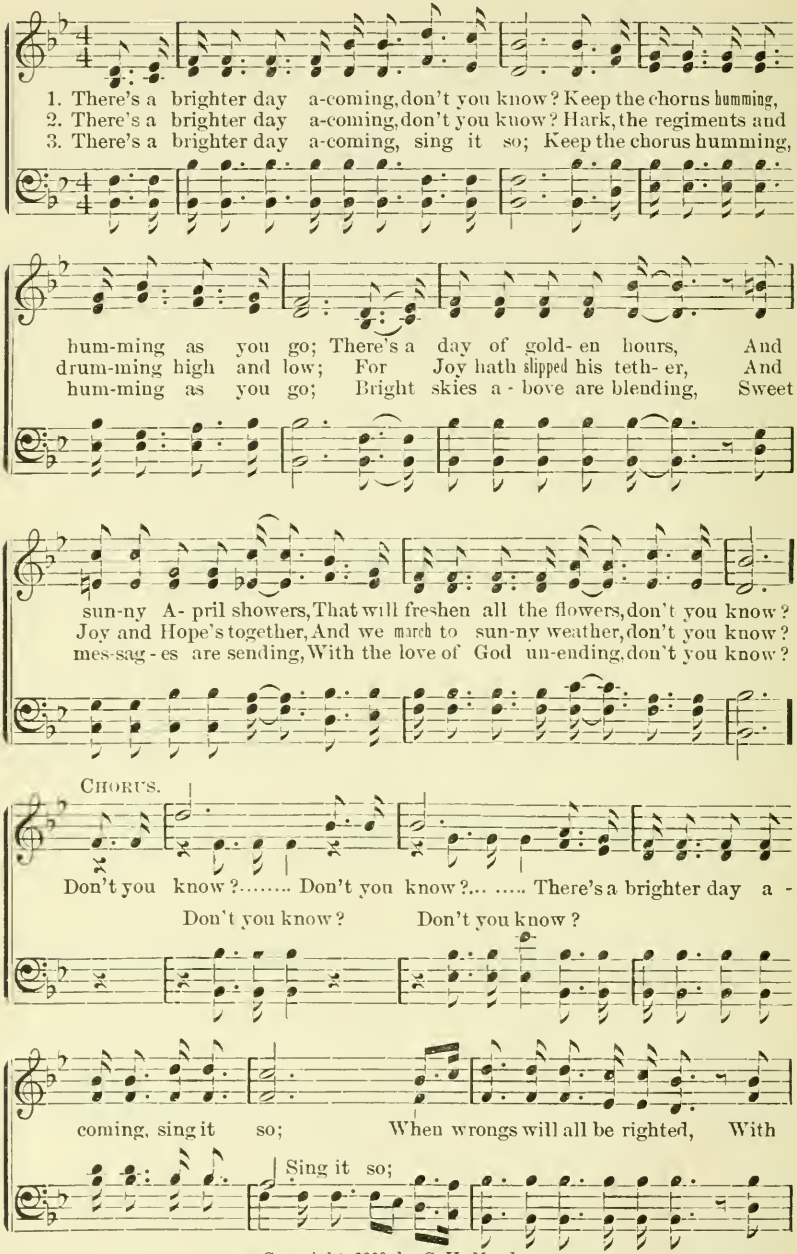
THE SINNER AND THE SONG.—Continued.


To be sung after 1st verse.
pp QUARTET. To be sung very softly.
D. C. for 2d verse.
Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly.
To be sung after 2d verse.
While the bil- lows near me roll, While the tem-pest still is high
3. O Tempter, de - part, I have served thee too long, I fly to the
Sav-iour. He dwells in that song. O Lord, can it be that a

THE SINNER AND THE SONG.—Concluded.


sin-ner like me, may find a sure ref-uge by com-ing to Thee?
QUARTET. To be sung very softly
Oth-er ref-uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee.
I come, Lord, I come, Thou'lt for-give the dark past, and
pp CHORUS.
O re-ceive my soul at last.....

No. 52. THE BRIGHTER DAY.

Anon. C. H. MEAD, D. D.

1. There's a brighter day a-coming, don't you know? Keep the chorus humming,
2. There's a brighter day a-coming, don't you know? Hark, the regiments and
3. There's a brighter day a-coming, sing it so; Keep the chorus humming,
hum-ming as you go; There's a day of gold- en hours, And
drum-ming high and low; For Joy hath slipped his teth- er, And
hum-ming as you go; Bright skies a - bove are blending, Sweet
sun-ny A- pril showers, That will freshen all the flowers, don't you know?
Joy and Hope's together, And we march to sun-ny weather, don't you know?
mes-sag - es are sending, With the love of God un-ending, don't you know?
CHORUS.
Don't you know?..... Don't you know?... ..... There's a brighter day a -
Don't you know? Don't you know?
coming, sing it so; When wrongs will all be righted, With
Sing it so;

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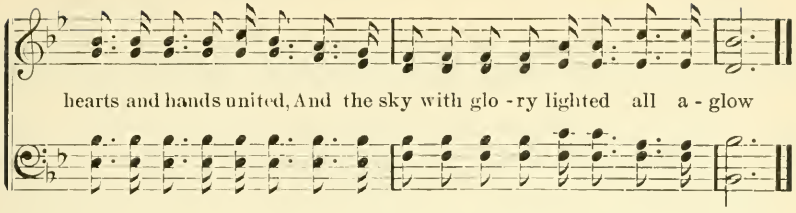
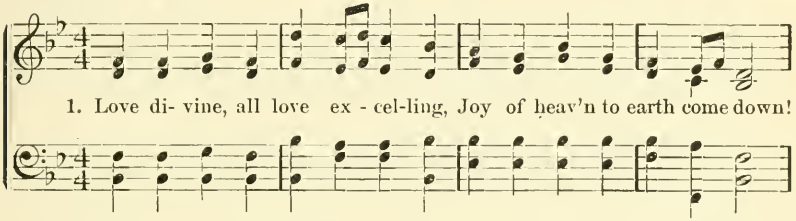
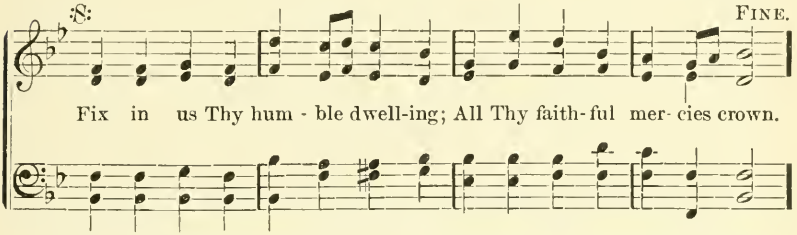
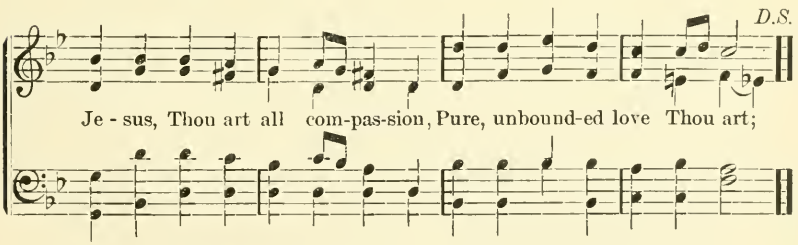


No. 53. LOVE DIVINE.

CHARLES WESLEY.

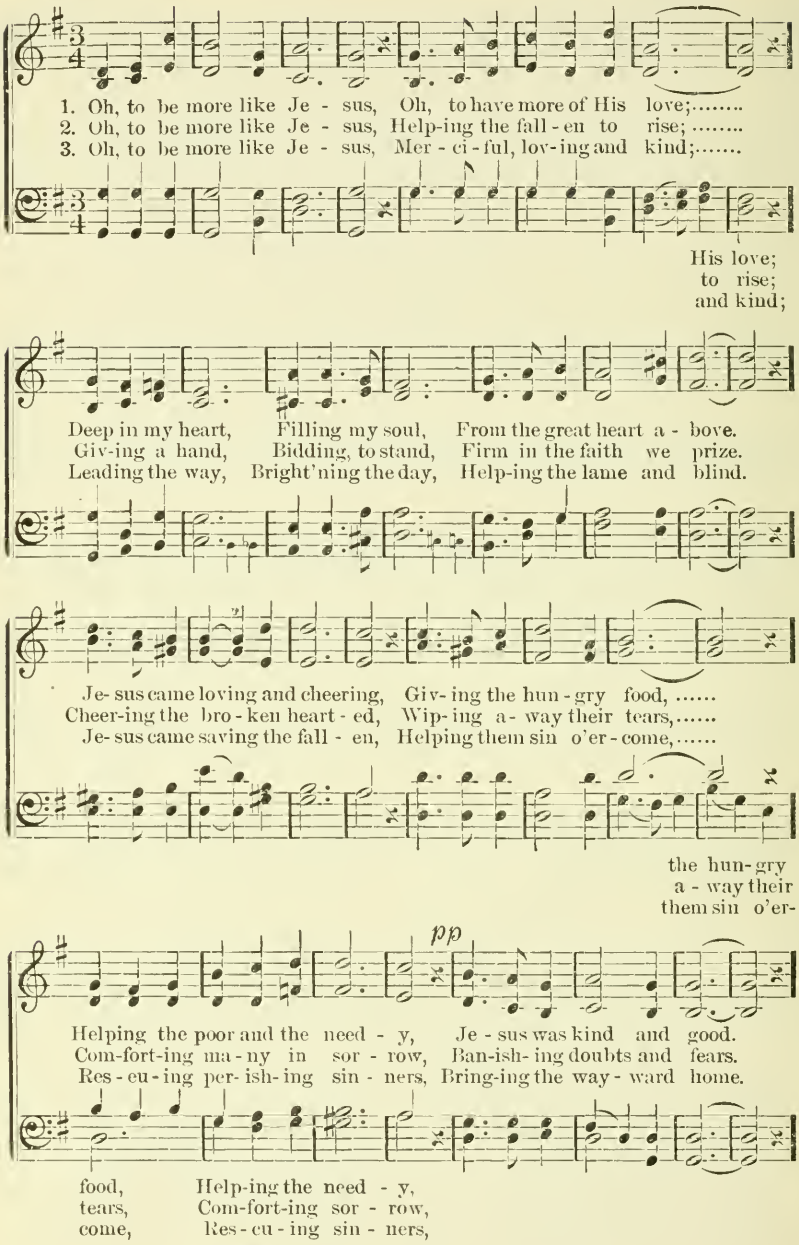



:S:
FINE.
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing; All Thy faith-ful mer- cies crown.
D.S.—Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En- ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty

3 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be·
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly secured by Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

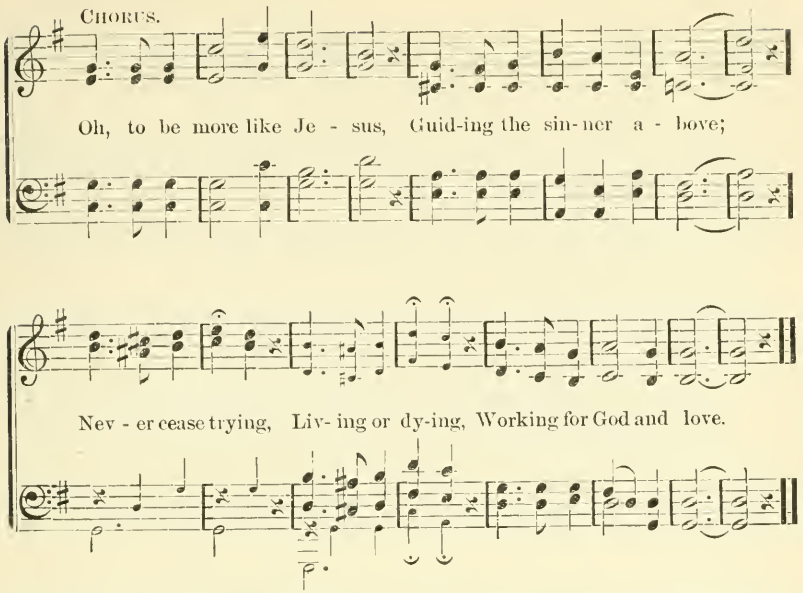
No. 54. OH, TO BE MORE LIKE JESUS.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

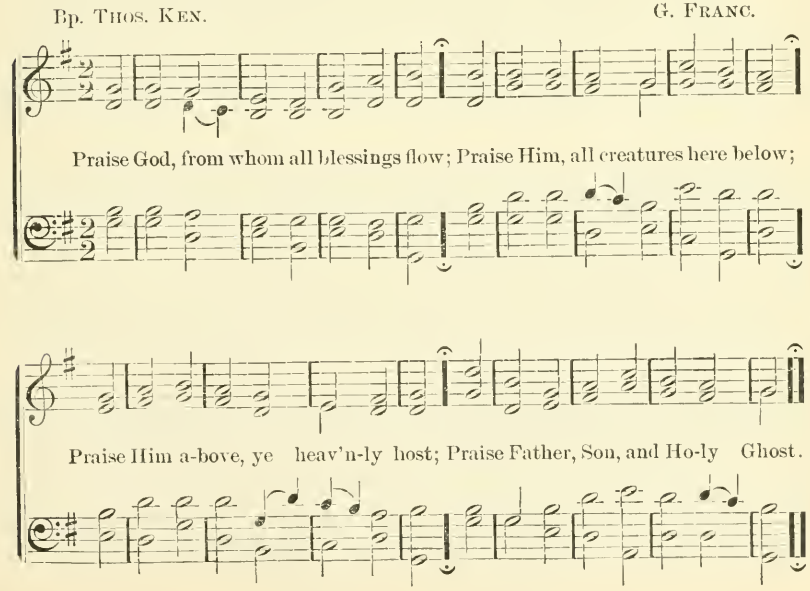

1. Oh, to be more like Je - sus, Oh, to have more of His love;.....
2. Oh, to be more like Je - sus, Help-ing the fall-en to rise;.....
3. Oh, to be more like Je - sus, Mer - ci - ful, lov-ing and kind;.....
His love;
to rise;
and kind;
Deep in my heart, Filling my soul, From the great heart a - bove.
Giv-ing a hand, Bidding, to stand, Firm in the faith we prize.
Leading the way, Bright'ning the day, Help-ing the lame and blind.
Je- sus came loving and cheering, Giv- ing the hun - gry food, ...
Cheer-ing the bro - ken heart - ed, Wip- ing a- way their tears,.....
Je- sus came saving the fall - en, Helping them sin o'er - come,.....
the hun- gry
a - way their
them sin o'er-
pp
Helping the poor and the need - y, Je - sus was kind and good.
Com-fort-ing ma - ny in sor - row, Ban-ish- ing doubts and fears.
Res - cu - ing per- ish- ing sin - ners, Bring-ing the way - ward home.
food, Help-ing the need - y,
tears, Com-fort-ing sor - row,
come, Res - cu - ing sin - ners,

By permission of Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio.

OH, TO BE MORE LIKE JESUS.—Concluded.

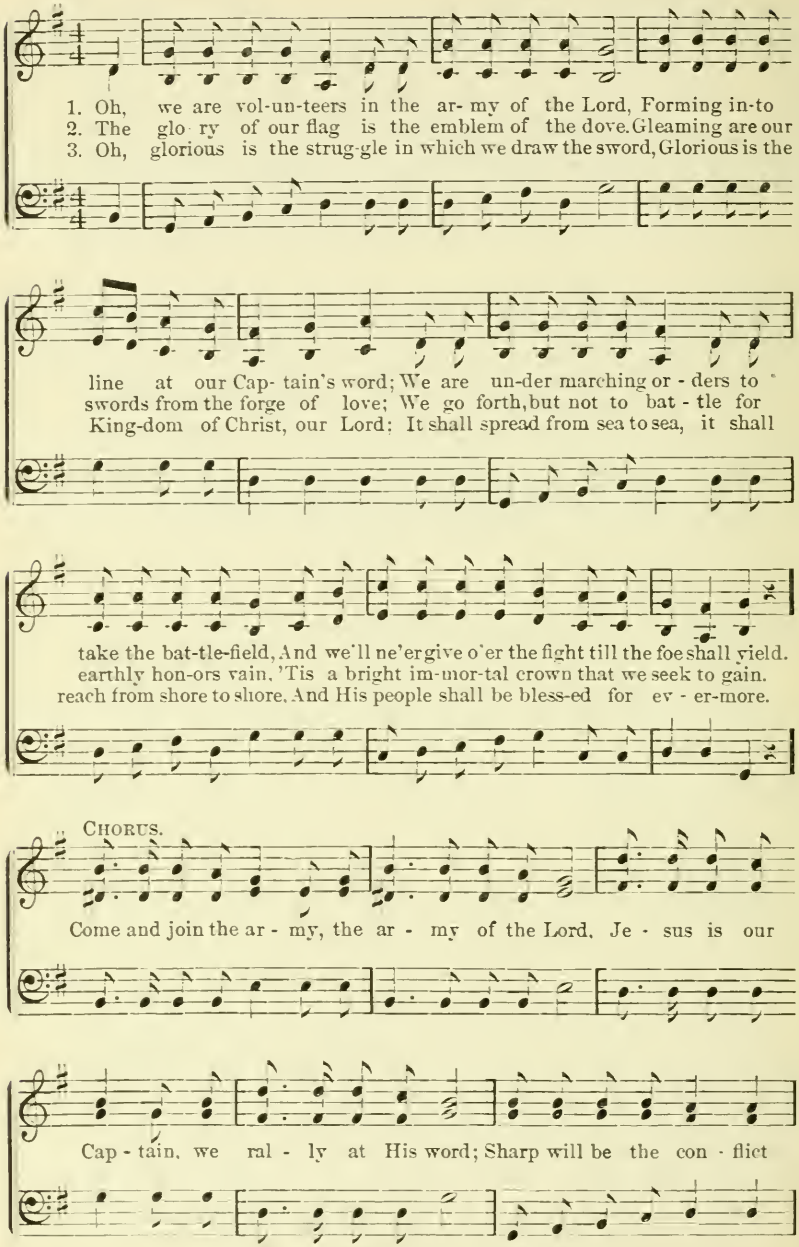


No. 55. OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

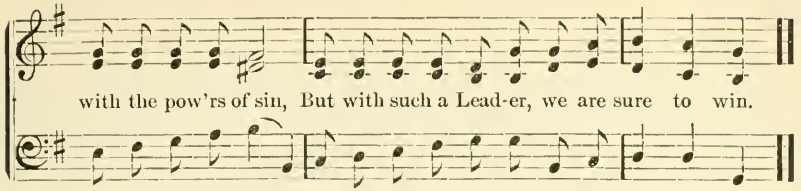

Bp. Thos. Ken.
G. Franc.
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

No. 56. OH, WE ARE VOLUNTEERS.

From "Silver Chime." "Courage."—GEO. F. ROOT.

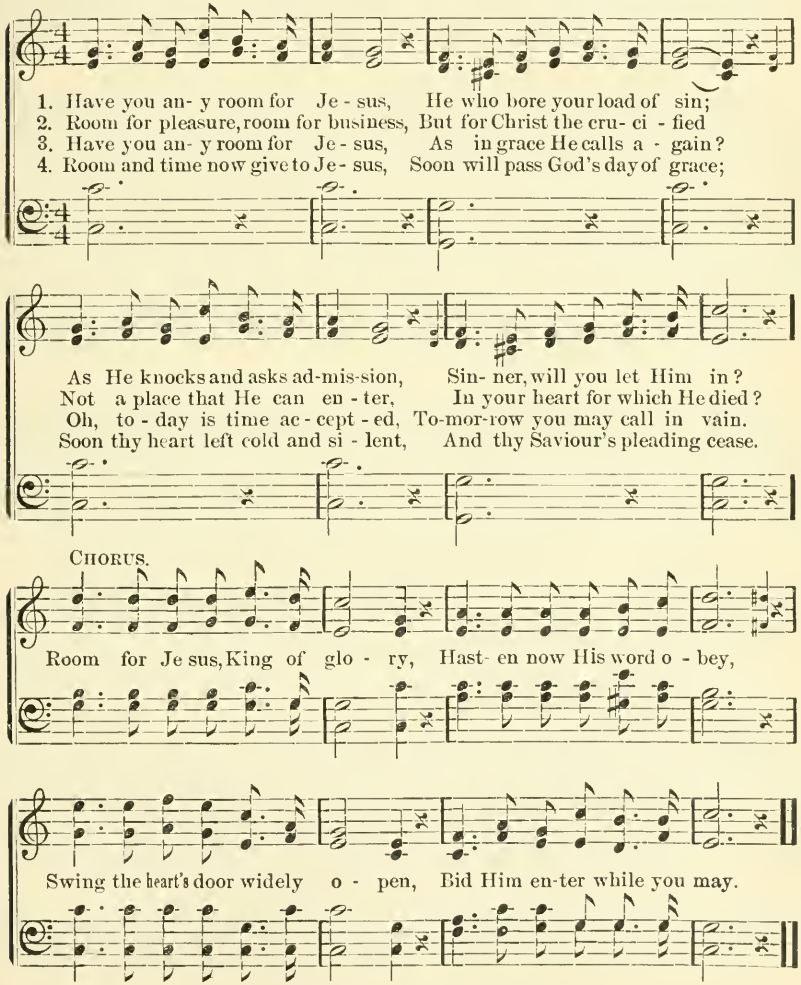

1. Oh, we are vol-un-teers in the ar- my of the Lord, Forming in-to
2. The glo ry of our flag is the emblem of the dove. Gleaming are our
3. Oh, glorious is the strug-gle in which we draw the sword, Glorious is the
line at our Cap- tain's word; We are un-der marching or - ders to
swords from the forge of love; We go forth, but not to bat - tle for
King-dom of Christ, our Lord: It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall
take the bat-tle-field, And we'll ne'er give o'er the fight till the foe shall yield.
earthly hon-ors vain, 'Tis a bright im-mor-tal crown that we seek to gain.
reach from shore to shore, And His people shall be bless-ed for ev - er-more.
CHORUS.
Come and join the ar - my, the ar - my of the Lord, Je - sus is our
Cap - tain, we ral - ly at His word; Sharp will be the con - flict

By per. of Messrs. S. T. Gordon & Son.



No. 57. HAVE YOU ANY ROOM FOR JESUS?

Arr. by W. W. D. from L. W. M. C. C. WILLIAMS. By per.


1. Have you an- y room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin;
2. Room for pleasure, room for business, But for Christ the cru- ci - fied
3. Have you an- y room for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?
4. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;
As He knocks and asks ad-mis-sion, Sin- ner, will you let Him in?
Not a place that He can en - ter, In your heart for which He died?
Oh, to - day is time ac - cept - ed, To-mor-row you may call in vain.
Soon thy heart left cold and si - lent, And thy Saviour's pleading cease.
CHORUS.
Room for Je sus, King of glo - ry, Hast- en now His word o - bey,
Swing the heart's door widely o - pen, Bid Him en-ter while you may.

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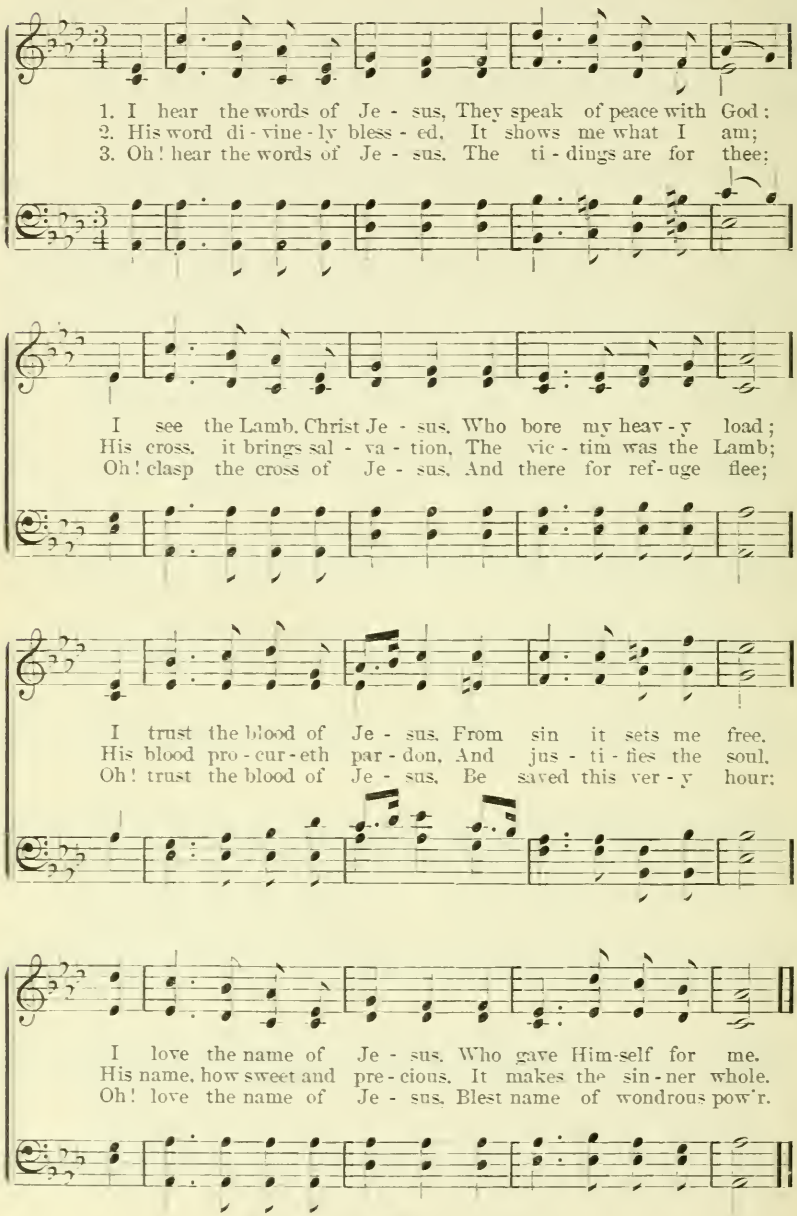
No. 58. I HEAR THE WORDS OF JESUS.

"Christ is all, and in all."—Col. 3: 2.

Geo. C. Needham. C. C. Case.


1. I hear the words of Je - sus, They speak of peace with God:
2. His word di - vine - ly bless - ed, It shows me what I am;
3. Oh! hear the words of Je - sus, The ti - dings are for thee;
I see the Lamb, Christ Je - sus, Who bore my heav - y load;
His cross, it brings sal - va - tion, The vic - tim was the Lamb;
Oh! clasp the cross of Je - sus, And there for ref - uge flee;
I trust the blood of Je - sus, From sin it sets me free.
His blood pro - cur - eth par - don, And jus - ti - fies the soul.
Oh! trust the blood of Je - sus, Be saved this ver - y hour;
I love the name of Je - sus, Who gave Him-self for me.
His name, how sweet and pre - cious, It makes the sin - ner whole.
Oh! love the name of Je - sus, Blest name of wondrous pow'r.

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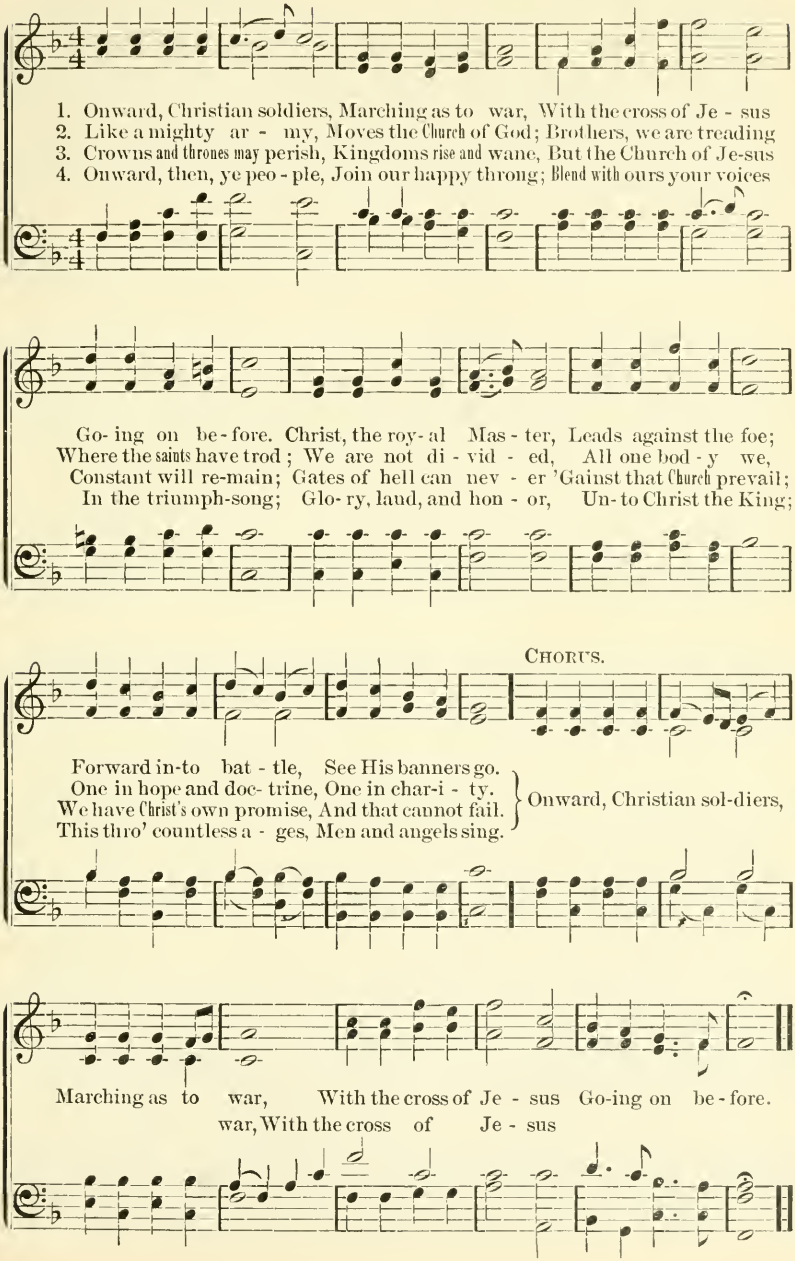
No. 59. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

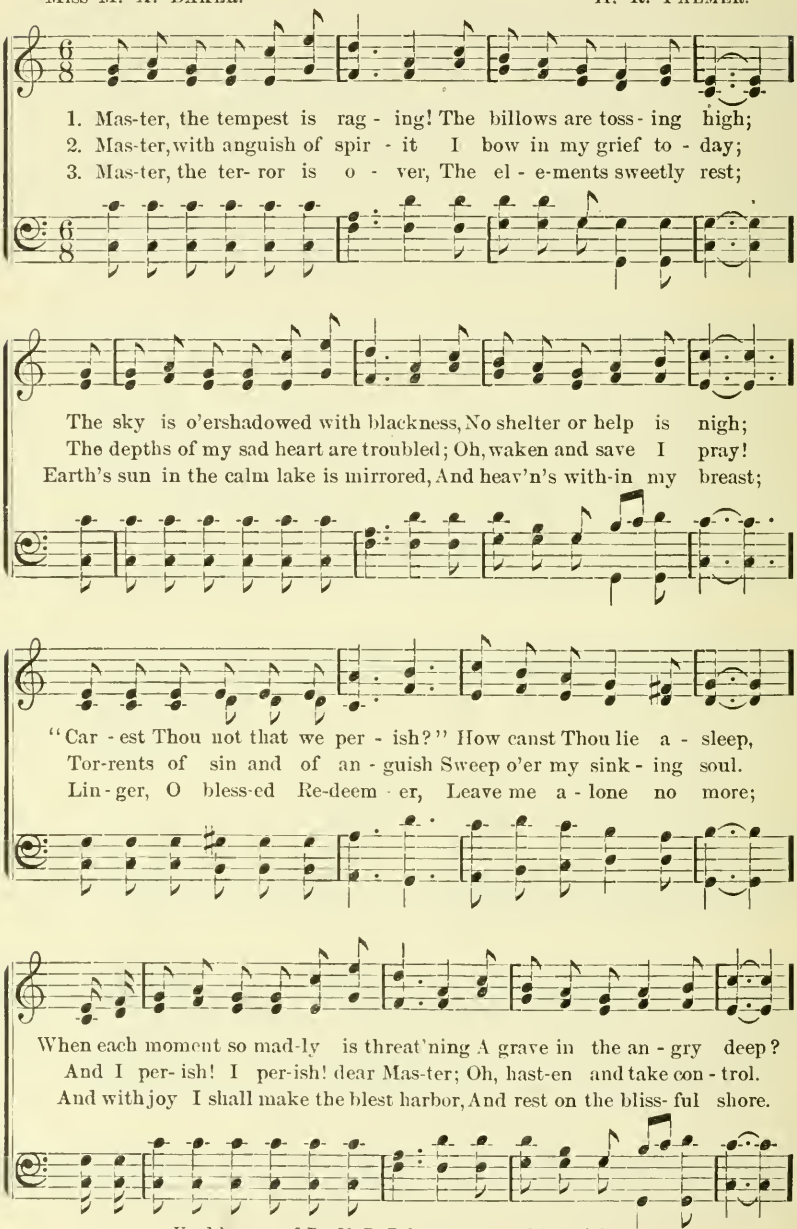
Rev. S. Baring-Gould. "St. Gertrude."—A. S. Sullivan.


1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a mighty ar - my, Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je-sus
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voices
Go- ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy- al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Constant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the triumph-song; Glo- ry, laud, and hon - or, Un- to Christ the King;
Chorus.
Forward in-to bat - tle, See His banners go.
One in hope and doc- trine, One in char-i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges, Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian sol-diers,
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore.
war, With the cross of Je - sus

No. 60. PEACE! BE STILL!

"Jesus rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still!"—MARK 4 : 39.

Miss M. A. BAKER. H. R. PALMER.


1. Mas-ter, the tempest is rag - ing! The billows are toss - ing high;
2. Mas-ter, with anguish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter- ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweetly rest;
The sky is o'ershadowed with blackness, No shelter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troubled; Oh, waken and save I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored, And heav'n's with-in my breast;
"Car - est Thou not that we per - ish?" How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul.
Lin - ger, O bless-ed Re-deem - er, Leave me a - lone no more;
When each moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
And I per- ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter; Oh, hast-en and take con - trol.
And with joy I shall make the blest harbor, And rest on the bliss- ful shore.

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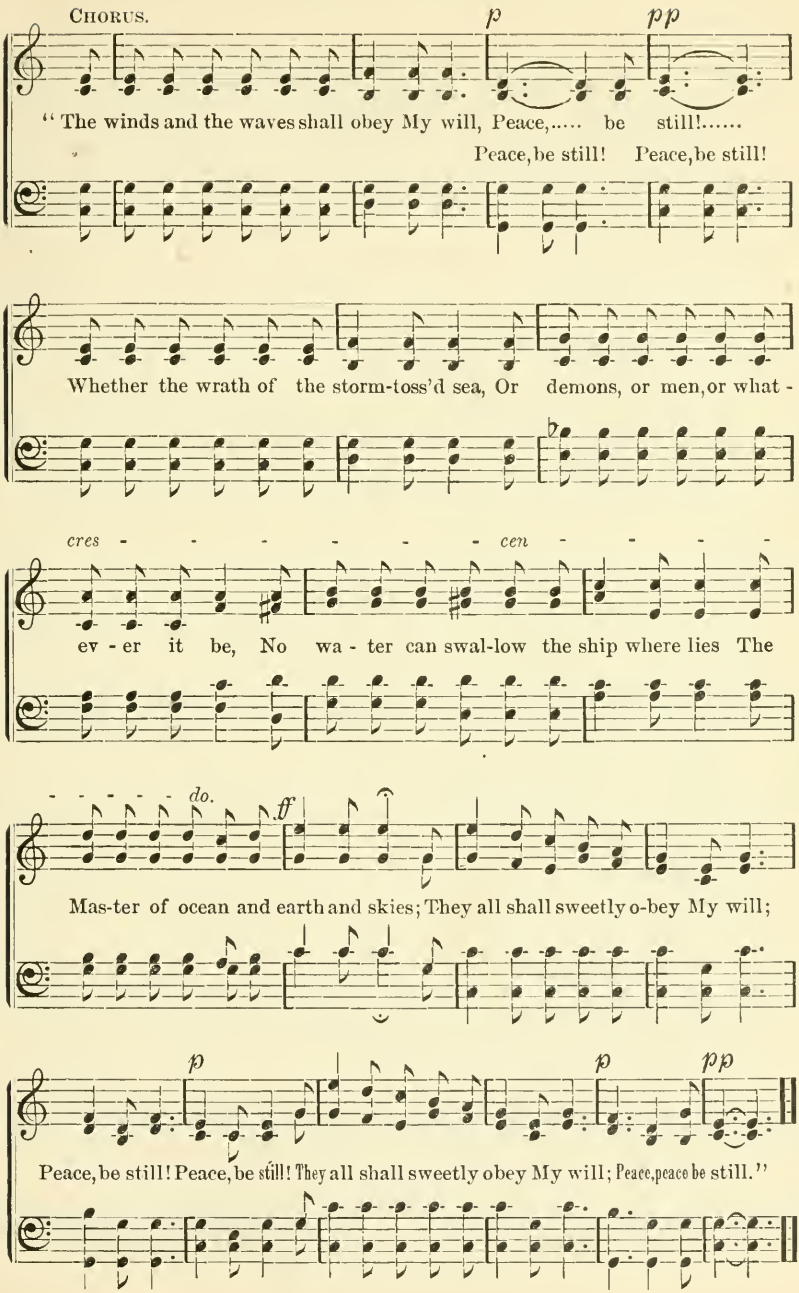
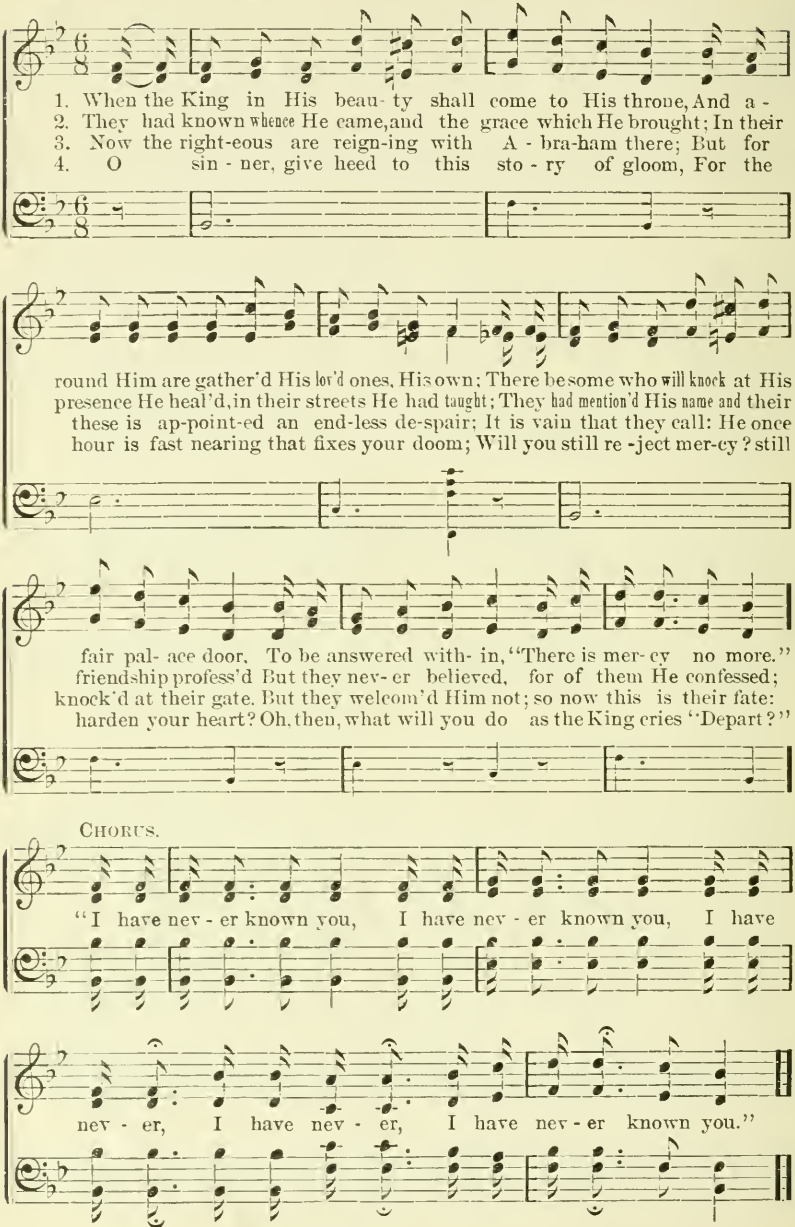
PEACE! BE STILL!—Concluded.

Chorus.
p
pp
"The winds and the waves shall obey My will, Peace,..... be still!.....
Peace, be still! Peace, be still!
Whether the wrath of the storm-toss'd sea, Or demons, or men, or what -
cres - - - - - - - cen - - - -
ev - er it be, No wa - ter can swal-low the ship where lies The
do.
ff
Mas-ter of ocean and earth and skies; They all shall sweetly o-bey My will;
p
p
pp
Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly obey My will; Peace, peace be still."

No. 61.

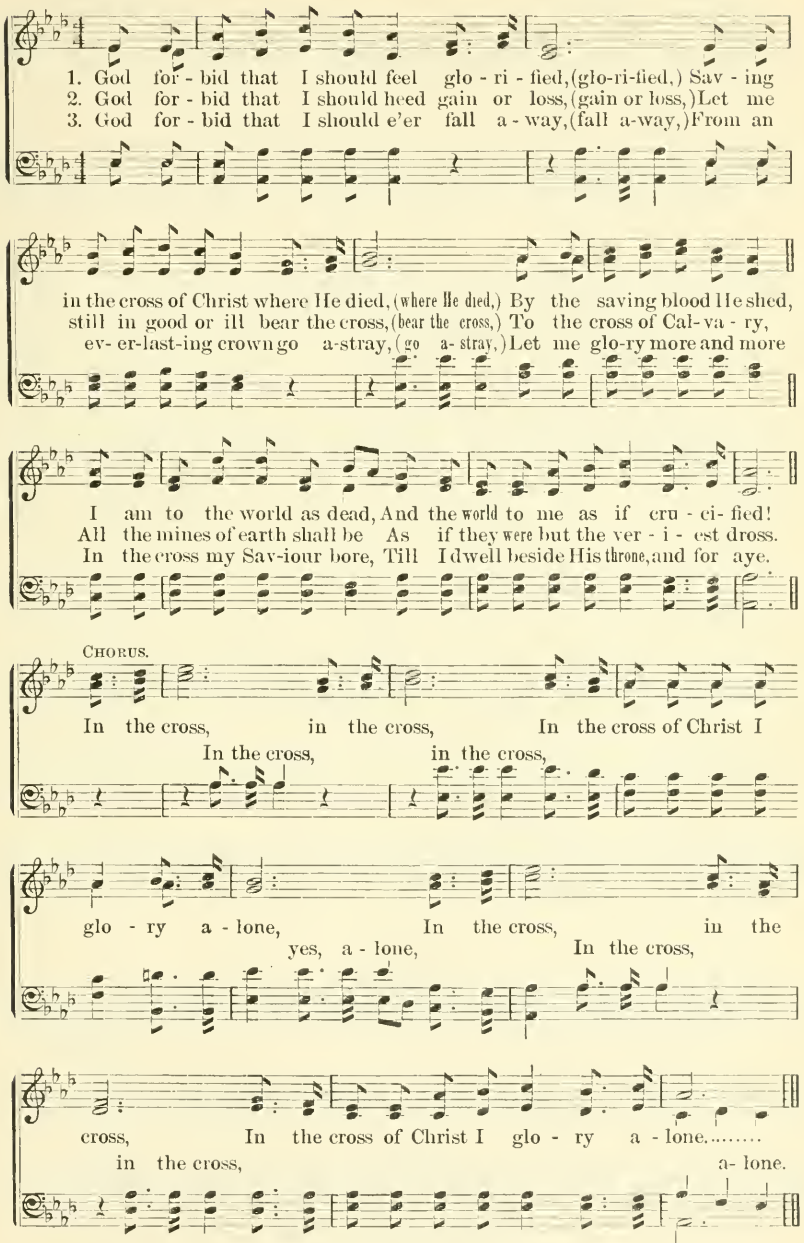
I NEVER KNEW YOU.

"I never knew you; depart from Me."—MATT. 7: 23.

MRS. G. C. NEEDHAM. C. C. CASE.

1. When the King in His beau- ty shall come to His throne, And a-
round Him are gather'd His lov'd ones, His own; There be some who will knock at His
fair pal- ace door, To be answered with- in, "There is mer- cy no more."
2. They had known whence He came, and the grace which He brought; In their
presence He heal'd, in their streets He had taught; They had mention'd His name and their
friendship profess'd But they nev- er believed, for of them He confessed;
3. Now the right-eous are reign-ing with A- bra-ham there; But for
these is ap-point-ed an end-less de-spair; It is vain that they call: He once
knock'd at their gate. But they welcom'd Him not; so now this is their fate:
4. O sin- ner, give heed to this sto- ry of gloom, For the
hour is fast nearing that fixes your doom; Will you still re- ject mer-cy? still
harden your heart? Oh, then, what will you do as the King cries "Depart?"
CHORUS.
"I have nev- er known you, I have nev- er known you, I have
nev- er, I have nev- er, I have nev- er known you."

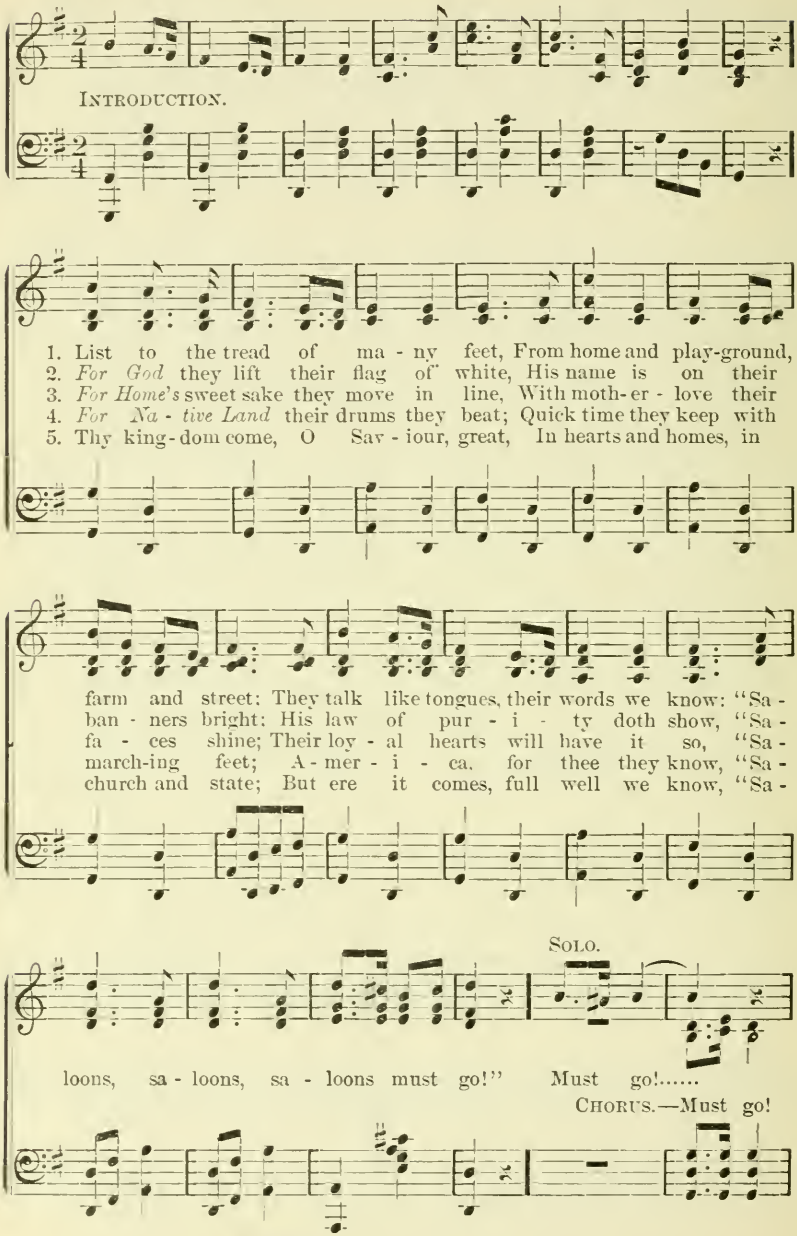
Copyright, 1881, by C. C. Case.

No. 62. IN THE CROSS I GLORY.

E. R. LATTA. HENRY A. LEWIS.

1. God for - bid that I should feel glo - ri - fied,(glo-ri-fied,) Sav - ing
2. God for - bid that I should heed gain or loss,(gain or loss,)Let me
3. God for - bid that I should e'er fall a - way,(fall a-way,)From an
in the cross of Christ where He died,(where He died,) By the saving blood He shed,
still in good or ill bear the cross,(bear the cross,) To the cross of Cal-va - ry,
ev- er-last-ing crown go a-stray,(go a- stray,)Let me glo-ry more and more
I am to the world as dead, And the world to me as if cru - ci- fied!
All the mines of earth shall be As if they were but the ver - i - est dross.
In the cross my Sav-iour bore, Till I dwell beside His throne,and for aye.
CHORUS.
In the cross, in the cross, In the cross of Christ I
In the cross, in the cross,
glo - ry a - lone, In the cross, in the
yes, a - lone, In the cross,
cross, In the cross of Christ I glo - ry a - lone.....
in the cross, a- lone.

Copyright, 1902, by Henry A. Lewis.

No. 63. SALOONS MUST GO.

FRANCES E. WILLARD. CHAS. T. KIMBALL.

INTRODUCTION.
1. List to the tread of ma - ny feet, From home and play-ground,
2. For God they lift their flag of white, His name is on their
3. For Home's sweet sake they move in line, With moth-er - love their
4. For Na - tive Land their drums they beat; Quick time they keep with
5. Thy king-dom come, O Sav - iour, great, In hearts and homes, in
farm and street: They talk like tongues, their words we know: "Sa -
ban - ners bright: His law of pur - i - ty doth show, "Sa -
fa - ces shine; Their loy - al hearts will have it so, "Sa -
march-ing feet; A - mer - i - ca, for thee they know, "Sa -
church and state; But ere it comes, full well we know, "Sa -
SOLO.
loons, sa - loons, sa - loons must go!" Must go!.....
CHORUS.—Must go!

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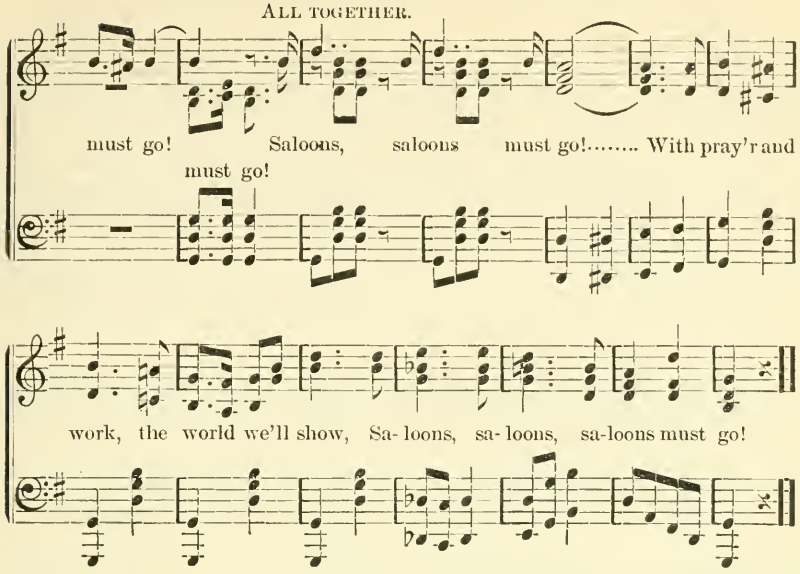
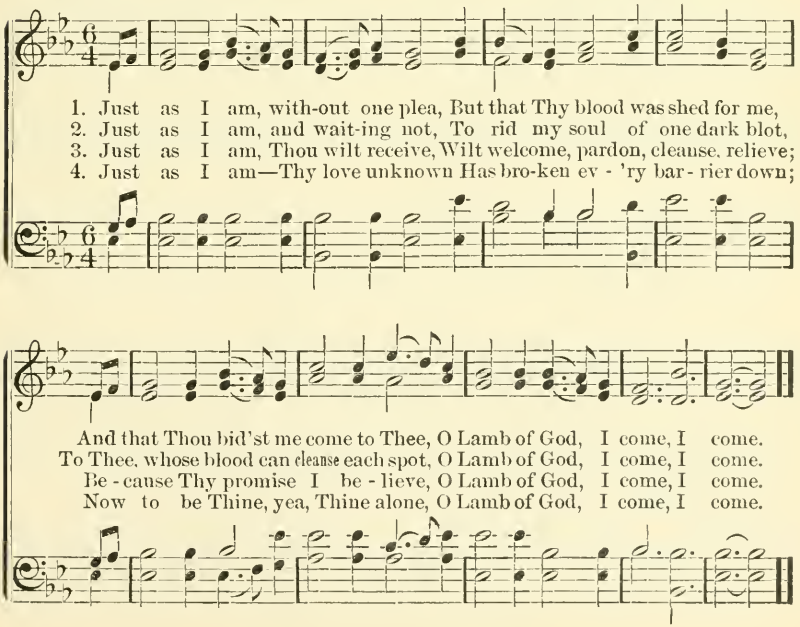
SALOONS MUST GO.—Concluded.

ALL TOGETHER.



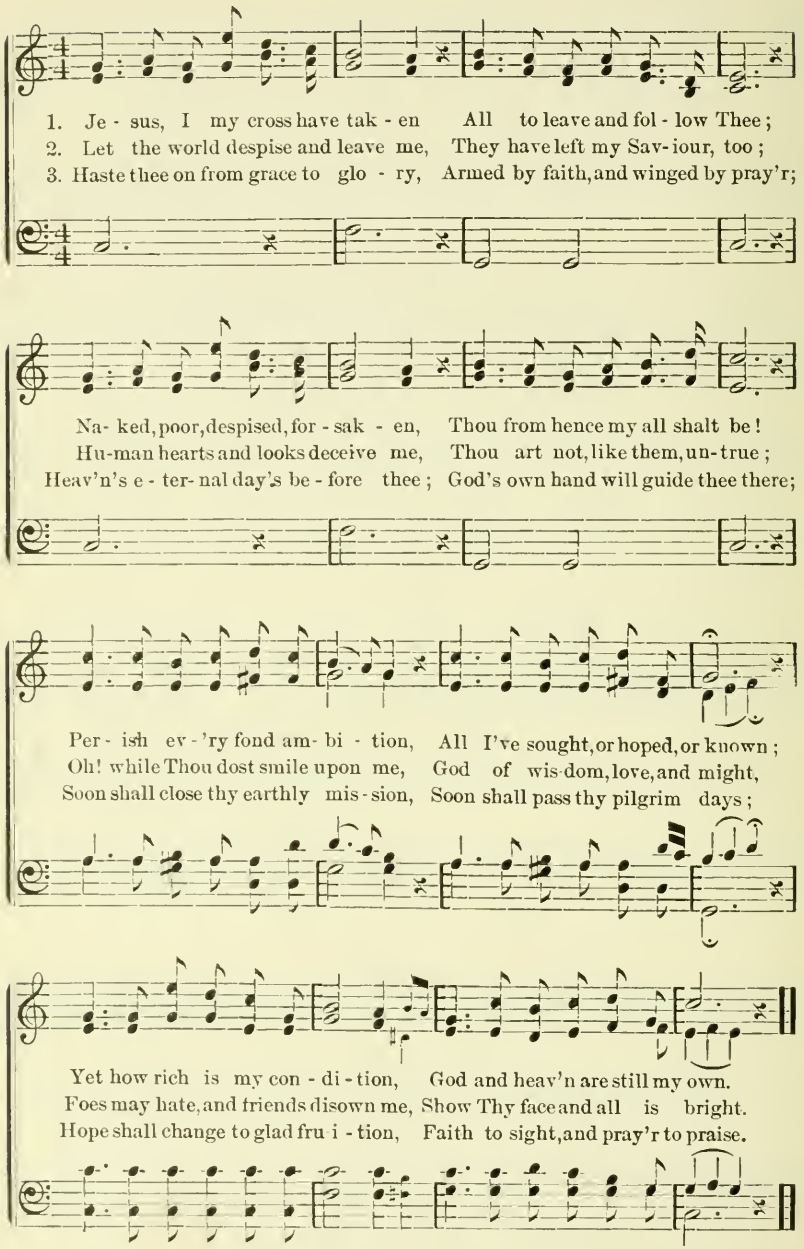
No. 64. JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
4. Just as I am—Thy love unknown Has bro-ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down;
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Be - cause Thy promise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

No. 65. JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN.

C. C. Case.


1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my Sav-iour, too;
3. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by pray'r;
Na- ked, poor, despised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be!
Hu-man hearts and looks deceive me, Thou art not, like them, un-true;
Heav'n's e - ter- nal day's be - fore thee; God's own hand will guide thee there;
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am- bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Oh! while Thou dost smile upon me, God of wis-dom, love, and might,
Soon shall close thy earthly mis - sion, Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
Foes may hate, and friends disown me, Show Thy face and all is bright.
Hope shall change to glad fru i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.

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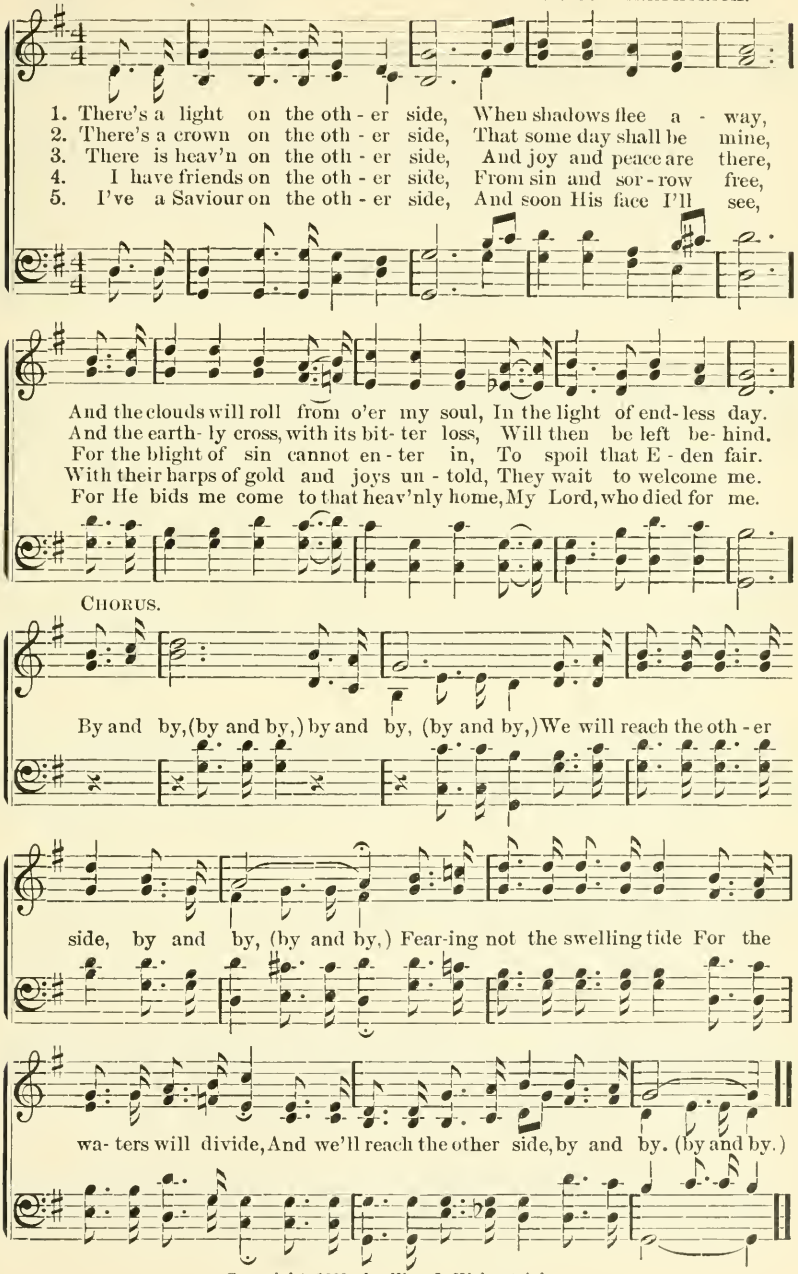
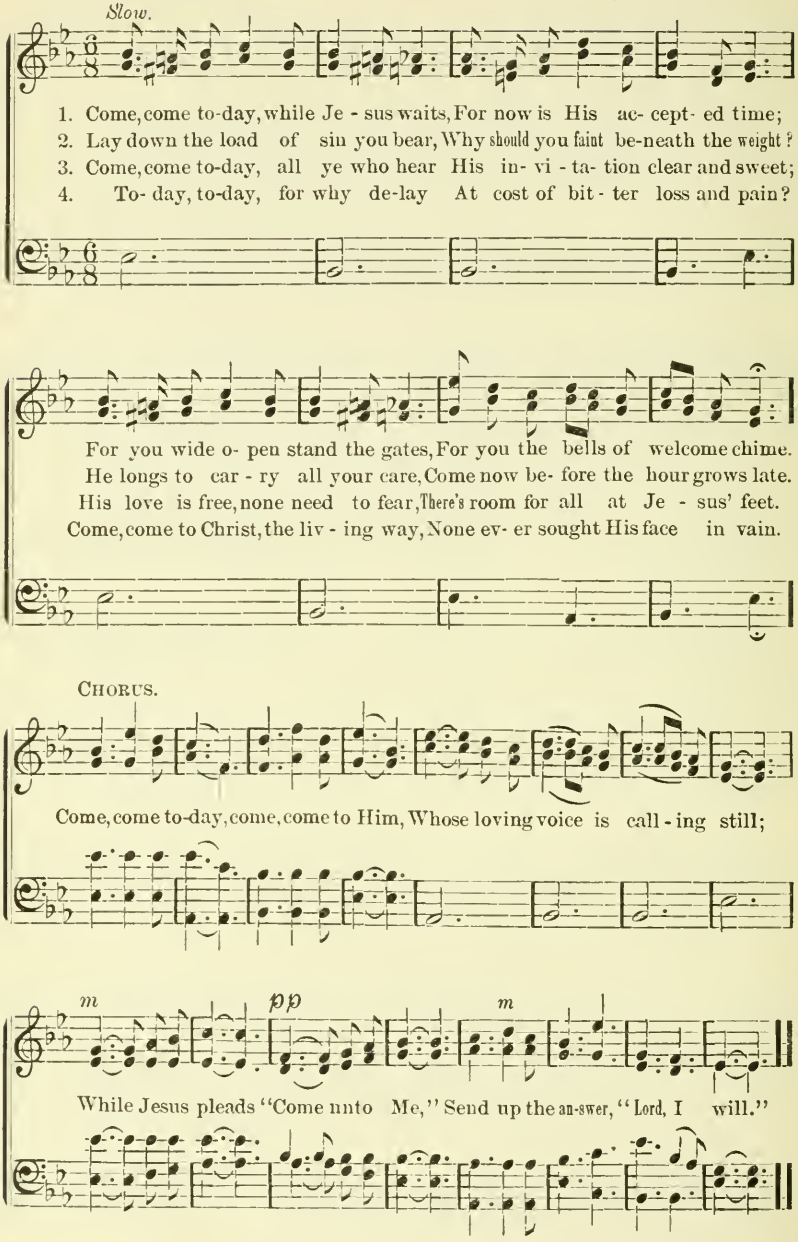
No. 66. THERE'S A LIGHT ON THE OTHER SIDE.

Mrs. T. L. Tompkinson. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. There's a light on the oth - er side, When shadows flee a - way,
2. There's a crown on the oth - er side, That some day shall be mine,
3. There is heav'n on the oth - er side, And joy and peace are there,
4. I have friends on the oth - er side, From sin and sor - row free,
5. I've a Saviour on the oth - er side, And soon His face I'll see,
And the clouds will roll from o'er my soul, In the light of end - less day.
And the earth - ly cross, with its bit - ter loss, Will then be left be - hind.
For the blight of sin cannot en - ter in, To spoil that E - den fair.
With their harps of gold and joys un - told, They wait to welcome me.
For He bids me come to that heav'nly home, My Lord, who died for me.
Chorus.
By and by, (by and by,) by and by, (by and by,) We will reach the oth - er
side, by and by, (by and by,) Fear - ing not the swelling tide For the
wa - ters will divide, And we'll reach the other side, by and by. (by and by.)

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 67. COME, COME TO HIM.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. C. C. CASE.


Slow.
1. Come, come to-day, while Je - sus waits, For now is His ac- cept- ed time;
2. Lay down the load of sin you bear, Why should you faint be-neath the weight?
3. Come, come to-day, all ye who hear His in- vi - ta- tion clear and sweet;
4. To- day, to-day, for why de-lay At cost of bit - ter loss and pain?
For you wide o- pen stand the gates, For you the bells of welcome chime.
He longs to car - ry all your care, Come now be- fore the hour grows late.
His love is free, none need to fear, There's room for all at Je - sus' feet.
Come, come to Christ, the liv - ing way, None ev- er sought His face in vain.
CHORUS.
Come, come to-day, come, come to Him, Whose loving voice is call - ing still;
m
pp
m
While Jesus pleads "Come unto Me," Send up the an-swer, "Lord, I will."

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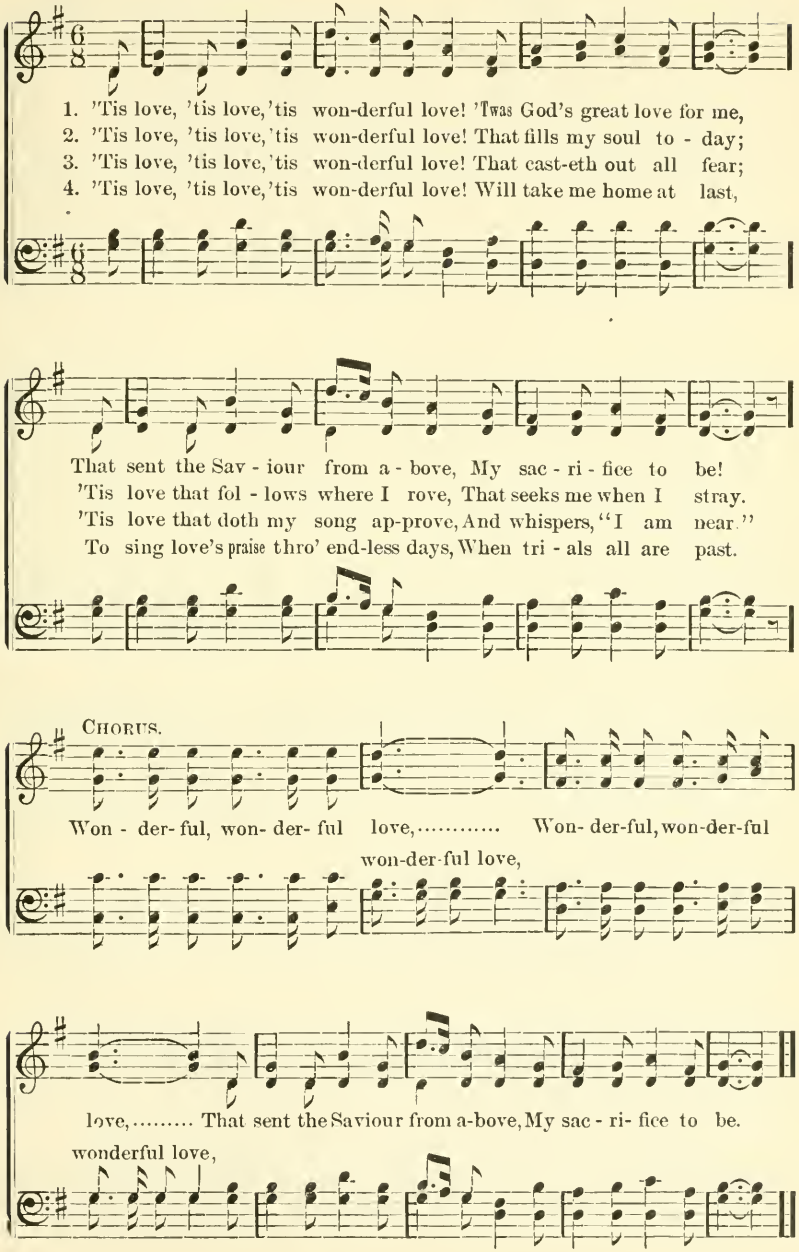
No. 68. WONDERFUL LOVE.

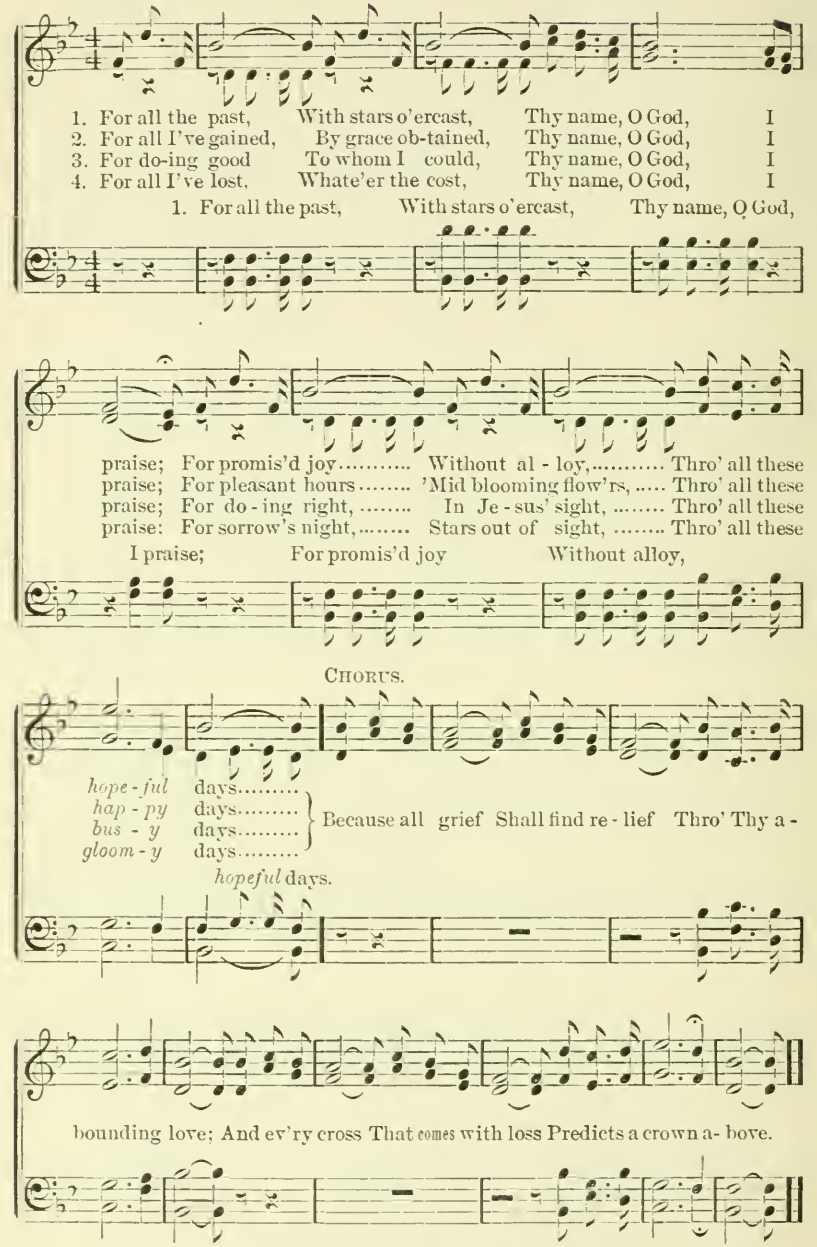
Rev. J. B. Atchinson. T. Martin Towne. By per.


1. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis won-derful love! 'Twas God's great love for me,
2. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis won-derful love! That fills my soul to - day;
3. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis won-derful love! That cast-eth out all fear;
4. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis won-derful love! Will take me home at last,
That sent the Sav - iour from a - bove, My sac - ri - fice to be!
'Tis love that fol - lows where I rove, That seeks me when I stray.
'Tis love that doth my song ap-prove, And whispers, "I am near."
To sing love's praise thro' end-less days, When tri - als all are past.
Chorus.
Won - der- ful, won- der- ful love,..... Won- der-ful, won-der-ful
won-der-ful love,
love,..... That sent the Saviour from a-bove, My sac - ri- fice to be.
wonderful love,

No. 69.

DEO GRATIAS.

A. C. Dixon. C. C. Case.


1. For all the past, With stars o'ercast, Thy name, O God, I
2. For all I've gained, By grace ob-tained, Thy name, O God, I
3. For do-ing good To whom I could, Thy name, O God, I
4. For all I've lost, Whate'er the cost, Thy name, O God, I
1. For all the past, With stars o'ercast, Thy name, O God,
praise; For promis'd joy..... Without al - loy,..... Thro' all these
praise; For pleasant hours..... 'Mid blooming flow'rs, ... Thro' all these
praise; For do - ing right, ... In Je - sus' sight, ... Thro' all these
praise: For sorrow's night,..... Stars out of sight, ... Thro' all these
I praise; For promis'd joy Without alloy,
Chorus.
hope - ful days.....
hap - py days.....
bus - y days.....
gloom - y days.....
Because all grief Shall find re - lief Thro' Thy a -
hopeful days.
bounding love; And ev'ry cross That comes with loss Predicts a crown a- bove.

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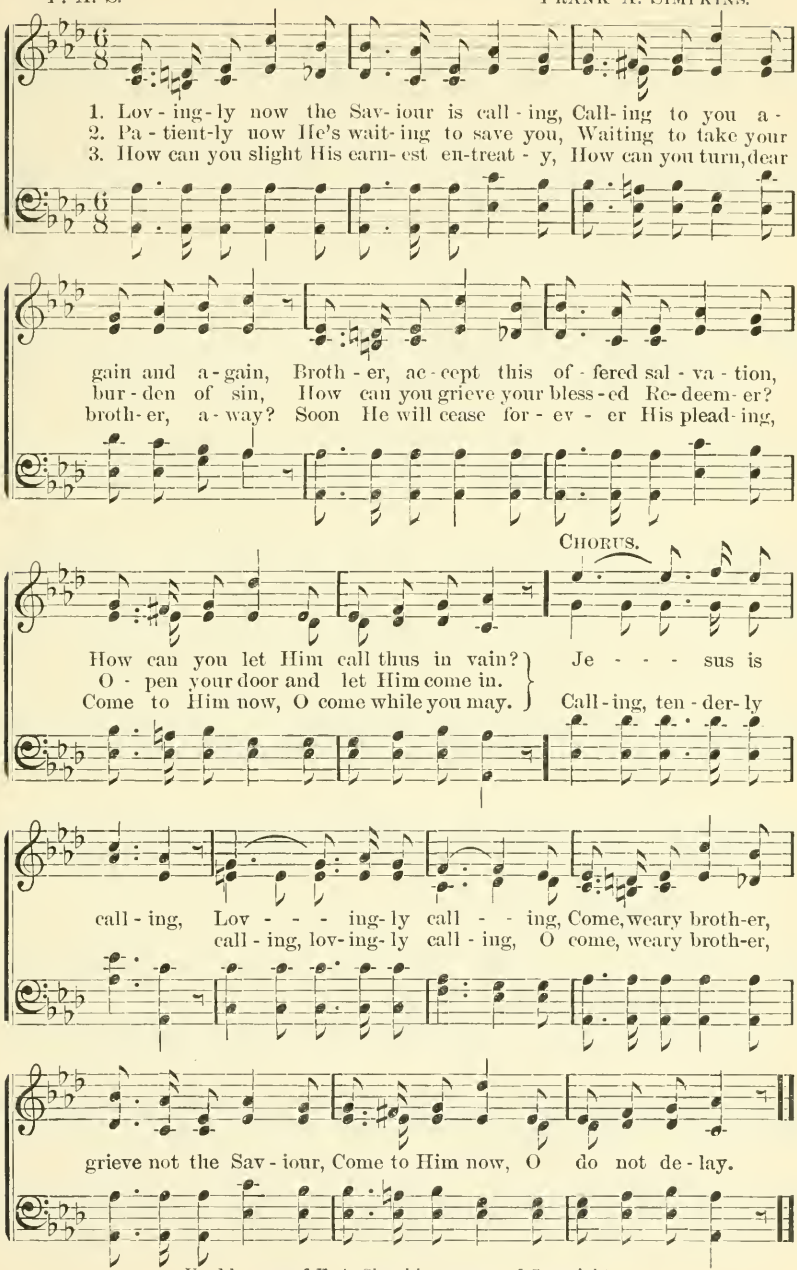
No. 70. # JESUS IS CALLING.

F. A. S. FRANK A. SIMPKINS.

1. Lov - ing - ly now the Sav - iour is call - ing, Call - ing to you a -
2. Pa - tient-ly now He's wait - ing to save you, Waiting to take your
3. How can you slight His earn - est en-treat - y, How can you turn, dear
gain and a - gain, Broth - er, ac - cept this of - fered sal - va - tion,
bur - den of sin, How can you grieve your bless - ed Re - deem - er?
broth - er, a - way? Soon He will cease for - ev - er His plead - ing,
CHORUS.
How can you let Him call thus in vain?
O - pen your door and let Him come in.
Come to Him now, O come while you may.
Je - - - - sus is
Call - ing, ten - der - ly
call - ing, Lov - - - ing - ly call - - ing, Come, weary broth-er,
call - ing, lov - ing - ly call - ing, O come, weary broth-er,
grieve not the Sav - iour, Come to Him now, O do not de - lay.

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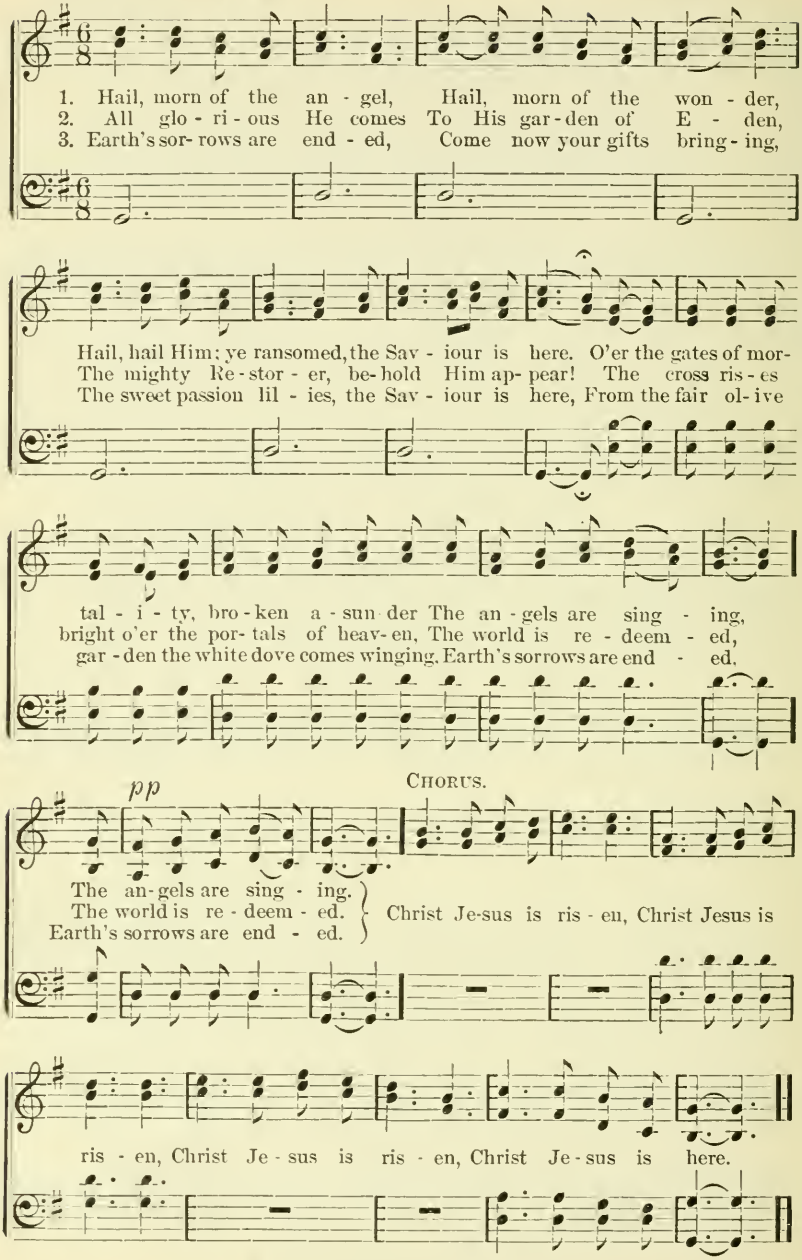
No. 71. EASTER MORNING.

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH. C. C. CASE.

1. Hail, morn of the an - gel, Hail, morn of the won - der,
2. All glo - ri - ous He comes To His gar - den of E - den,
3. Earth's sor- rows are end - ed, Come now your gifts bring - ing,
Hail, hail Him; ye ransomed, the Sav - iour is here. O'er the gates of mor-
The mighty Re - stor - er, be - hold Him ap - pear! The cross ris - es
The sweet passion lil - ies, the Sav - iour is here, From the fair ol - ive
tal - i - ty, bro - ken a - sun - der The an - gels are sing - ing,
bright o'er the por - tals of heav - en, The world is re - deem - ed,
gar - den the white dove comes winging, Earth's sorrows are end - ed.
CHORUS.
pp
The an - gels are sing - ing.
The world is re - deem - ed.
Earth's sorrows are end - ed.
Christ Je - sus is ris - en, Christ Jesus is
ris - en, Christ Je - sus is ris - en, Christ Je - sus is here.

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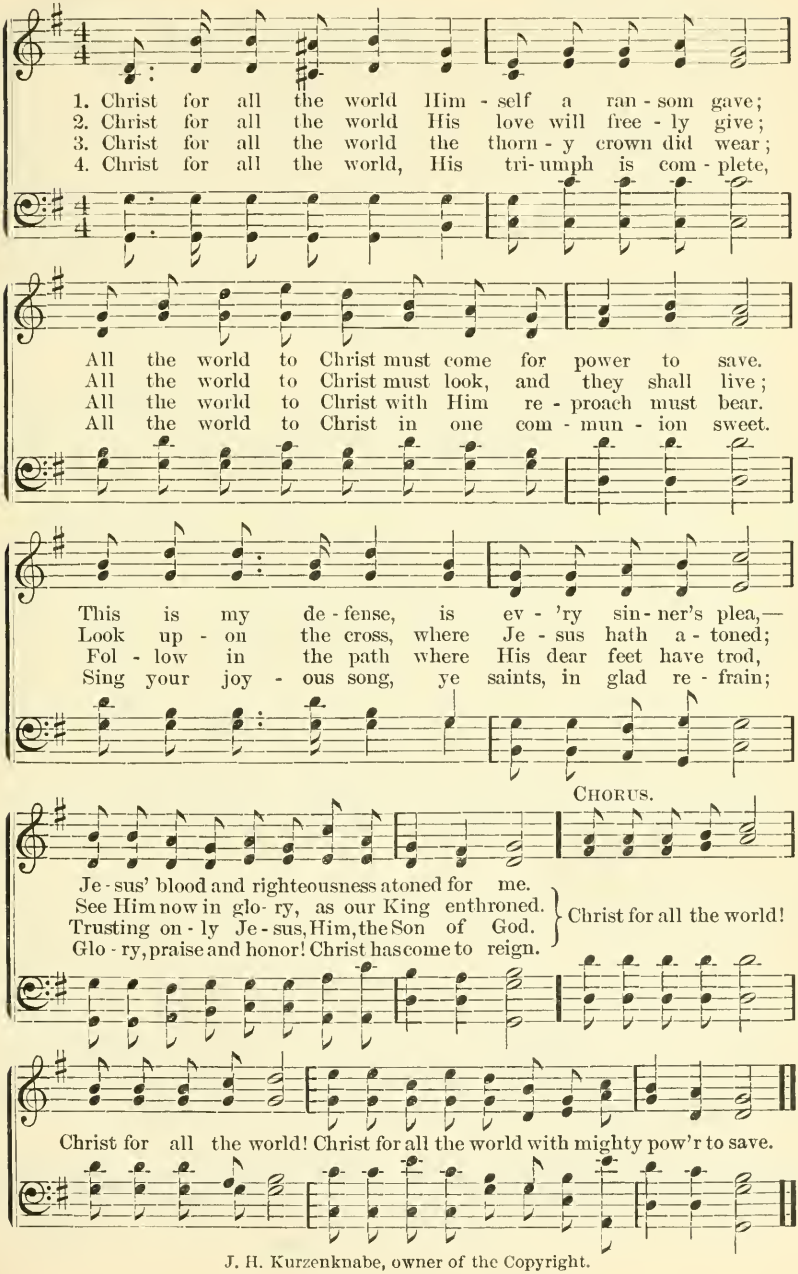
No. 72. CHRIST FOR ALL THE WORLD.

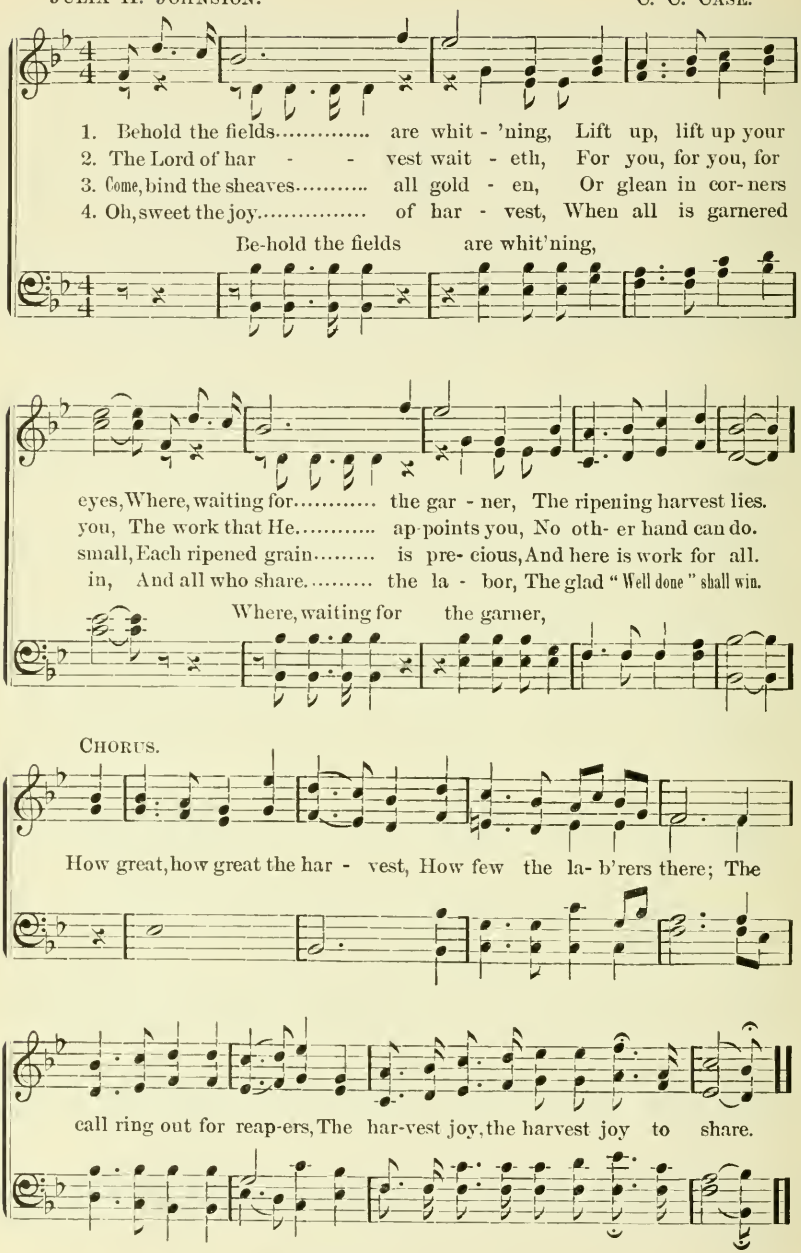
"He died for all."—2 Cor. 5 : 15.

J. H. K. J. H. Kurzenknabe.

1. Christ for all the world Him - self a ran - som gave;
2. Christ for all the world His love will free - ly give;
3. Christ for all the world the thorn - y crown did wear;
4. Christ for all the world, His tri - umph is com - plete,
All the world to Christ must come for power to save.
All the world to Christ must look, and they shall live;
All the world to Christ with Him re - proach must bear.
All the world to Christ in one com - mun - ion sweet.
This is my de - fense, is ev - 'ry sin - ner's plea,—
Look up - on the cross, where Je - sus hath a - toned;
Fol - low in the path where His dear feet have trod,
Sing your joy - ous song, ye saints, in glad re - frain;
Chorus.
Je - sus' blood and righteousness atoned for me.
See Him now in glo - ry, as our King enthroned.
Trusting on - ly Je - sus, Him, the Son of God.
Glo - ry, praise and honor! Christ has come to reign.
Christ for all the world!
Christ for all the world! Christ for all the world with mighty pow'r to save.

J. H. Kurzenknabe, owner of the Copyright.

No. 73. THE HARVEST IS GREAT.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. C. C. CASE.


1. Behold the fields..... are whit - 'ning, Lift up, lift up your
2. The Lord of har - - vest wait - eth, For you, for you, for
3. Come, bind the sheaves..... all gold - en, Or glean in cor - ners
4. Oh, sweet the joy..... of har - vest, When all is garnered
Be-hold the fields are whit'ning,
eyes, Where, waiting for..... the gar - ner, The ripening harvest lies.
you, The work that He..... ap-points you, No oth- er hand can do.
small, Each ripened grain..... is pre- cious, And here is work for all.
in, And all who share..... the la - bor, The glad "Well done" shall win.
Where, waiting for the garner,
CHORUS.
How great, how great the har - vest, How few the la- b'rers there; The
call ring out for reap-ers, The har-vest joy, the harvest joy to share.

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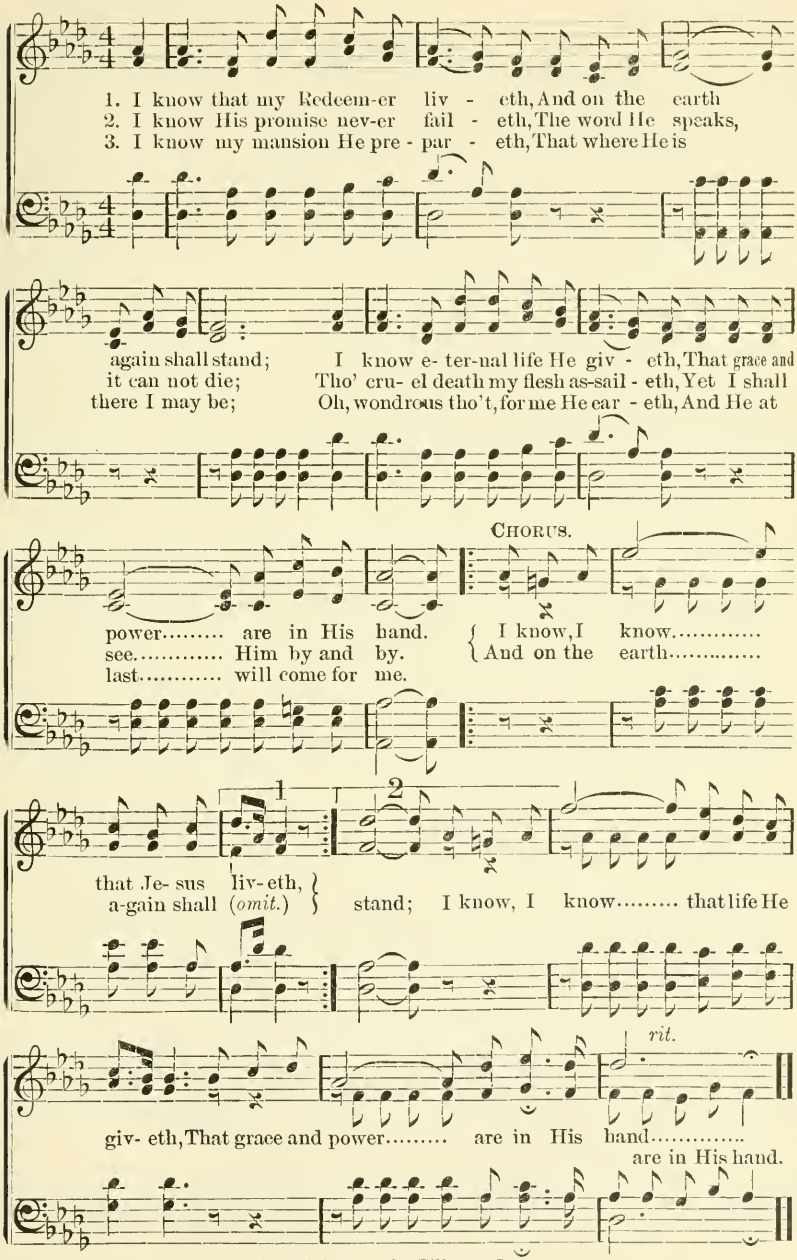
No. 74. I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I know that my Redeem-er liv - eth, And on the earth
2. I know His promise nev-er fail - eth, The word He speaks,
3. I know my mansion He pre - par - eth, That where He is
again shall stand; I know e- ter-nal life He giv - eth, That grace and
it can not die; Tho' cru- el death my flesh as-sail - eth, Yet I shall
there I may be; Oh, wondrous tho't, for me He ear - eth, And He at
CHORUS.
power..... are in His hand.
see..... Him by and by.
last..... will come for me.
I know, I know.....
And on the earth.....
1
2
that Je- sus liv-eth,
a-gain shall (omit.)
stand; I know, I know..... that life He
rit.
giv- eth, That grace and power..... are in His hand.....
are in His hand.

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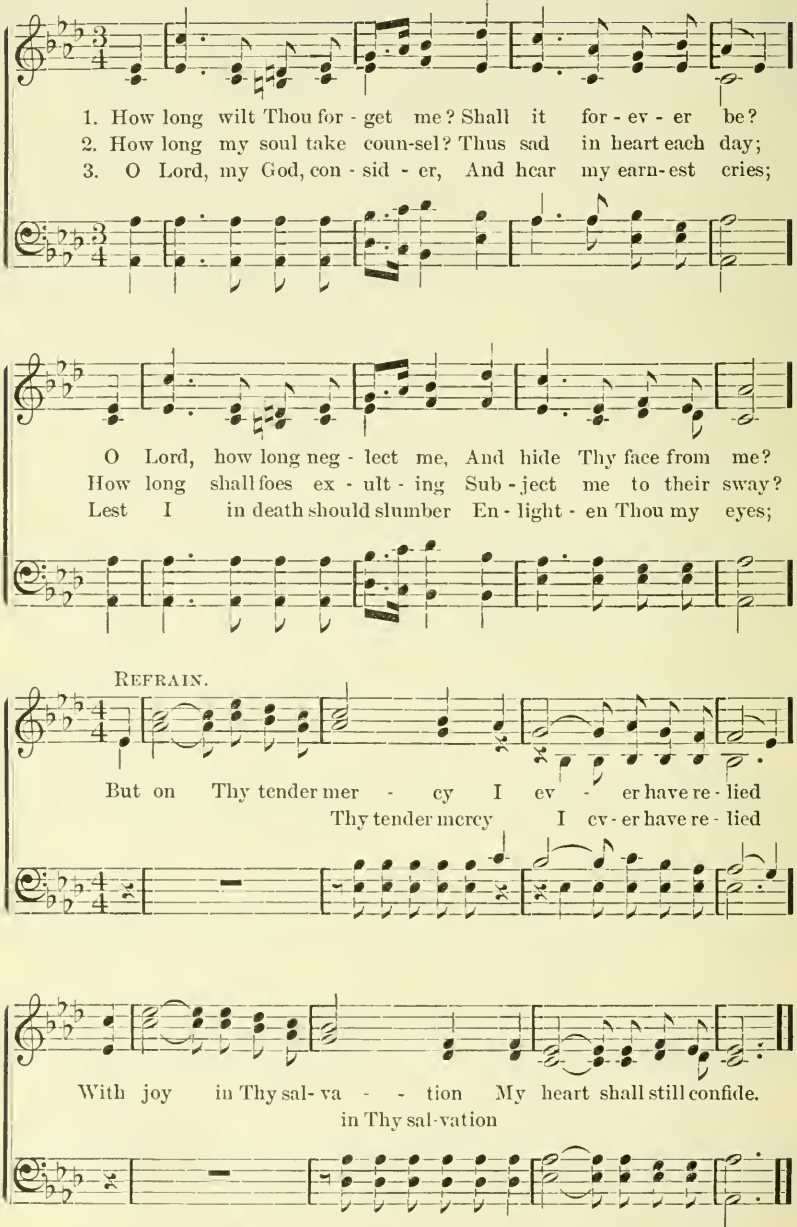
No. 75. MY HEART SHALL STILL CONFIDE.

PSALM 13.

C. C. CASE.


1. How long wilt Thou for - get me? Shall it for - ev - er be?
2. How long my soul take coun-sel? Thus sad in heart each day;
3. O Lord, my God, con - sid - er, And hear my earn-est cries;
O Lord, how long neg - lect me, And hide Thy face from me?
How long shall foes ex - ult - ing Sub - ject me to their sway?
Lest I in death should slumber En - light - en Thou my eyes;
REFRAIN.
But on Thy tender mer - cy I ev - er have re - lied
Thy tender mercy I ev - er have re - lied
With joy in Thy sal- va - tion My heart shall still confide.
in Thy sal-vation

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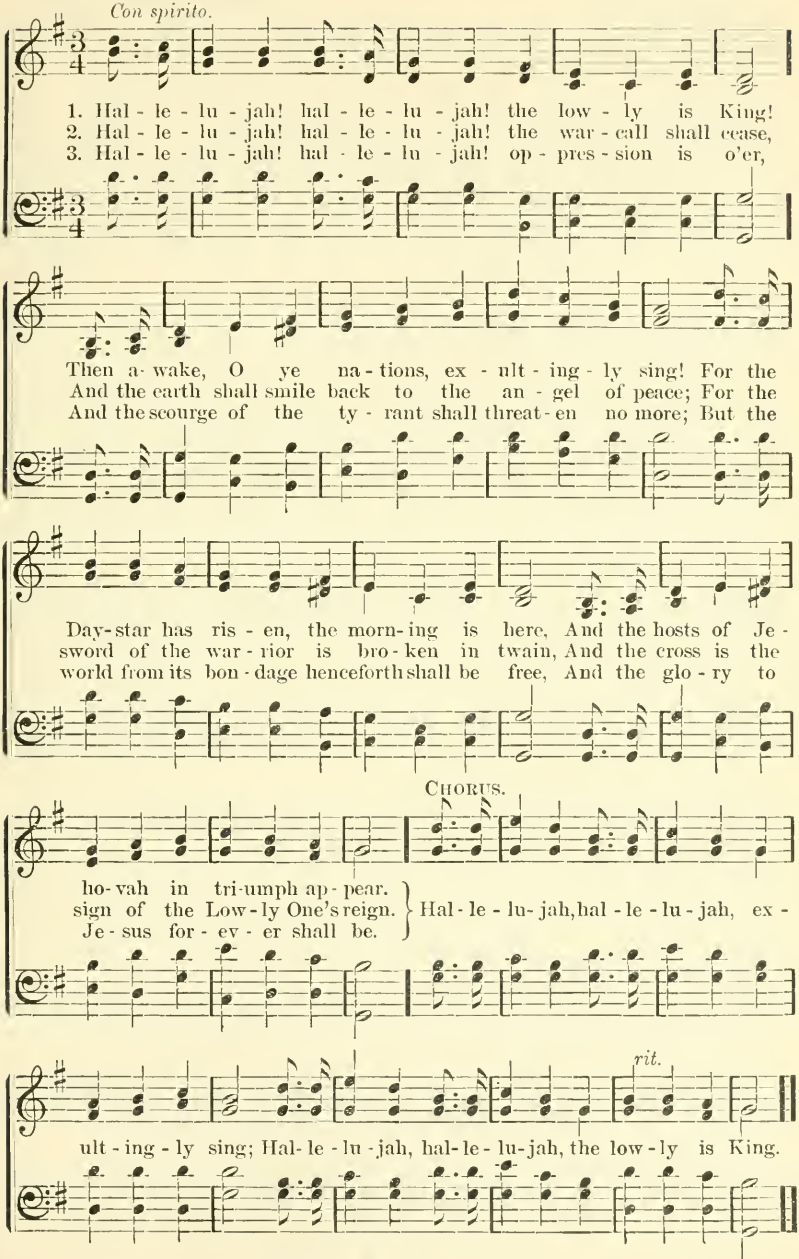
No. 76. THE LOWLY IS KING.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

Con spirito.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! the low - ly is King!
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! the war - call shall cease,
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! op - pres - sion is o'er,
Then a - wake, O ye na - tions, ex - ult - ing - ly sing! For the
And the earth shall smile back to the an - gel of peace; For the
And the scourge of the ty - rant shall threat - en no more; But the
Day-star has ris - en, the morn-ing is here, And the hosts of Je -
sword of the war - rior is bro - ken in twain, And the cross is the
world from its bon - dage henceforth shall be free, And the glo - ry to
CHORUS.
ho - vah in tri-umph ap - pear.
sign of the Low - ly One's reign.
Je - sus for - ev - er shall be.
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, ex -
rit.
ult - ing - ly sing; Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, the low - ly is King.

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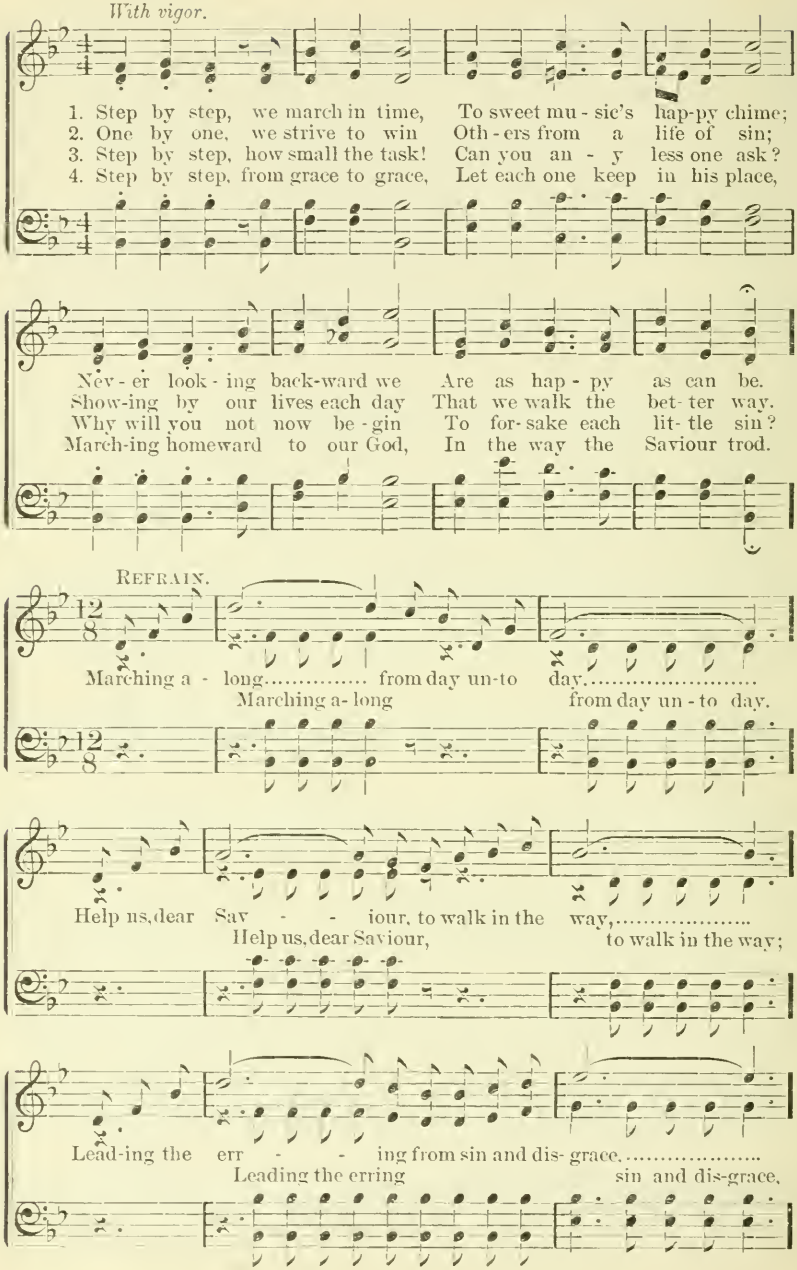
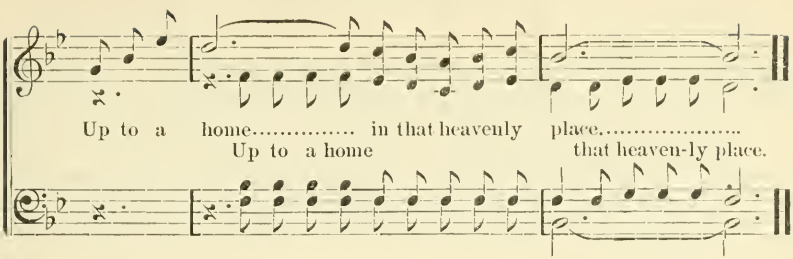
No. 77.

STEP BY STEP.

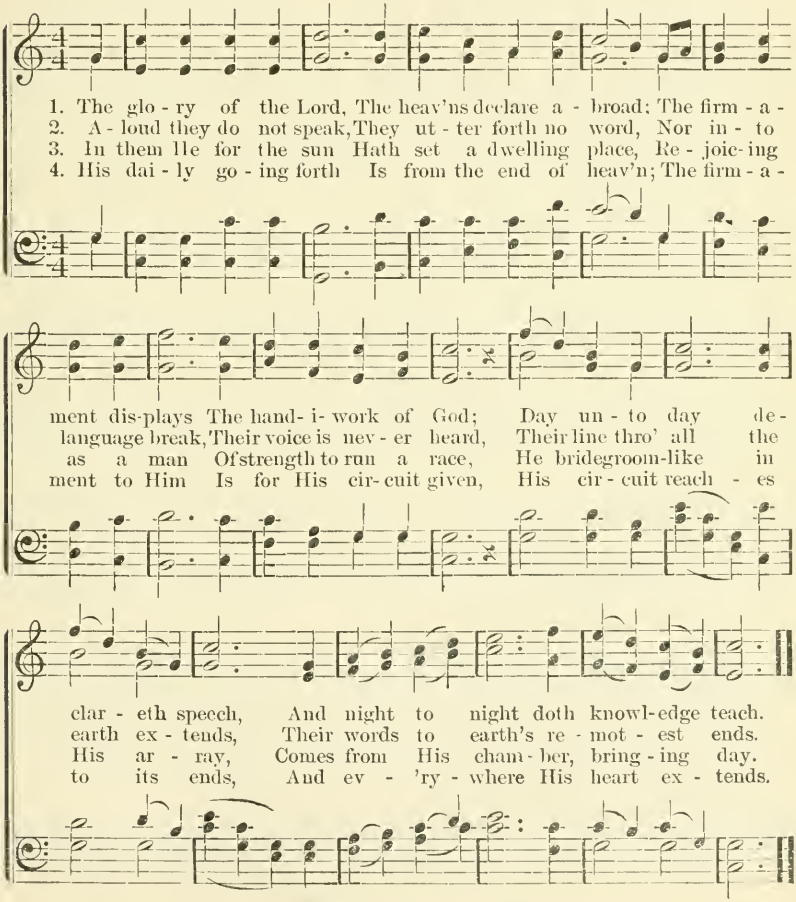
G. W. LYON. S. J. PERRY. By per.

With vigor.

1. Step by step, we march in time, To sweet mu - sic's hap-py chime;
2. One by one, we strive to win Oth - ers from a life of sin;
3. Step by step, how small the task! Can you an - y less one ask?
4. Step by step, from grace to grace, Let each one keep in his place,
Nev - er look - ing back-ward we Are as hap - py as can be.
Show-ing by our lives each day That we walk the bet - ter way.
Why will you not now be - gin To for - sake each lit - tle sin?
March-ing homeward to our God, In the way the Saviour trod.
REFRAIN.
Marching a - long..... from day un-to day.....
Marching a-long from day un - to day.
Help us, dear Sav - - - iour, to walk in the way,.....
Help us, dear Saviour, to walk in the way;
Lead-ing the err - - - ing from sin and dis- grace,.....
Leading the erring sin and dis-grace,



No. 78. THE GLORY OF THE LORD.

PSALM 19.

Arr. by C. C. CASE.

1. The glo - ry of the Lord, The heav'ns declare a - broad; The firm - a -
2. A - loud they do not speak, They ut - ter forth no word, Nor in - to
3. In them He for the sun Hath set a dwelling place, Re - joic - ing
4. His dai - ly go - ing forth Is from the end of heav'n; The firm - a -
ment dis-plays The hand- i- work of God; Day un - to day de-
language break, Their voice is nev - er heard, Their line thro' all the
as a man Of strength to run a race, He bridegroom-like in
ment to Him Is for His cir- cuit given, His cir - cuit reach - es
clar - eth speech, And night to night doth knowl-edge teach.
earth ex - tends, Their words to earth's re - mot - est ends.
His ar - ray, Comes from His cham - ber, bring - ing day.
to its ends, And ev - 'ry - where His heart ex - tends.

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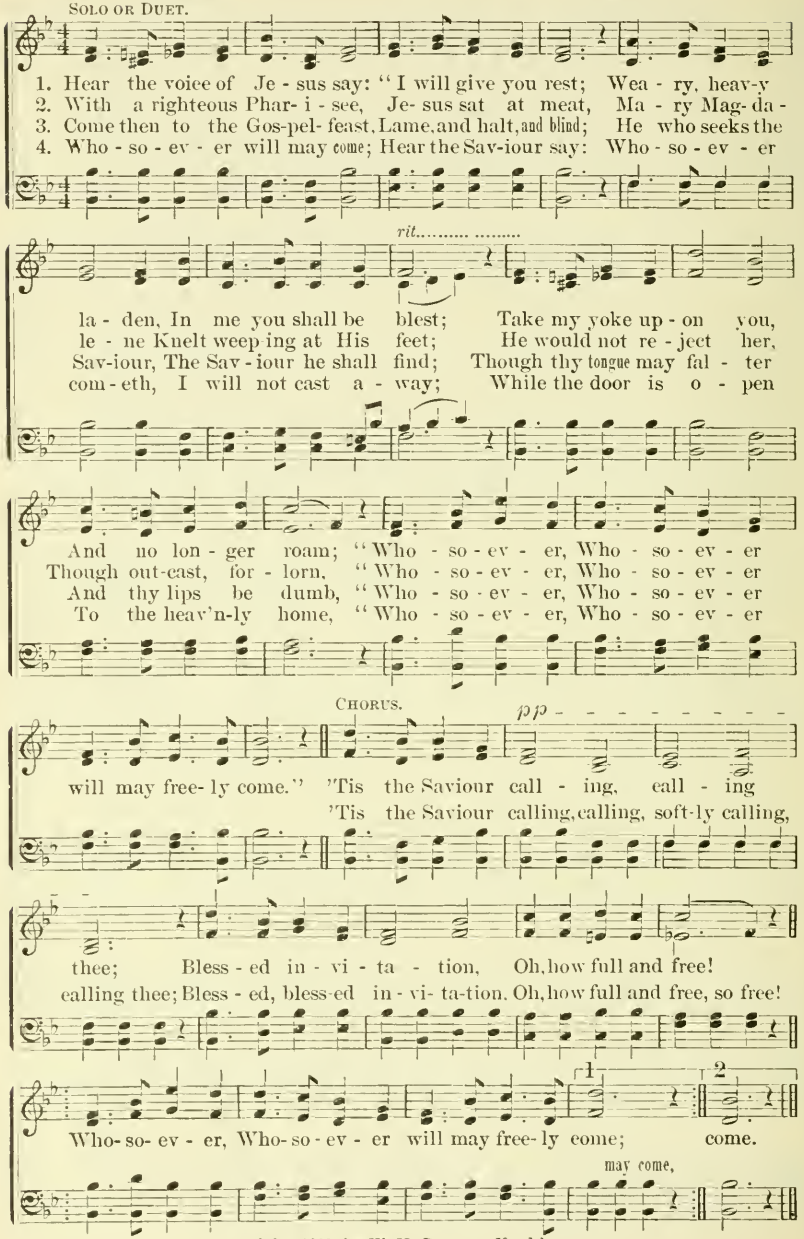
No. 79. WHOSOEVER WILL.

"And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."—Rev. 22 : 17.

Rev. J. B. Lemon. W. H. Doane.

Solo or Duet.
1. Hear the voice of Je - sus say: "I will give you rest; Wea - ry, heav-y
2. With a righteous Phar- i - see, Je- sus sat at meat, Ma - ry Mag-da -
3. Come then to the Gos-pel- feast, Lame, and halt, and blind; He who seeks the
4. Who - so - ev - er will may come; Hear the Sav-iour say: Who - so - ev - er
rit.
la - den, In me you shall be blest; Take my yoke up - on you,
le - ne Knelt weep ing at His feet; He would not re - ject her,
Sav-iour, The Sav - iour he shall find; Though thy tongue may fal - ter
com - eth, I will not cast a - way; While the door is o - pen
And no lon - ger roam; "Who - so - ev - er, Who - so - ev - er
Though out-cast, for - lorn, "Who - so - ev - er, Who - so - ev - er
And thy lips be dumb, "Who - so - ev - er, Who - so - ev - er
To the heav'n-ly home, "Who - so - ev - er, Who - so - ev - er
Chorus.
pp
will may free- ly come." 'Tis the Saviour call - ing, call - ing
'Tis the Saviour calling, calling, soft-ly calling,
thee; Bless - ed in - vi - ta - tion, Oh, how full and free!
calling thee; Bless - ed, bless-ed in - vi- ta-tion. Oh, how full and free, so free!
1
2
Who- so- ev - er, Who- so - ev - er will may free- ly come; come.
may come,

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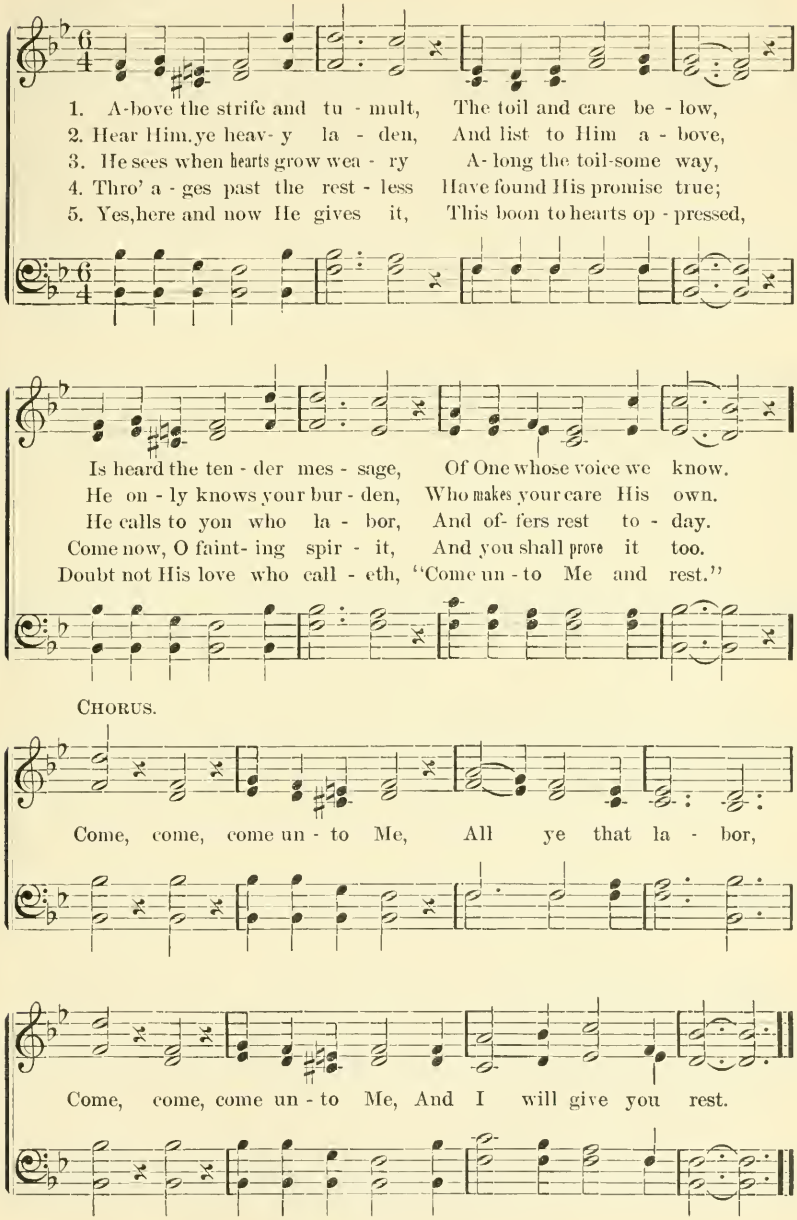
No. 80.

COME UNTO ME.

MATT. 11 : 23.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. C. C. CASE.


1. A-bove the strife and tu - mult, The toil and care be - low,
2. Hear Him, ye heav- y la - den, And list to Him a - bove,
3. He sees when hearts grow wea - ry A- long the toil-some way,
4. Thro' a - ges past the rest - less Have found His promise true;
5. Yes, here and now He gives it, This boon to hearts op - pressed,
Is heard the ten - der mes - sage, Of One whose voice we know.
He on - ly knows your bur - den, Who makes your care His own.
He calls to you who la - bor, And of- fers rest to - day.
Come now, O faint- ing spir - it, And you shall prove it too.
Doubt not His love who call - eth, "Come un - to Me and rest."
CHORUS.
Come, come, come un - to Me, All ye that la - bor,
Come, come, come un - to Me, And I will give you rest.

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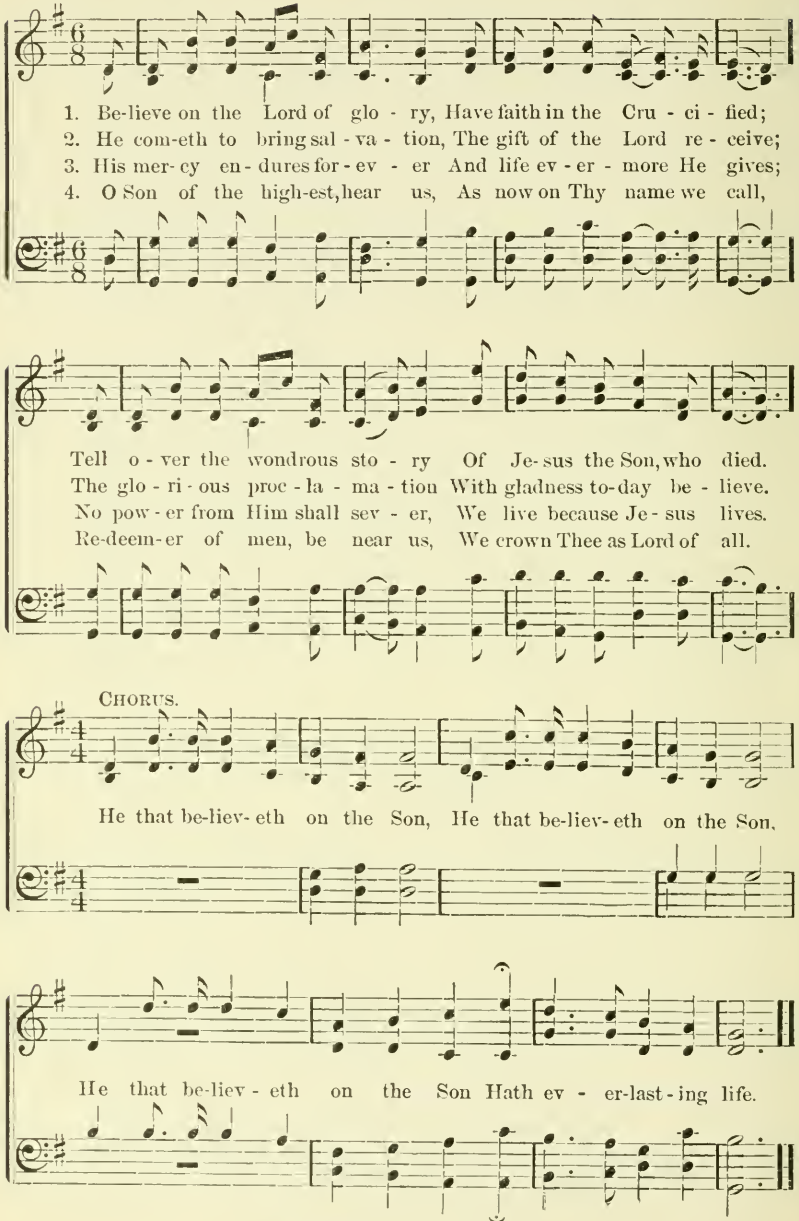
No. 81. HE THAT BELIEVETH.

JOHN 3 : 36.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. C. C. CASE.


1. Be-lieve on the Lord of glo - ry, Have faith in the Cru - ci - fied;
2. He com-eth to bring sal - va - tion, The gift of the Lord re - ceive;
3. His mer-cy en-dures for-ev - er And life ev-er - more He gives;
4. O Son of the high-est, hear us, As now on Thy name we call,
Tell o - ver the wondrous sto - ry Of Je-sus the Son, who died.
The glo - ri - ous proc - la - ma - tion With gladness to-day be - lieve.
No pow - er from Him shall sev - er, We live because Je - sus lives.
Re-deem-er of men, be near us, We crown Thee as Lord of all.
CHORUS.
He that be-liev-eth on the Son, He that be-liev-eth on the Son,
He that be-liev - eth on the Son Hath ev - er-last-ing life.

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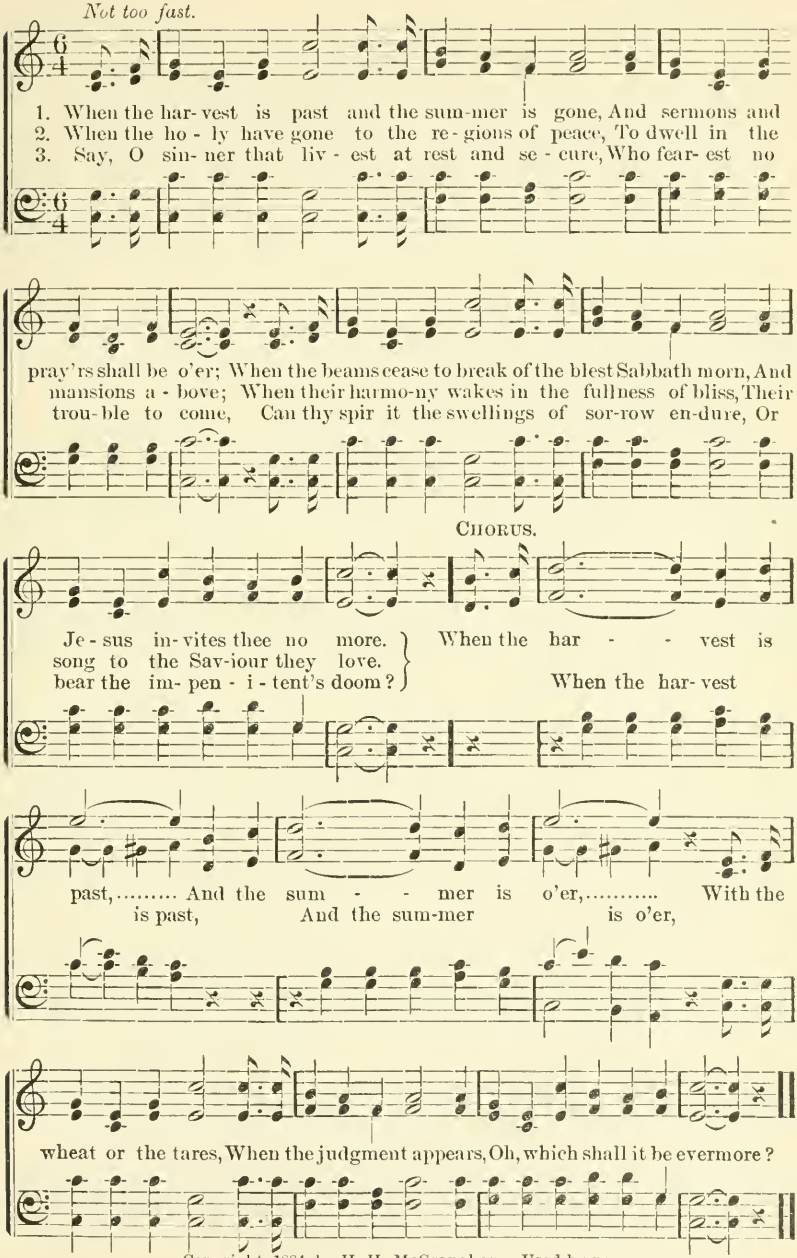
No. 82. WHEN THE HARVEST IS PAST.

S. F. Smith. H. H. McGranahan.

Not too fast.


1. When the har-vest is past and the sum-mer is gone, And sermons and
2. When the ho-ly have gone to the re-gions of peace, To dwell in the
3. Say, O sin-ner that liv-est at rest and se-cure, Who fear-est no
pray'rs shall be o'er; When the beams cease to break of the blest Sabbath morn, And
mansions a-bove; When their harmo-ny wakes in the fullness of bliss, Their
trou-ble to come, Can thy spir it the swellings of sor-row en-dure, Or
Chorus.
Je-sus in-vites thee no more.
song to the Sav-iour they love.
bear the im-pen-i-tent's doom?
When the har-vest
When the har-vest
past, And the sum-mer is o'er, With the
is past, And the sum-mer is o'er,
wheat or the tares, When the judgment appears, Oh, which shall it be evermore?

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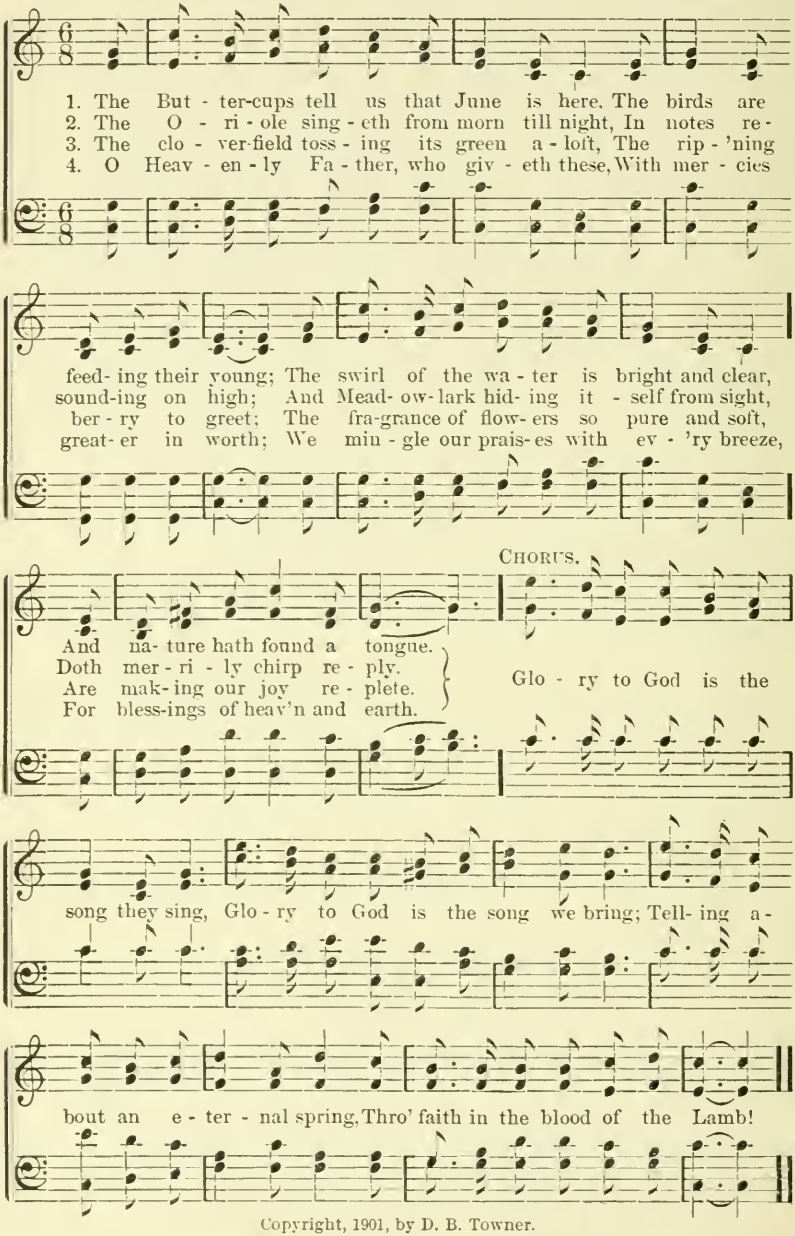
No. 83.

A JUNE CAROL.

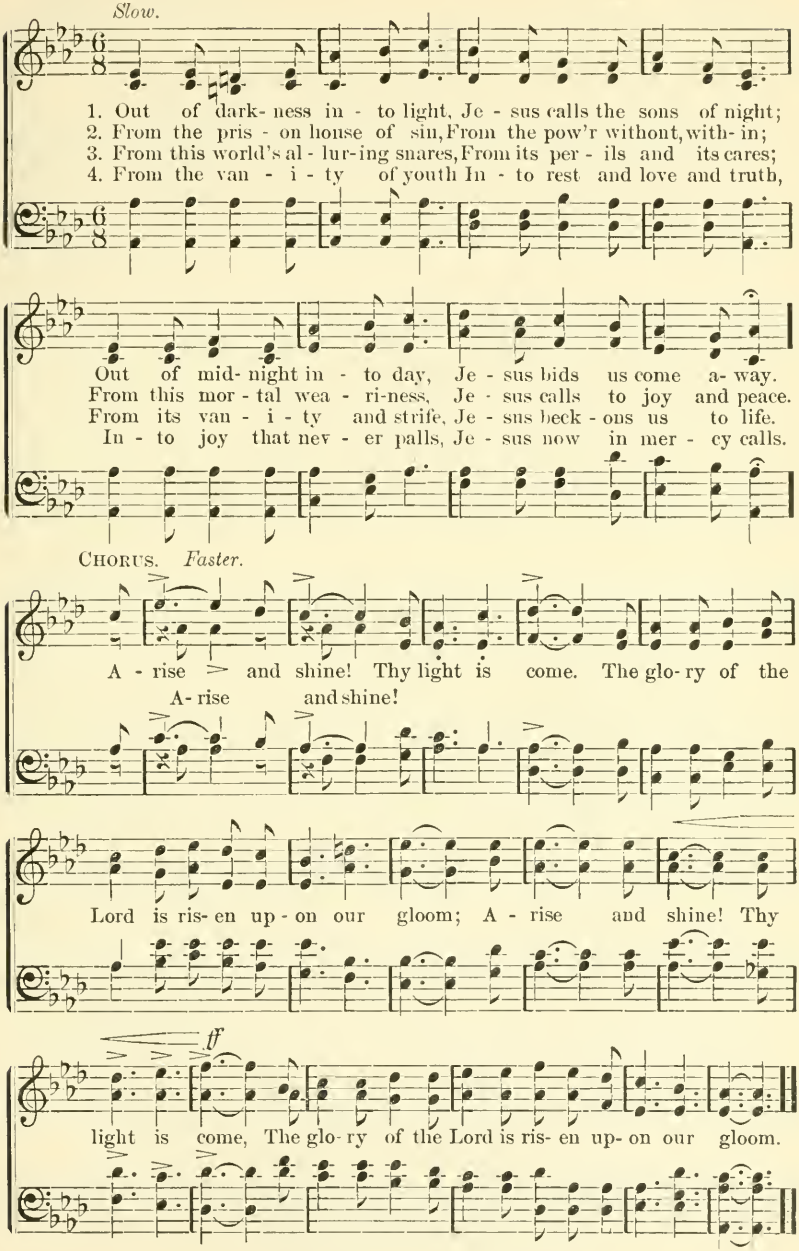
FOR CHILDREN'S DAY.

JAMES M. GRAY, D. D. D. B. TOWNER.

1. The But - ter-cups tell us that June is here, The birds are
2. The O - ri - ole sing - eth from morn till night, In notes re -
3. The clo - ver-field toss - ing its green a - loft, The rip - 'ning
4. O Heav - en - ly Fa - ther, who giv - eth these, With mer - cies
feed- ing their young; The swirl of the wa - ter is bright and clear,
sound-ing on high; And Mead- ow-lark hid- ing it - self from sight,
ber - ry to greet; The fra-grance of flow- ers so pure and soft,
great- er in worth; We min - gle our prais- es with ev - 'ry breeze,
CHORUS.
And na- ture hath found a tongue.
Doth mer - ri - ly chirp re - ply.
Are mak- ing our joy re - plete.
For bless-ings of heav'n and earth.
Glo - ry to God is the
song they sing, Glo - ry to God is the song we bring; Tell- ing a -
bout an e - ter - nal spring, Thro' faith in the blood of the Lamb!

Copyright, 1901, by D. B. Towner.

No. 84.

ARISE AND SHINE.

HORATIUS BONAR. Alt. H. H. McGRANAHAN.

Slow.
1. Out of dark- ness in - to light, Je - sus calls the sons of night;
2. From the pris - on house of sin, From the pow'r without, with- in;
3. From this world's al - lur- ing snares, From its per - ils and its cares;
4. From the van - i - ty of youth In - to rest and love and truth,
Out of mid- night in - to day, Je - sus bids us come a- way.
From this mor - tal wea - ri-ness, Je - sus calls to joy and peace.
From its van - i - ty and strife, Je - sus beck - ons us to life.
In - to joy that nev - er palls, Je - sus now in mer - cy calls.
CHORUS. Faster.
A - rise and shine! Thy light is come. The glo- ry of the
A- rise and shine!
Lord is ris- en up - on our gloom; A - rise and shine! Thy
ff
light is come, The glo- ry of the Lord is ris- en up- on our gloom.

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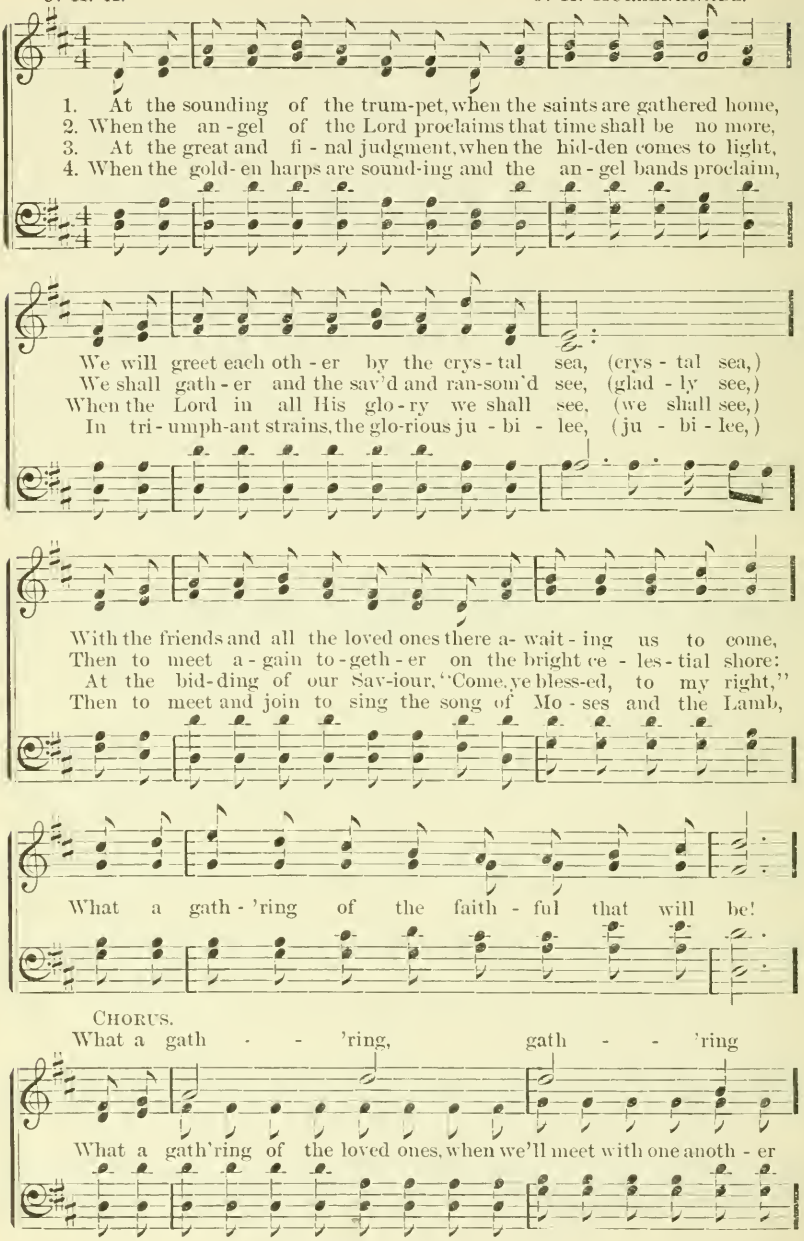
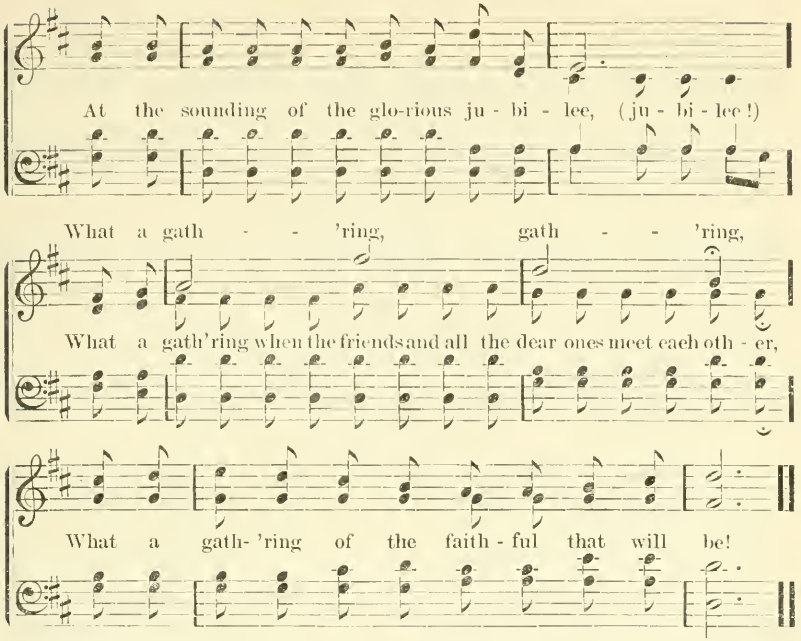
No. 85. WHAT A GATHERING THAT WILL BE!

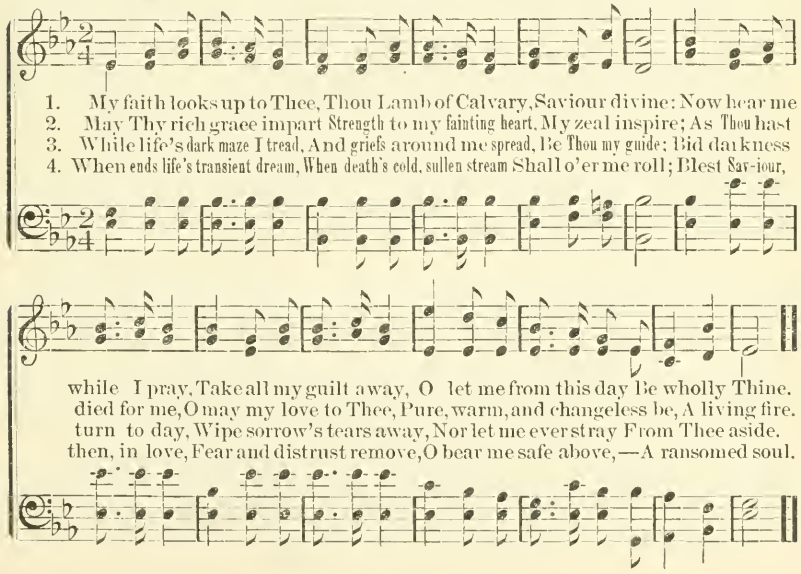
"Gather my saints together unto me."—Ps. 50 : 5.

J. H. K. J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. At the sounding of the trum-pet, when the saints are gathered home,
2. When the an-gel of the Lord proclaims that time shall be no more,
3. At the great and fi-nal judgment, when the hid-den comes to light,
4. When the gold-en harps are sound-ing and the an-gel bands proclaim,
We will greet each oth-er by the crys-tal sea, (crys-tal sea,)
We shall gath-er and the sav'd and ran-som'd see, (glad-ly see,)
When the Lord in all His glo-ry we shall see, (we shall see,)
In tri-umph-ant strains, the glo-rious ju-bi-lee, (ju-bi-lee,)
With the friends and all the loved ones there a-wait-ing us to come,
Then to meet a-gain to-geth-er on the bright ce-les-tial shore:
At the bid-ding of our Sav-iour, "Come, ye bless-ed, to my right,"
Then to meet and join to sing the song of Mo-ses and the Lamb,
What a gath-'ring of the faith-ful that will be!
CHORUS.
What a gath - - 'ring, gath - - 'ring
What a gath'ring of the loved ones, when we'll meet with one anoth-er

J. H. Kurzenknabe, owner of the Copyright.

At the sounding of the glo-rious ju - bi - lee, (ju - bi - lee!)
What a gath - - - 'ring, gath - - - 'ring,
What a gath'ring when the friends and all the dear ones meet each oth - er,
What a gath- 'ring of the faith - ful that will be!

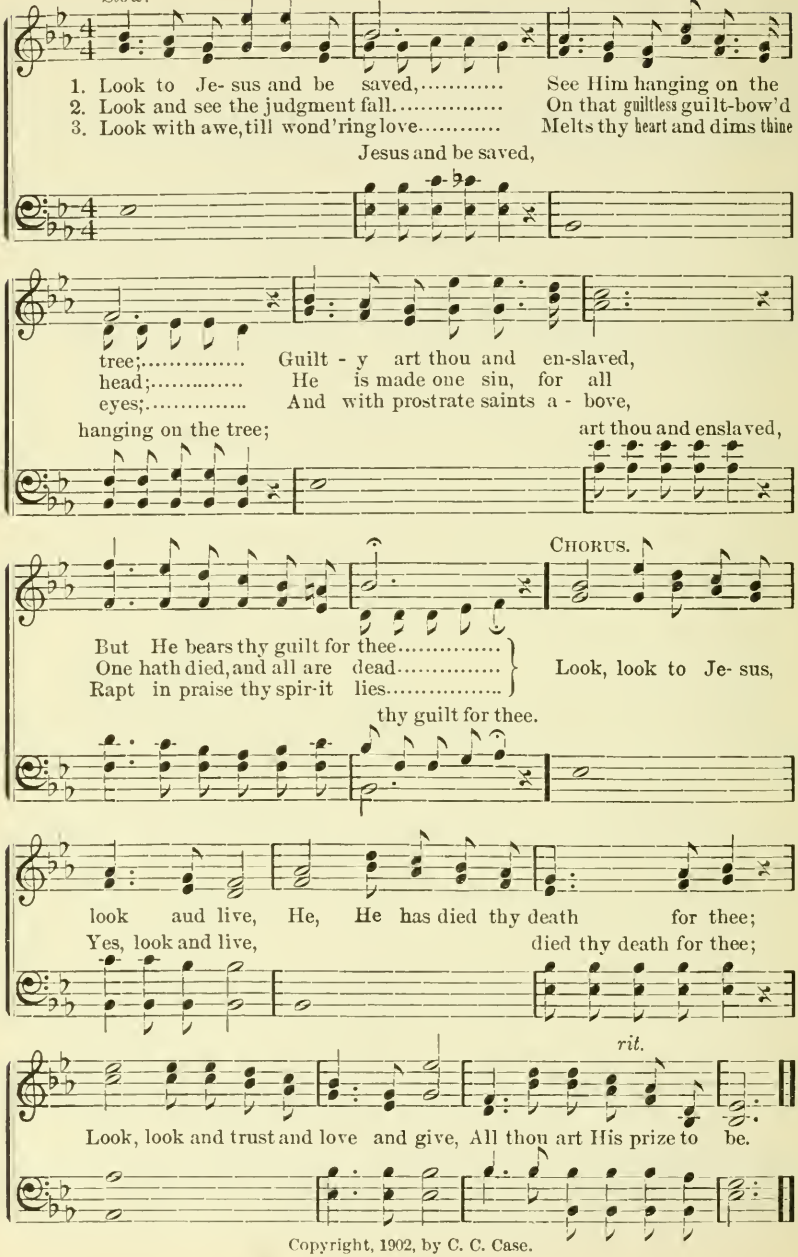
No. 86. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. PRAYER. LOWELL MASON.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour divine: Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav-iour,
while I pray, Take all my guilt away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine.
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire.
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee aside.
then, in love, Fear and distrust remove, O bear me safe above, —A ransomed soul.

No. 87. LOOK TO JESUS AND BE SAVED.

W. HAY AITKEN. C. C. CASE.

Slow.

1. Look to Je- sus and be saved,..... See Him hanging on the
2. Look and see the judgment fall..... On that guiltless guilt-bow'd
3. Look with awe, till wond'ring love..... Melts thy heart and dims thine
Jesus and be saved,
tree;..... Guilt - y art thou and en-slaved,
head;..... He is made one sin, for all
eyes;..... And with prostrate saints a - bove,
hanging on the tree;
art thou and enslaved,
CHORUS.
But He bears thy guilt for thee.....
One hath died, and all are dead.....
Rapt in praise thy spir-it lies.....
Look, look to Je- sus,
thy guilt for thee.
look and live, He, He has died thy death for thee;
Yes, look and live,
died thy death for thee;
rit.
Look, look and trust and love and give, All thou art His prize to be.

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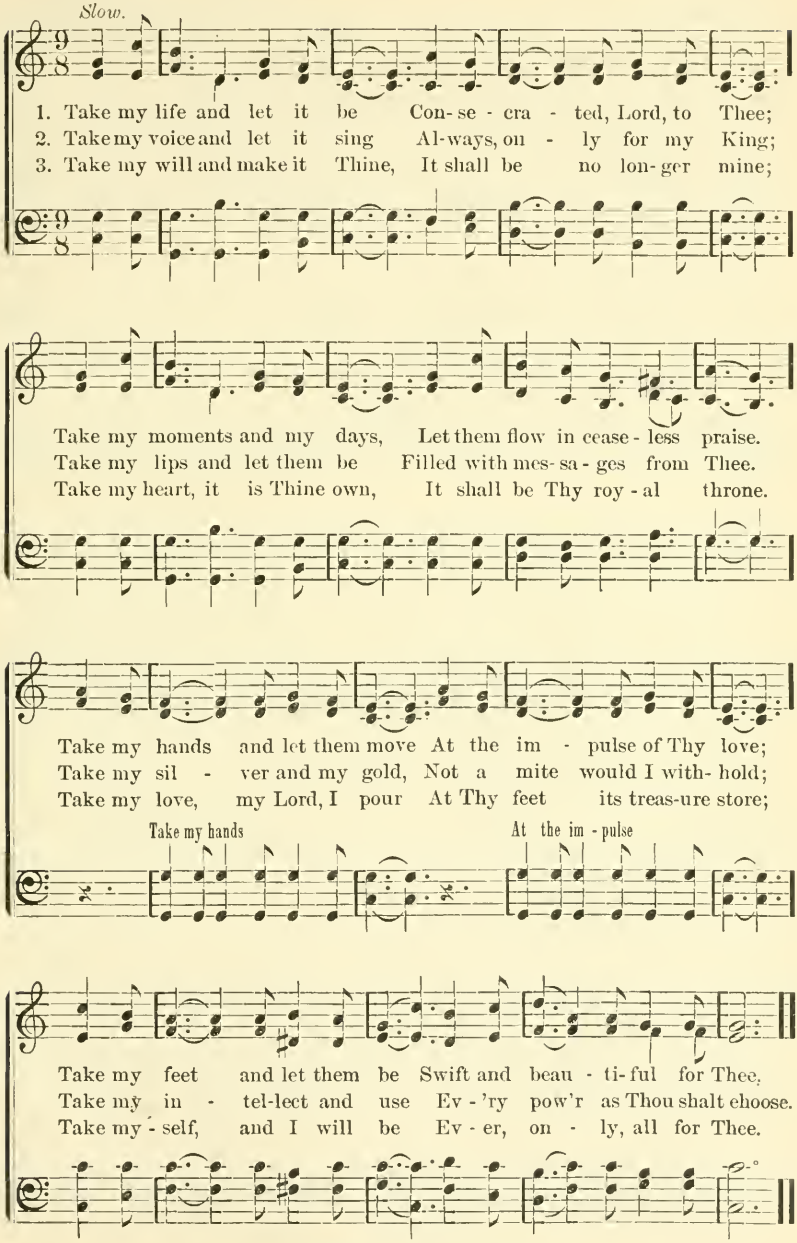
No. 88. TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. C. C. CASE.

Slow.


1. Take my life and let it be Con- se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my voice and let it sing Al-ways, on - ly for my King;
3. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no lon- ger mine;
Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes- sa - ges from Thee.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with- hold;
Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure store;
Take my hands
At the im - pulse
Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti- ful for Thee.
Take my in - tel-lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

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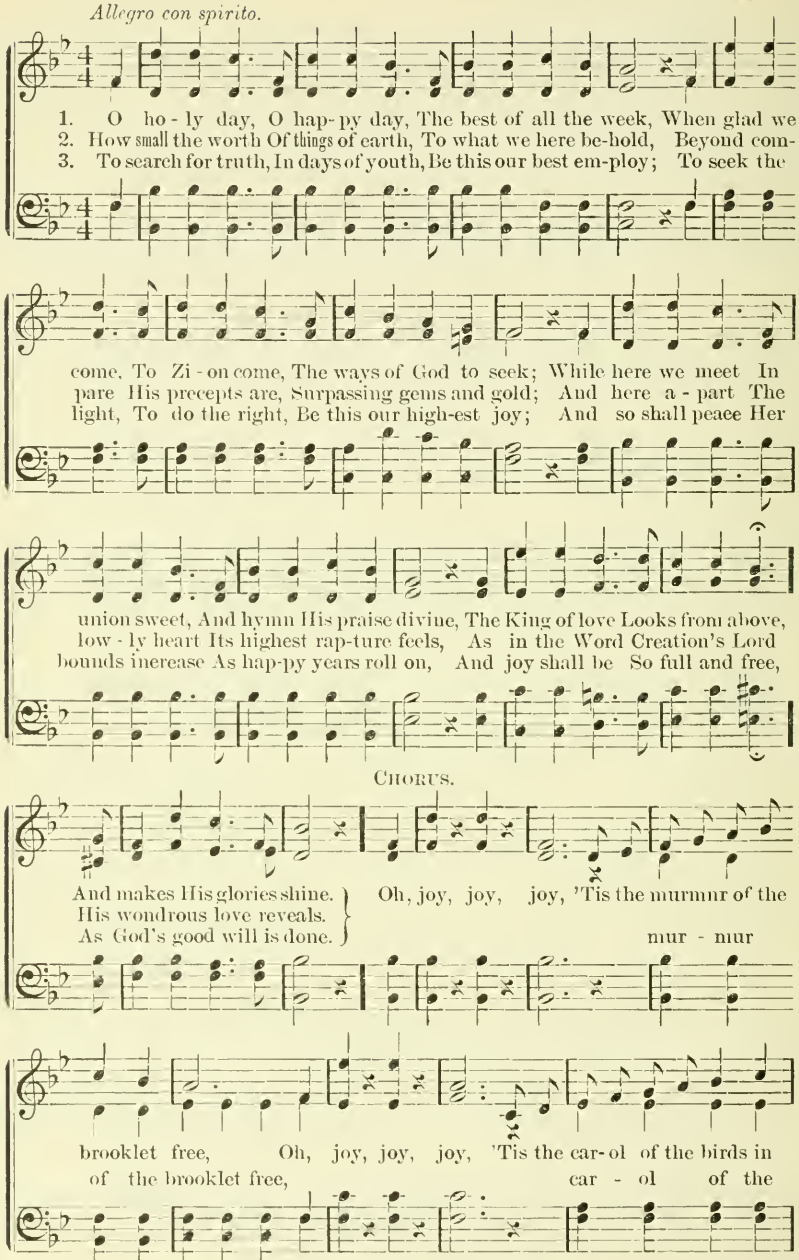
No. 89.

O HOLY DAY.

P. H. J. H. Fillmore.

Allegro con spirito.

1. O ho - ly day, O hap - py day, The best of all the week, When glad we
2. How small the worth Of things of earth, To what we here be-hold, Beyond com-
3. To search for truth, In days of youth, Be this our best em-ploy; To seek the
come, To Zi - on come, The ways of God to seek; While here we meet In
pare His precepts are, Surpassing gems and gold; And here a - part The
light, To do the right, Be this our high-est joy; And so shall peace Her
union sweet, And hymn His praise divine, The King of love Looks from above,
low - ly heart Its highest rap-ture feels, As in the Word Creation's Lord
bounds increase As hap-py years roll on, And joy shall be So full and free,
Chorus.
And makes His glories shine.
His wondrous love reveals.
As God's good will is done.
Oh, joy, joy, joy, 'Tis the murmur of the
mur - mur
brooklet free, Oh, joy, joy, joy, 'Tis the car-ol of the birds in
of the brooklet free, car - ol of the

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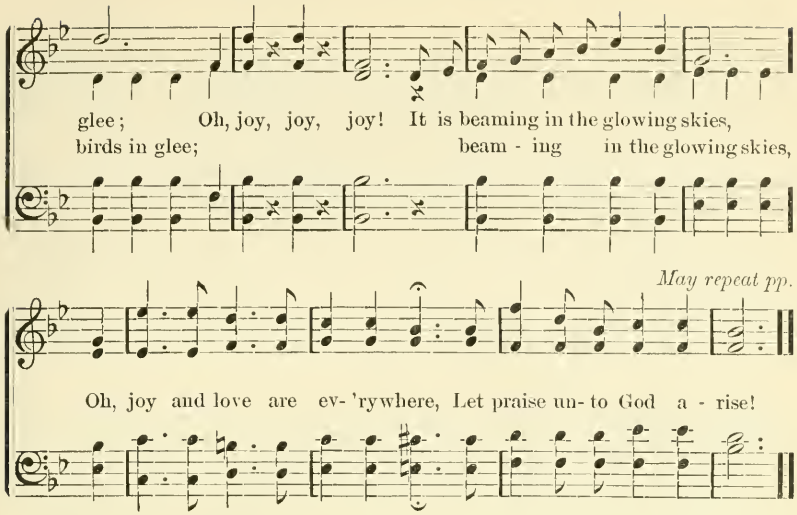
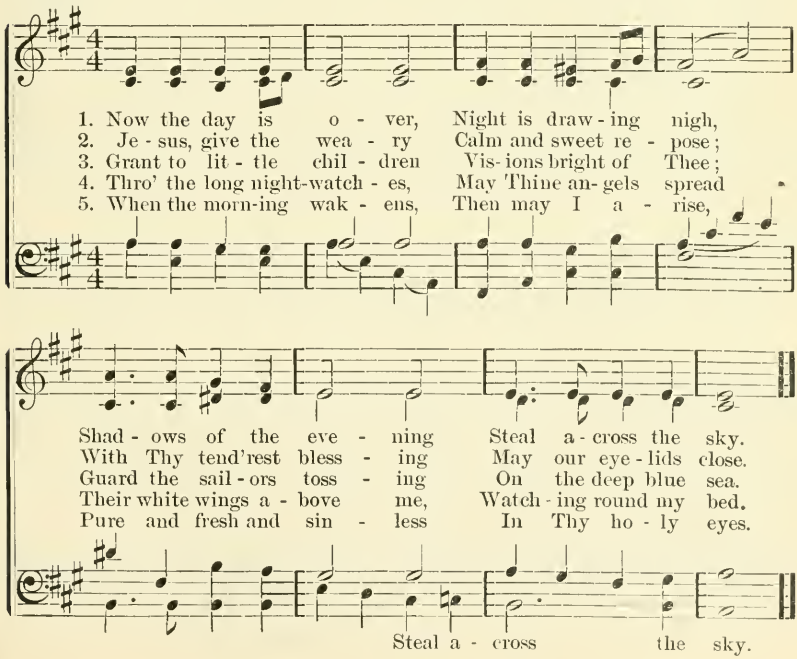
O HOLY DAY.—Concluded.

glee; Oh, joy, joy, joy! It is beaming in the glowing skies,
birds in glee; beam - ing in the glowing skies,
May repeat pp.
Oh, joy and love are ev- 'rywhere, Let praise un- to God a - rise!

No. 90. NOW THE DAY IS OVER.

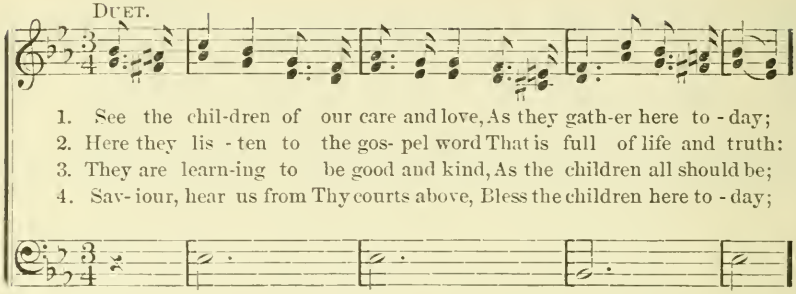
SABINE BARING-GOULD. Sir JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis- ions bright of Thee;
4. Thro' the long night-watch - es, May Thine an- gels spread
5. When the morn-ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy tend'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
Steal a - cross the sky.

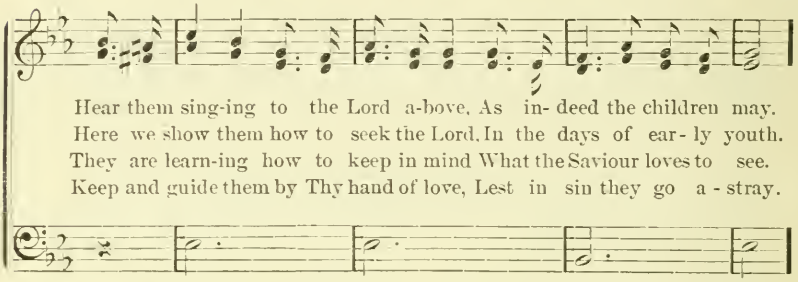
No. 91.

OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL.

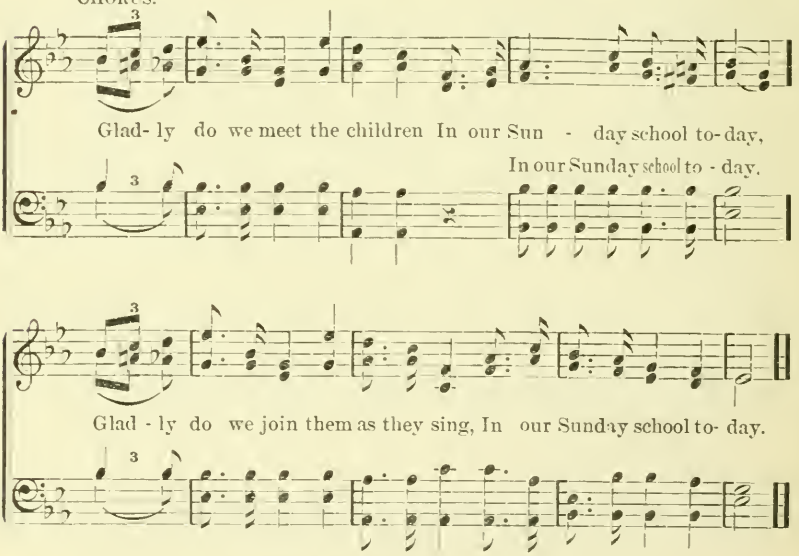
E. A. Barnes. C. C. Case.

Duet.


1. See the chil-dren of our care and love, As they gath-er here to - day;
2. Here they lis - ten to the gos- pel word That is full of life and truth:
3. They are learn-ing to be good and kind, As the children all should be;
4. Sav- iour, hear us from Thy courts above, Bless the children here to - day;


Hear them sing-ing to the Lord a-bove, As in- deed the children may.
Here we show them how to seek the Lord, In the days of ear - ly youth.
They are learn-ing how to keep in mind What the Saviour loves to see.
Keep and guide them by Thy hand of love, Lest in sin they go a - stray.

Chorus.


Glad- ly do we meet the children In our Sun - day school to-day,
In our Sunday school to - day.
Glad - ly do we join them as they sing, In our Sunday school to- day.

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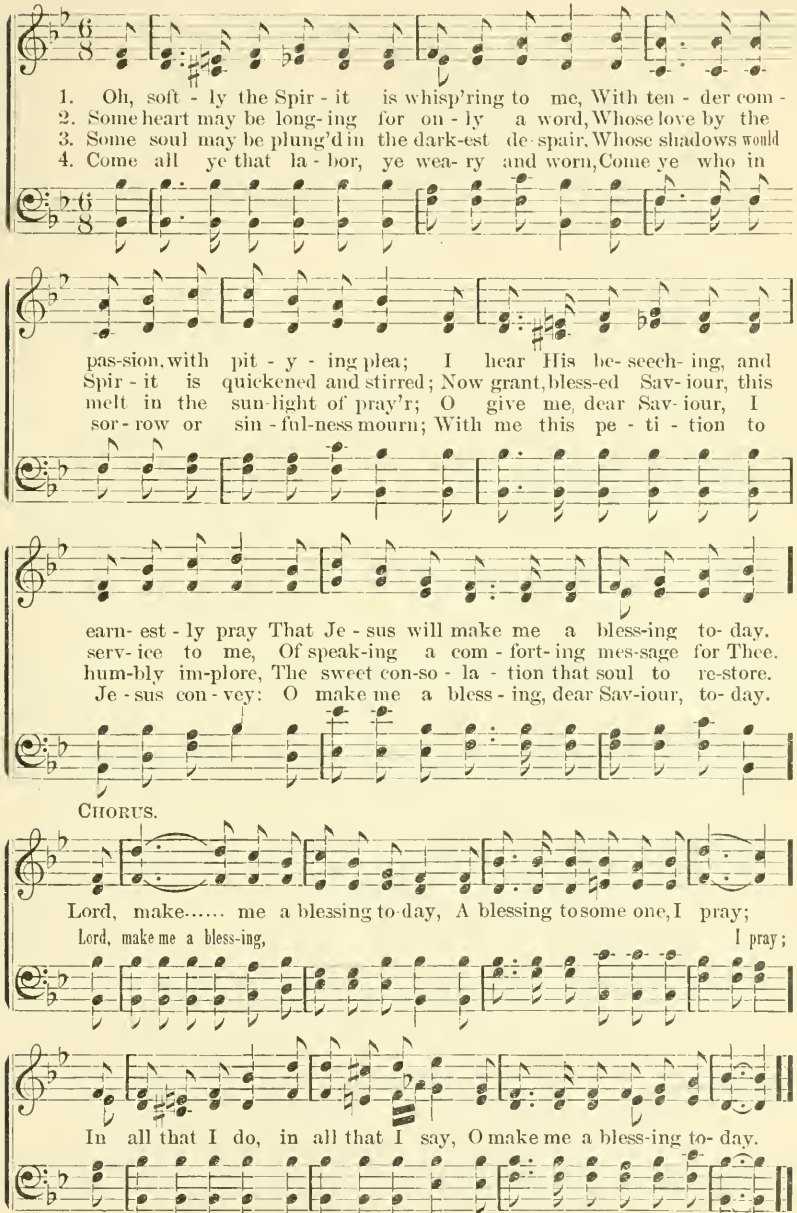
No. 92. MAKE ME A BLESSING TO-DAY.

"And thou shalt be a blessing."—GEN. 12 : 2.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. W. H. DOANE.


1. Oh, soft - ly the Spir - it is whisp'ring to me, With ten - der com -
2. Some heart may be long-ing for on - ly a word, Whose love by the
3. Some soul may be plung'd in the dark-est de - spair, Whose shadows would
4. Come all ye that la - bor, ye wea - ry and worn, Come ye who in
pas-sion, with pit - y - ing plea; I hear His be- seech- ing, and
Spir - it is quickened and stirred; Now grant, bless-ed Sav- iour, this
melt in the sun-light of pray'r; O give me, dear Sav- iour, I
sor - row or sin - ful-ness mourn; With me this pe - ti - tion to
earn- est - ly pray That Je - sus will make me a bless-ing to- day.
serv- ice to me, Of speak-ing a com - fort- ing mes-sage for Thee.
hum-bly im-plore, The sweet con-so - la - tion that soul to re-store.
Je - sus con - vey: O make me a bless - ing, dear Sav-iour, to- day.
CHORUS.
Lord, make..... me a blessing to-day, A blessing to some one, I pray;
Lord, make me a bless-ing, I pray;
In all that I do, in all that I say, O make me a bless-ing to- day.

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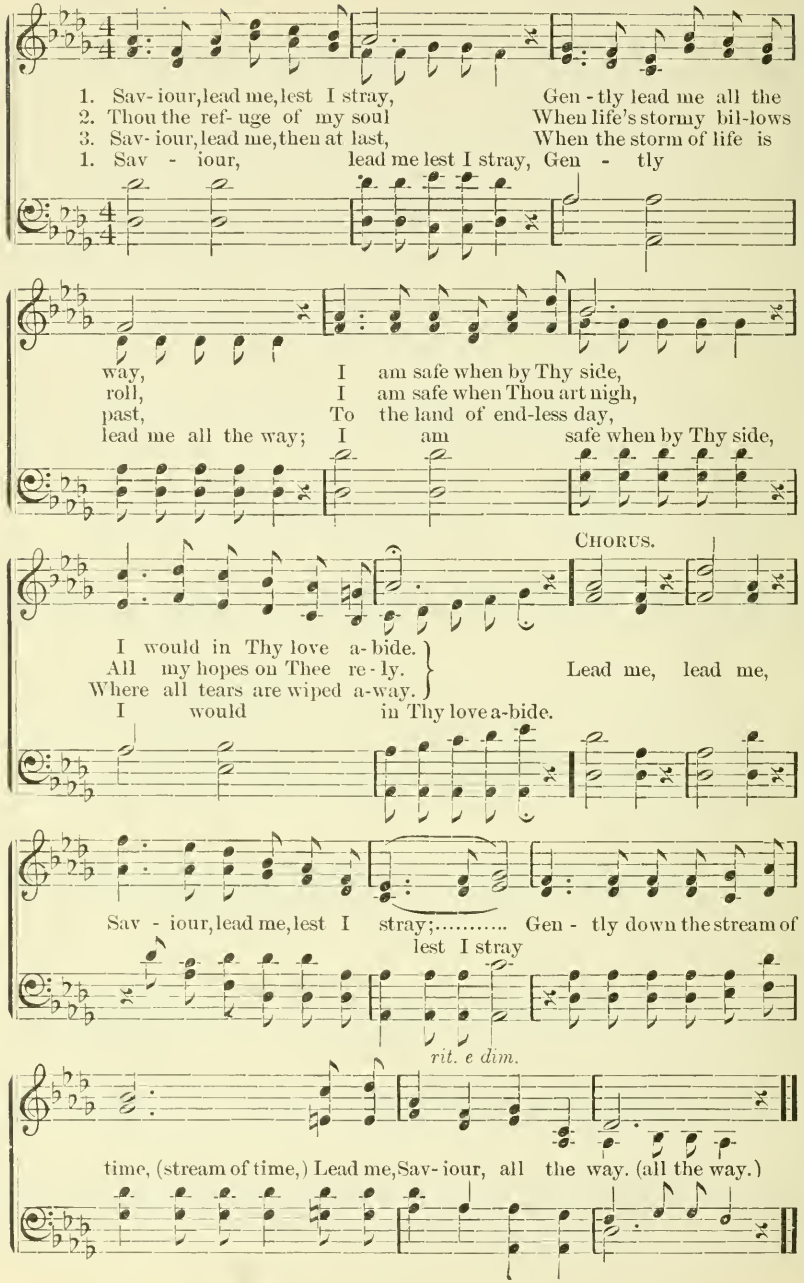
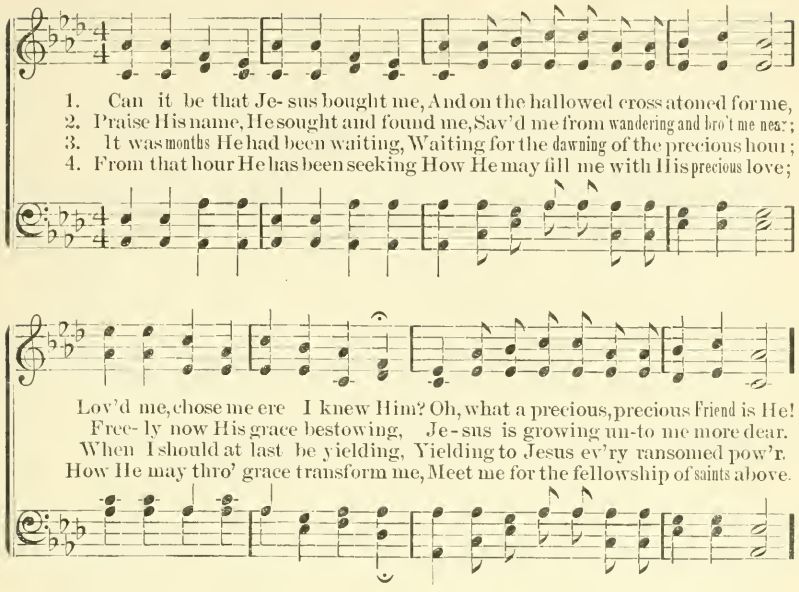
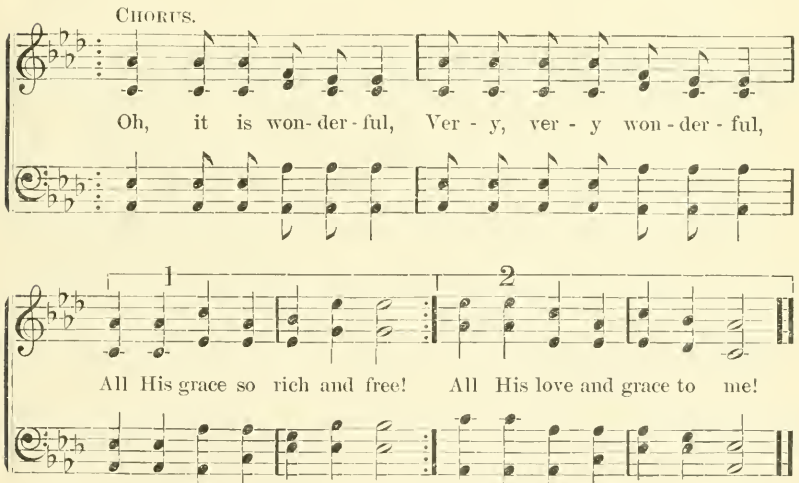
No. 93. LEAD ME, SAVIOUR.

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS. By per.

1. Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen-tly lead me all the
2. Thou the ref-uge of my soul When life's stormy bil-lows
3. Sav-iour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is
1. Sav - iour, lead me lest I stray, Gen - tly
way, I am safe when by Thy side,
roll, I am safe when Thou art nigh,
past, To the land of end-less day,
lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,
CHORUS.
I would in Thy love a-bide.
All my hopes on Thee re-ly.
Where all tears are wiped a-way.
I would in Thy love a-bide.
Lead me, lead me,
Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray;..... Gen - tly down the stream of
lest I stray
rit. e dim.
time, (stream of time,) Lead me, Sav-iour, all the way. (all the way.)

No. 94. OH, IT IS WONDERFUL.

E. G. GREEN. Alt. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.


1. Can it be that Je- sus bought me, And on the hallowed cross atoned for me,
2. Praise His name, He sought and found me, Sav'd me from wandering and bro't me near;
3. It was months He had been waiting, Waiting for the dawning of the precious hour;
4. From that hour He has been seeking How He may fill me with His precious love;
Lov'd me, chose me ere I knew Him? Oh, what a precious, precious Friend is He!
Free- ly now His grace bestowing, Je- sus is growing un-to me more dear.
When I should at last be yielding, Yielding to Jesus ev'ry ransomed pow'r.
How He may thro' grace transform me, Meet me for the fellowship of saints above.



5 As I think of all, I marvel [sought,
Why in such patience He my good has
And bestowed His grace upon me,
And in my spirit such a change has wrought.

6 So I cry, with love o'erflowing:
"Unto the Saviour be eternal praise,
Who redeemed me, soul and body,
Filling with gladness all my earthly days."

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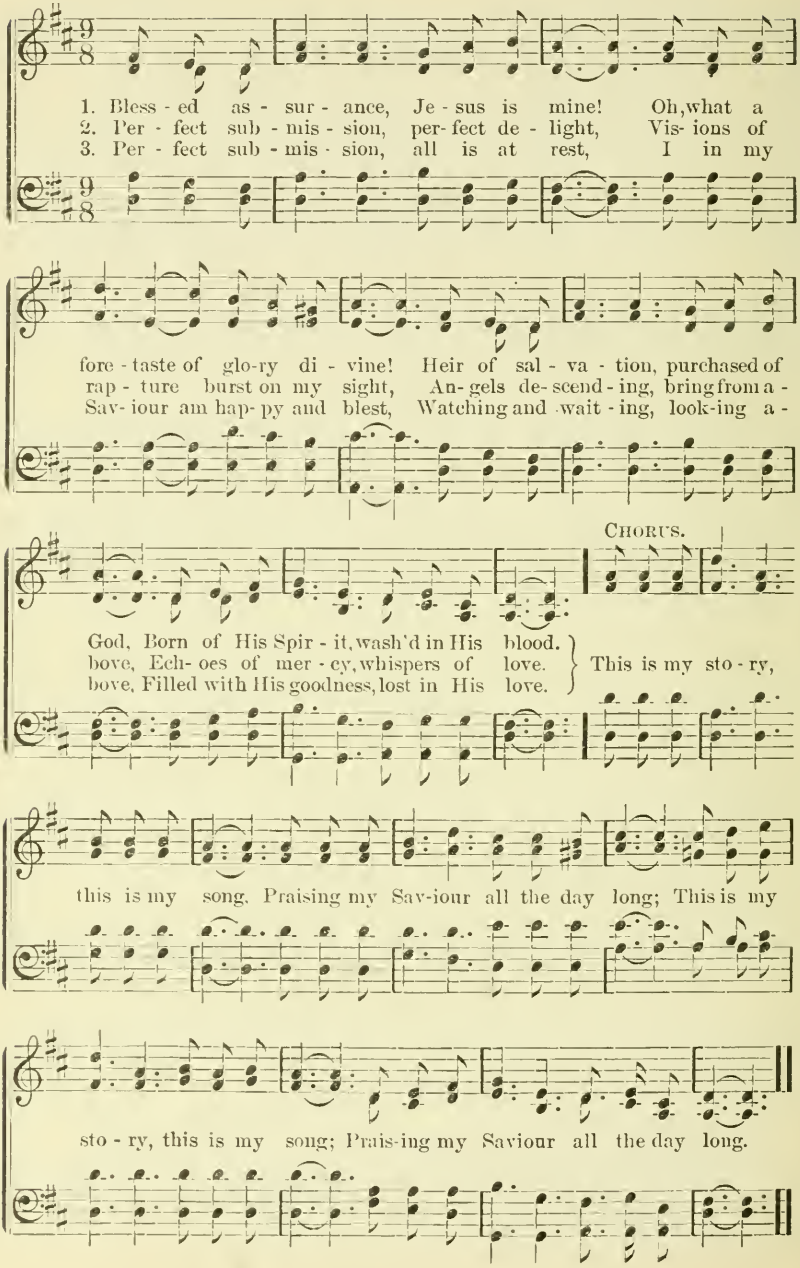
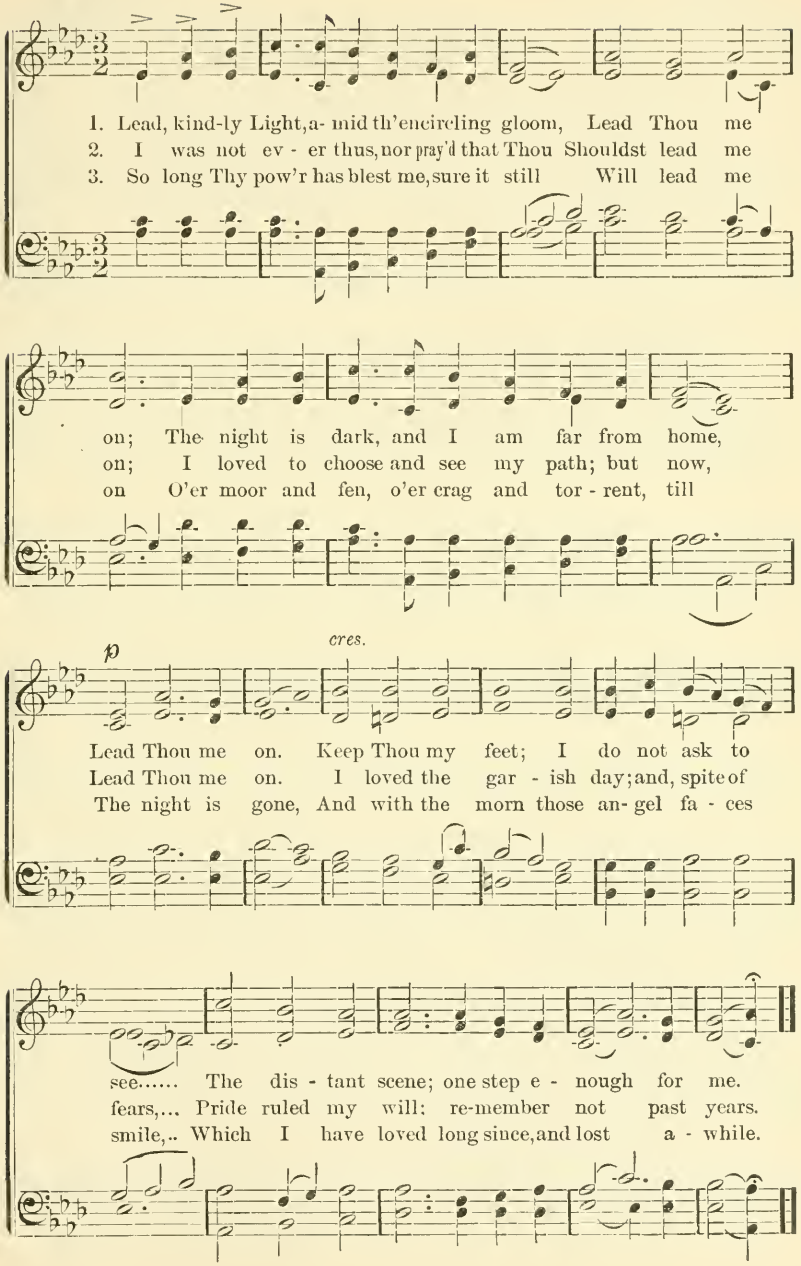
No. 95. BLESSED ASSURANCE.

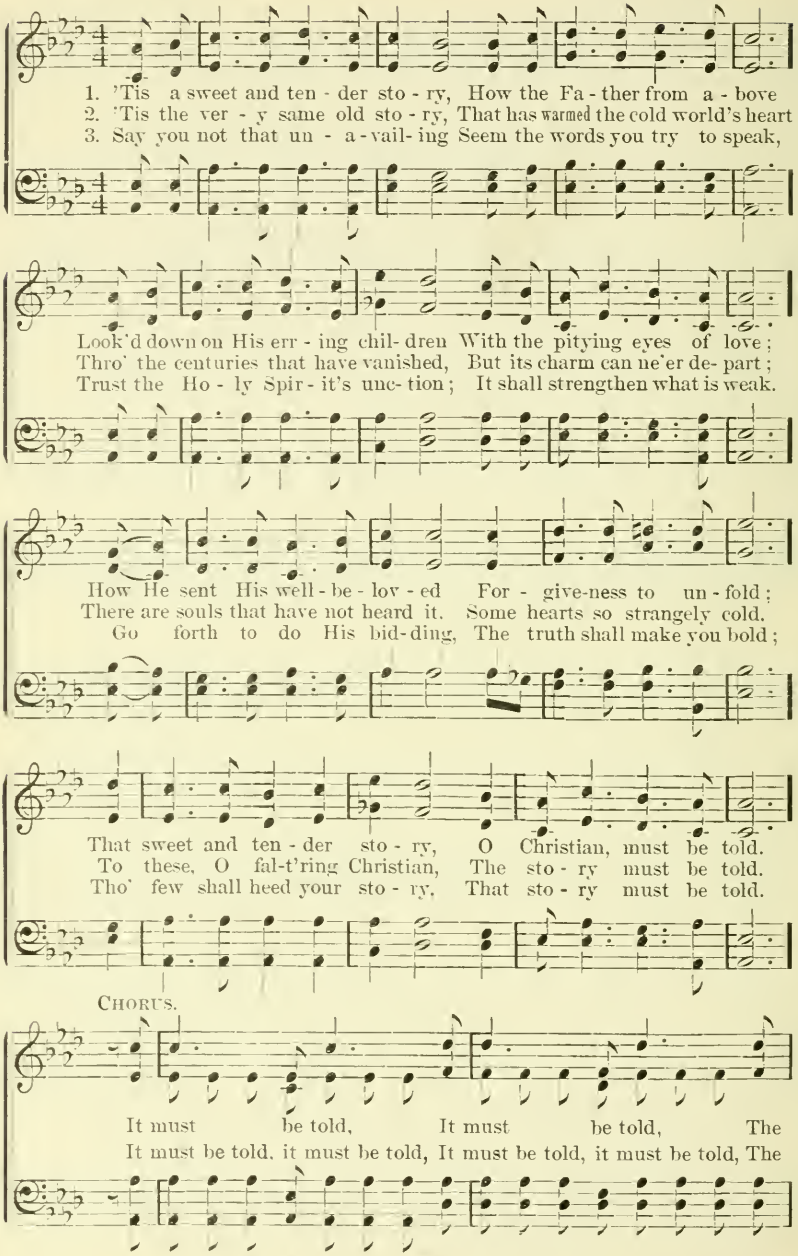
F. J. Crosby. Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my
fore - taste of glo-ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchased of
rap - ture burst on my sight, An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a -
Sav - iour am hap - py and blest, Watching and wait - ing, look - ing a -
Chorus.
God, Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood.
bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whispers of love.
bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
This is my sto - ry,
this is my song. Praising my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my
sto - ry, this is my song; Prais - ing my Saviour all the day long.

No. 96. LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

NEWMAN DYKES.


1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a- mid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me
on; The night is dark, and I am far from home,
on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now,
on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till
cres.
p
Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish day; and, spite of
The night is gone, And with the morn those an- gel fa - ces
see..... The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
fears,... Pride ruled my will: re-member not past years.
smile,.. Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

No. 97. # IT MUST BE TOLD

ALMEDA E. WIGHT. ROBT. C. MARQUIS.

1. 'Tis a sweet and ten - der sto - ry, How the Fa - ther from a - bove
2. 'Tis the ver - y same old sto - ry, That has warmed the cold world's heart
3. Say you not that un - a - vail- ing Seem the words you try to speak,
Look'd down on His err - ing chil- dren With the pitying eyes of love;
Thro' the centuries that have vanished, But its charm can ne'er de- part;
Trust the Ho - ly Spir - it's unc- tion; It shall strengthen what is weak.
How He sent His well - be - lov - ed For - give-ness to un - fold;
There are souls that have not heard it. Some hearts so strangely cold.
Go forth to do His bid-ding, The truth shall make you bold;
That sweet and ten - der sto - ry, O Christian, must be told.
To these, O fal-t'ring Christian, The sto - ry must be told.
Tho' few shall heed your sto - ry, That sto - ry must be told.
CHORUS.
It must be told, It must be told, The
It must be told, it must be told, It must be told, it must be told, The

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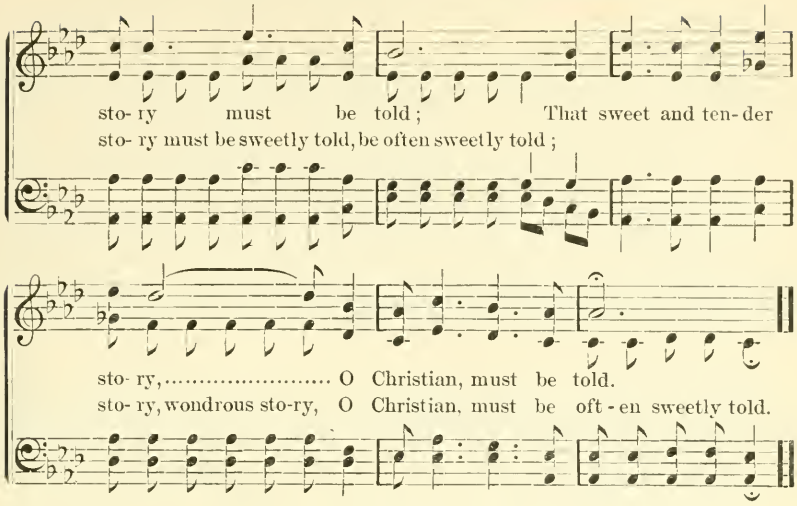
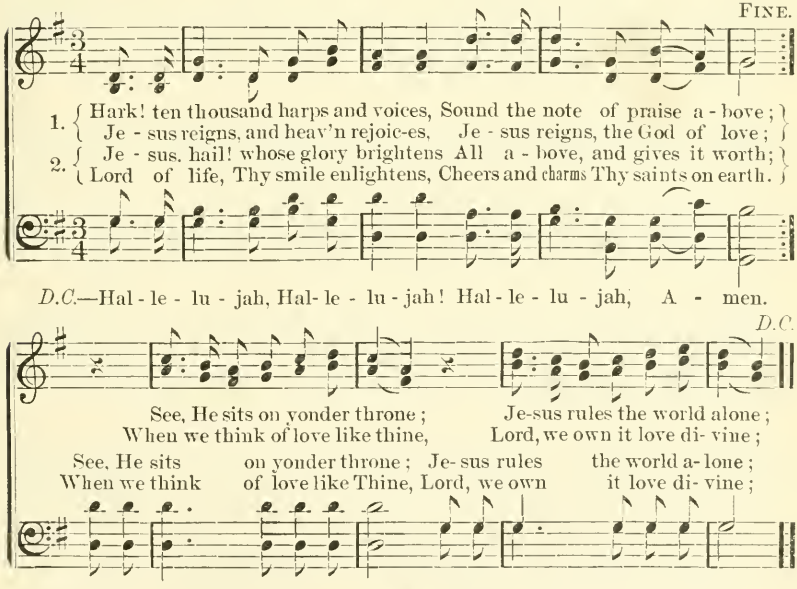
IT MUST BE TOLD.—Concluded.


sto- ry must be told; That sweet and ten- der
sto- ry must be sweetly told, be often sweetly told;
sto- ry,..... O Christian, must be told.
sto- ry, wondrous sto- ry, O Christian, must be oft- en sweetly told.

No. 98. HARK! TEN THOUSAND.


FINE.
1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voices, Sound the note of praise a- bove;
Je- sus reigns, and heav'n rejoic- es, Je- sus reigns, the God of love;
2. Je- sus, hail! whose glory brightens All a- bove, and gives it worth;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens, Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth.
D.C.—Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah! Hal- le- lu- jah, A- men.
D.C.
See, He sits on yonder throne; Je- sus rules the world alone;
When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love di- vine;
See, He sits on yonder throne; Je- sus rules the world a- lone;
When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love di- vine;

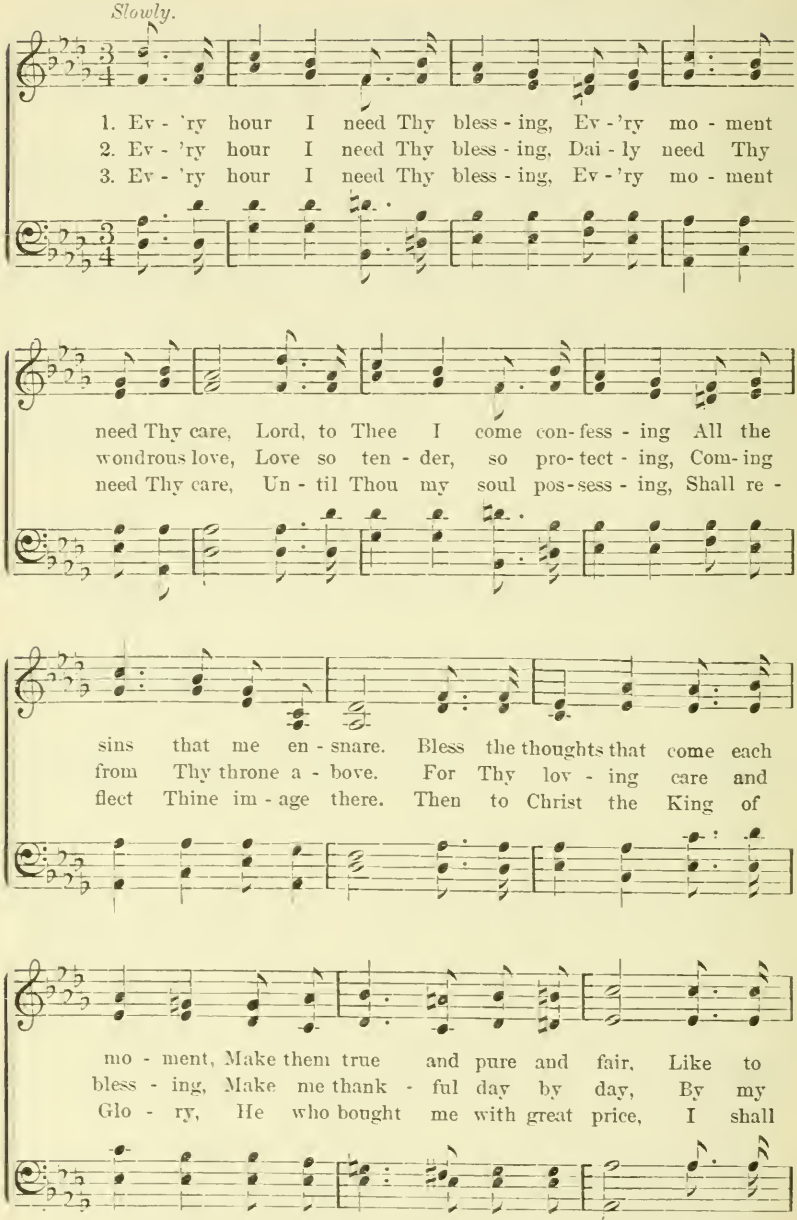
3 King of glory, reign forever,
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own.
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

4 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, oh, bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away;
Then with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King."

No. 99. EVERY HOUR I NEED THY BLESSING.

ELIZABETH J. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

Slowly.


1. Ev - 'ry hour I need Thy bless - ing, Ev - 'ry mo - ment need Thy care, Lord, to Thee I come con-fess - ing All the sins that me en - snare. Bless the thoughts that come each mo - ment, Make them true and pure and fair, Like to
2. Ev - 'ry hour I need Thy bless - ing, Dai - ly need Thy wondrous love, Love so ten - der, so pro-tect - ing, Com-ing from Thy throne a - bove. For Thy lov - ing care and bless - ing, Make me thank - ful day by day, By my
3. Ev - 'ry hour I need Thy bless - ing, Ev - 'ry mo - ment need Thy care, Un - til Thou my soul pos-sess - ing, Shall re - flect Thine im - age there. Then to Christ the King of Glo - ry, He who bought me with great price, I shall

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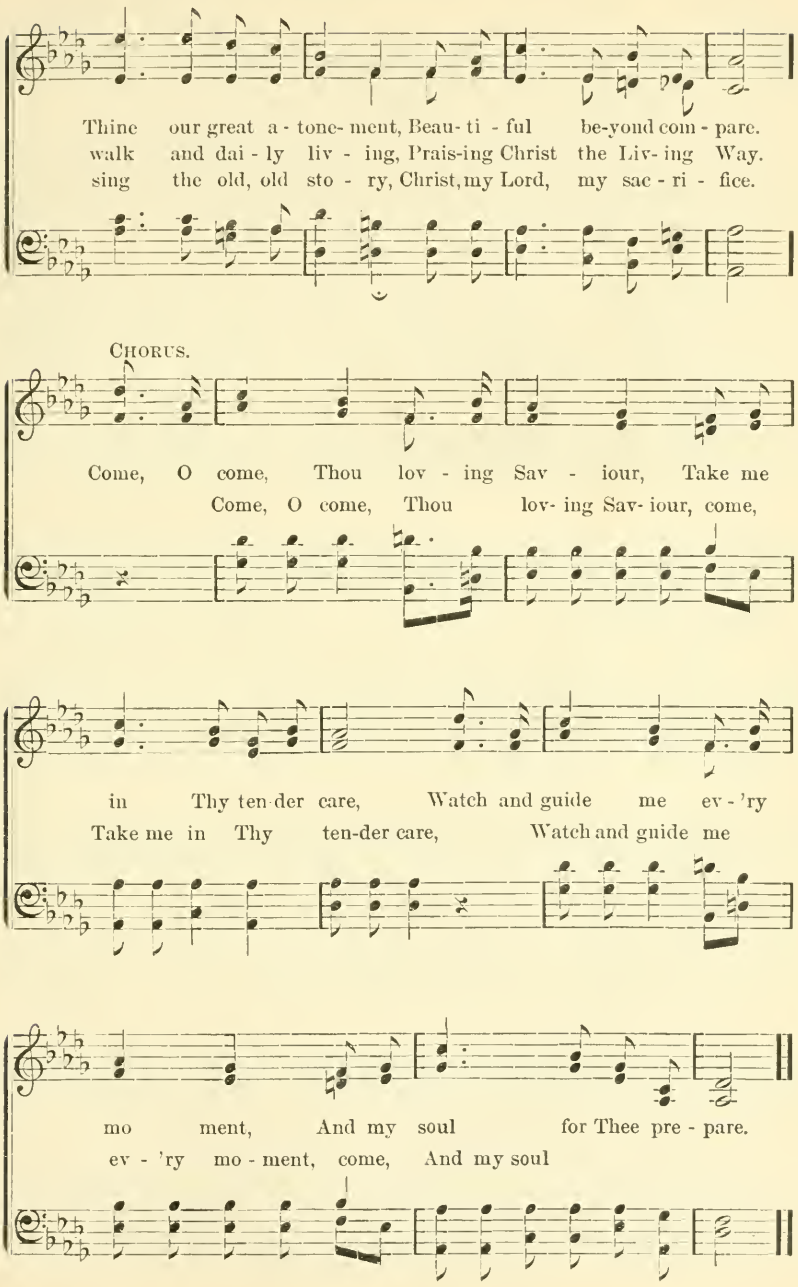
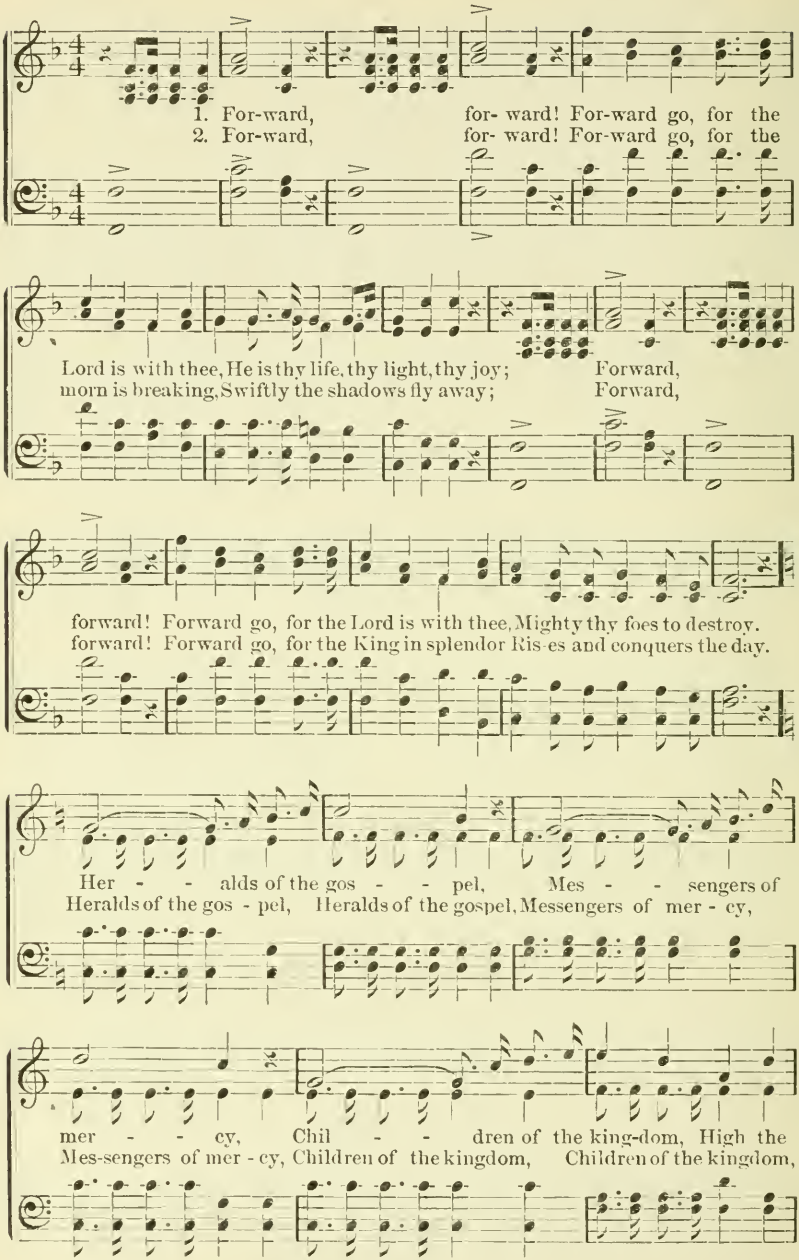

Thine our great a - tone- ment, Beau- ti - ful be-yond com - pare.
walk and dai - ly liv - ing, Prais-ing Christ the Liv- ing Way.
sing the old, old sto - ry, Christ, my Lord, my sac - ri - fice.
Chorus.
Come, O come, Thou lov - ing Sav - iour, Take me
Come, O come, Thou lov- ing Sav- iour, come,
in Thy ten-der care, Watch and guide me ev - 'ry
Take me in Thy ten-der care, Watch and guide me
mo ment, And my soul for Thee pre - pare.
ev - 'ry mo - ment, come, And my soul

No. 100.

FORWARD!

P. H. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. For-ward, for- ward! For-ward go, for the
2. For-ward, for- ward! For-ward go, for the
Lord is with thee, He is thy life, thy light, thy joy; Forward,
morn is breaking, Swiftly the shadows fly away; Forward,
forward! Forward go, for the Lord is with thee, Mighty thy foes to destroy.
forward! Forward go, for the King in splendor Ris-es and conquers the day.
Her - - alds of the gos - - pel, Mes - - sengers of
Heralds of the gos - pel, Heralds of the gospel, Messengers of mer - cy,
mer - - cy, Chil - - dren of the king-dom, High the
Mes-sengers of mer - cy, Children of the kingdom, Children of the kingdom,

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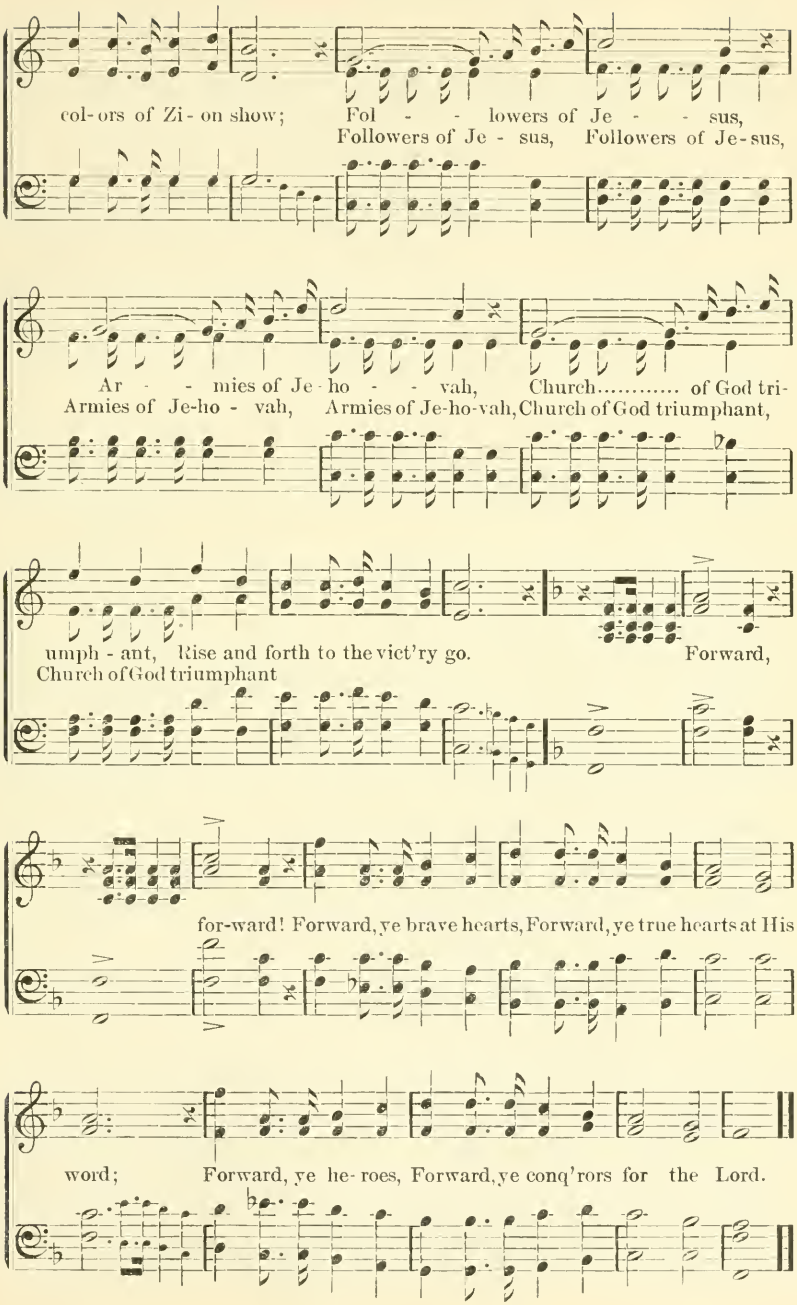
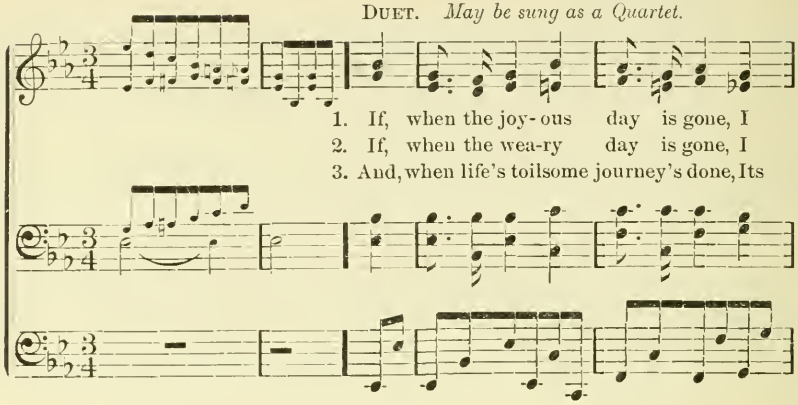
FORWARD!—Concluded.

col-ors of Zi-on show; Fol - - lowers of Je - - sus,
Followers of Je - sus, Followers of Je-sus,
Ar - - mies of Je-ho - - vah, Church..... of God tri-
Armies of Je-ho - vah, Armies of Je-ho-vah, Church of God triumphant,
umph - ant, Rise and forth to the vict'ry go. Forward,
Church of God triumphant
for-ward! Forward, ye brave hearts, Forward, ye true hearts at His
word; Forward, ye he-roes, Forward, ye conq'rors for the Lord.

No. 101. LIFE'S BALANCE SHEET.

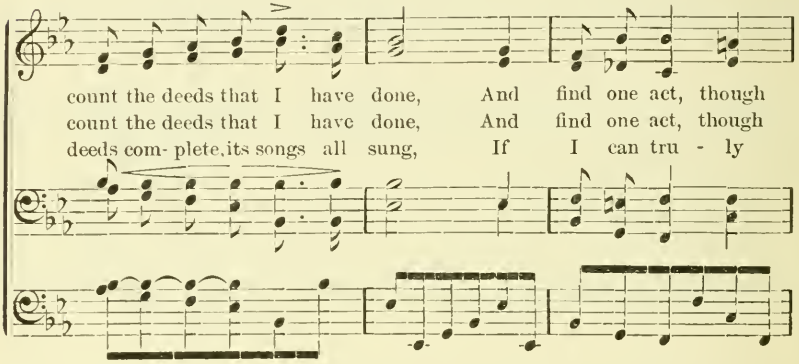
H. R. P. H. R. PALMER.

DUET. *May be sung as a Quartet.*

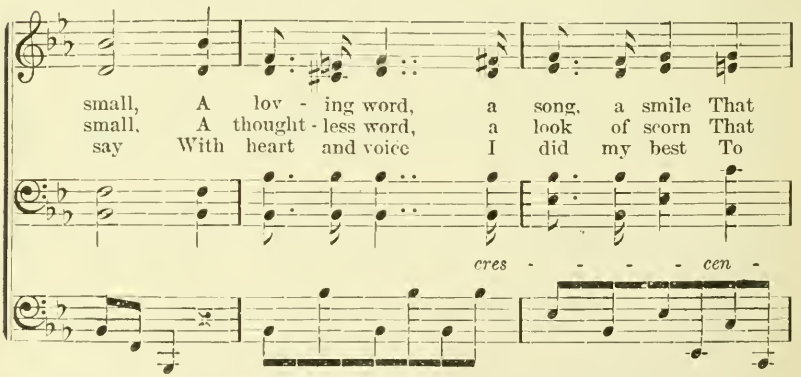
1. If, when the joy-ous day is gone, I
2. If, when the wea-ry day is gone, I
3. And, when life's toilsome journey's done, Its



count the deeds that I have done, And find one act, though
count the deeds that I have done, And find one act, though
deeds com-plete, its songs all sung, If I can tru - ly



small, A lov - ing word, a song, a smile That
small, A thought - less word, a look of scorn That
say With heart and voice I did my best To

cres - - - - cen -

When sung as a Soprano and Alto Duet, the Bass and Tenor parts may be played as an accompaniment. When sung as a Quartet, the instrumental bass should be played with the Soprano and Alto.

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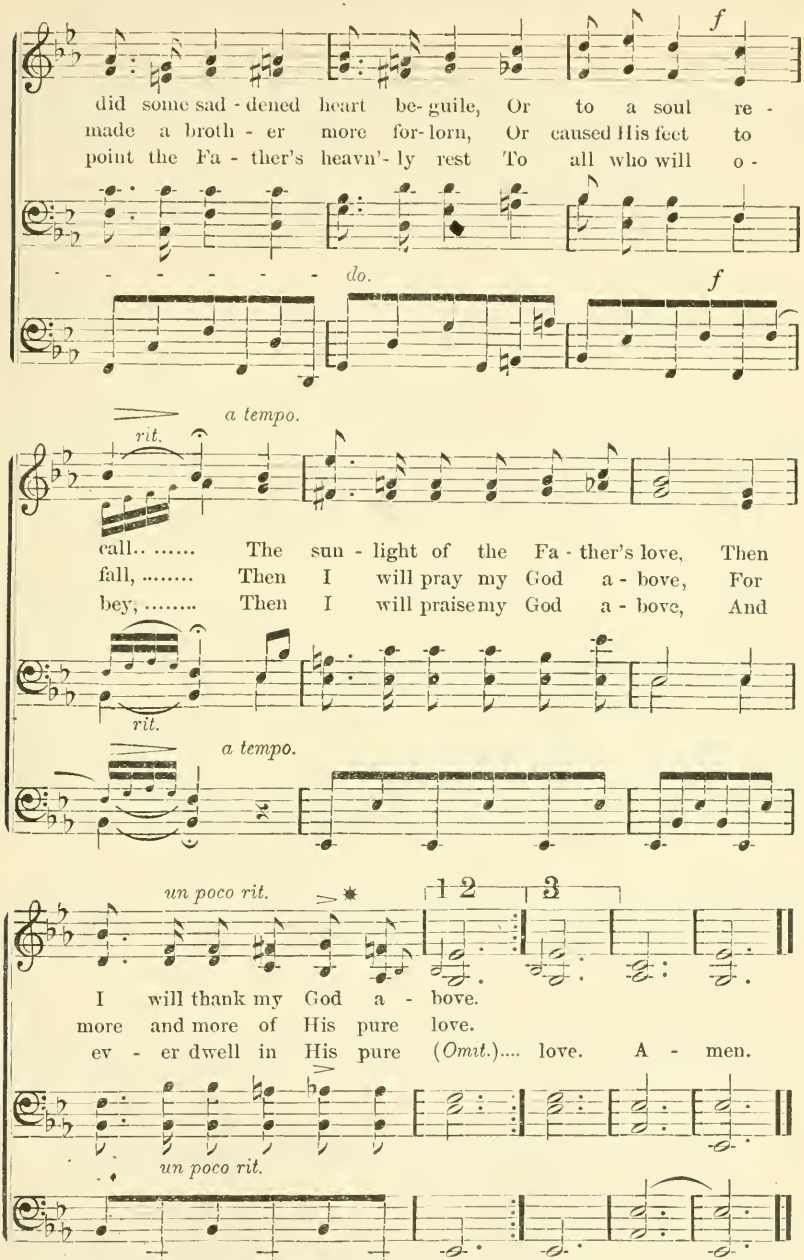
LIFE'S BALANCE SHEET.—Concluded.


f
did some sad - dened heart be- guile, Or to a soul re -
made a broth - er more for- lorn, Or caused His feet to
point the Fa - ther's heavn'- ly rest To all who will o -
do.
f
a tempo.
rit.
call.. ..... The sun - light of the Fa - ther's love, Then
fall, ... Then I will pray my God a - bove, For
bey; ..... Then I will praise my God a - bove, And
rit.
a tempo.
un poco rit.
1 2
3
I will thank my God a - bove.
more and more of His pure love.
ev - er dwell in His pure (Omit.).... love. A - men.
un poco rit.

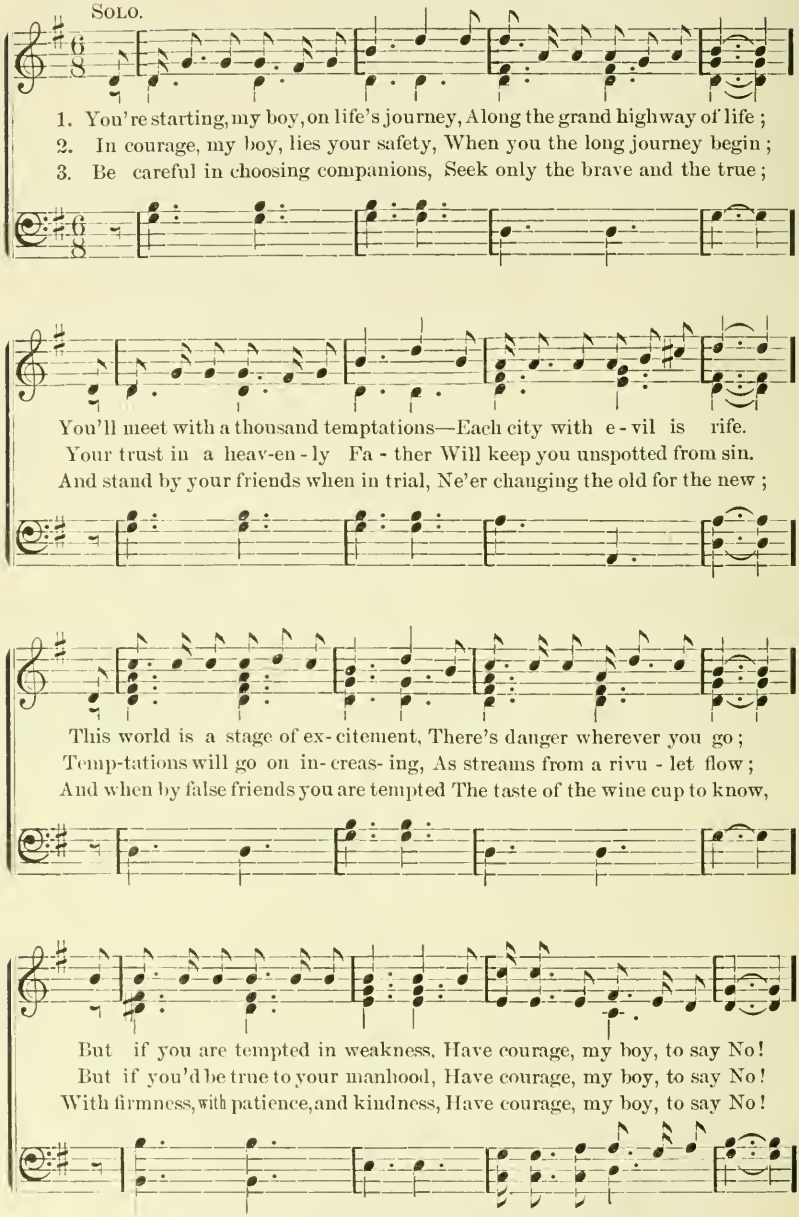
* When sung as a Quartet the Alto should, in the last two chords, sing the tones indicated by the small notes.

No. 102. HAVE COURAGE, MY BOY, TO SAY NO!

"Resist the devil and he will flee from you."—JAMES 4: 7.

P. S. H. R. PALMER. By per.

SOLO.


1. You're starting, my boy, on life's journey, Along the grand highway of life;
2. In courage, my boy, lies your safety, When you the long journey begin;
3. Be careful in choosing companions, Seek only the brave and the true;
You'll meet with a thousand temptations—Each city with e-vil is rife.
Your trust in a heav-en-ly Fa-ther Will keep you unspotted from sin.
And stand by your friends when in trial, Ne'er changing the old for the new;
This world is a stage of ex-citement, There's danger wherever you go;
Temp-tations will go on in-creas-ing, As streams from a rivu-let flow;
And when by false friends you are tempted The taste of the wine cup to know,
But if you are tempted in weakness, Have courage, my boy, to say No!
But if you'd be true to your manhood, Have courage, my boy, to say No!
With firmness, with patience, and kindness, Have courage, my boy, to say No!

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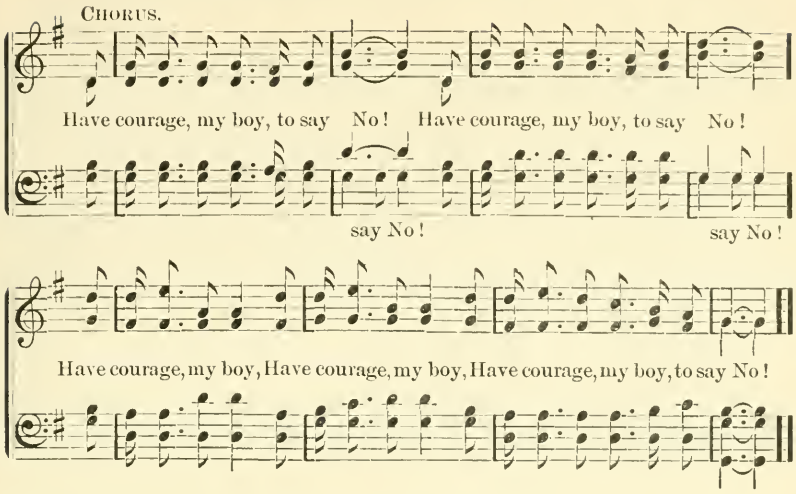
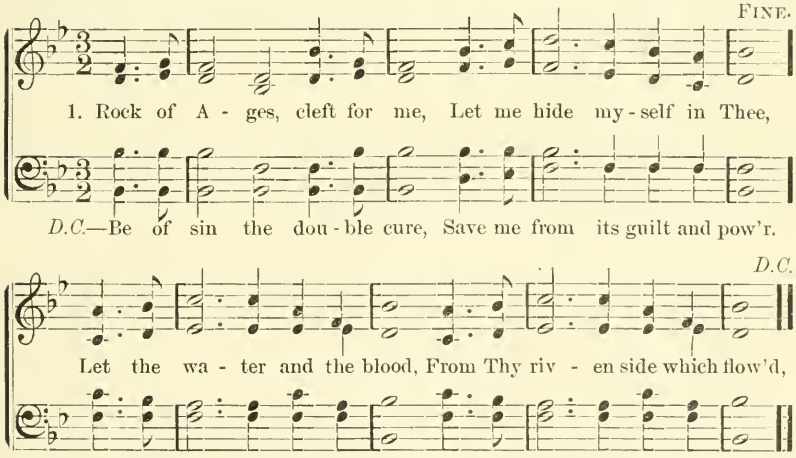

CHORUS.
Have courage, my boy, to say No! Have courage, my boy, to say No!
say No!
say No!
Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, to say No!

No. 103. ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY. Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.


FINE.
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee,
D.C.—Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
D.C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,

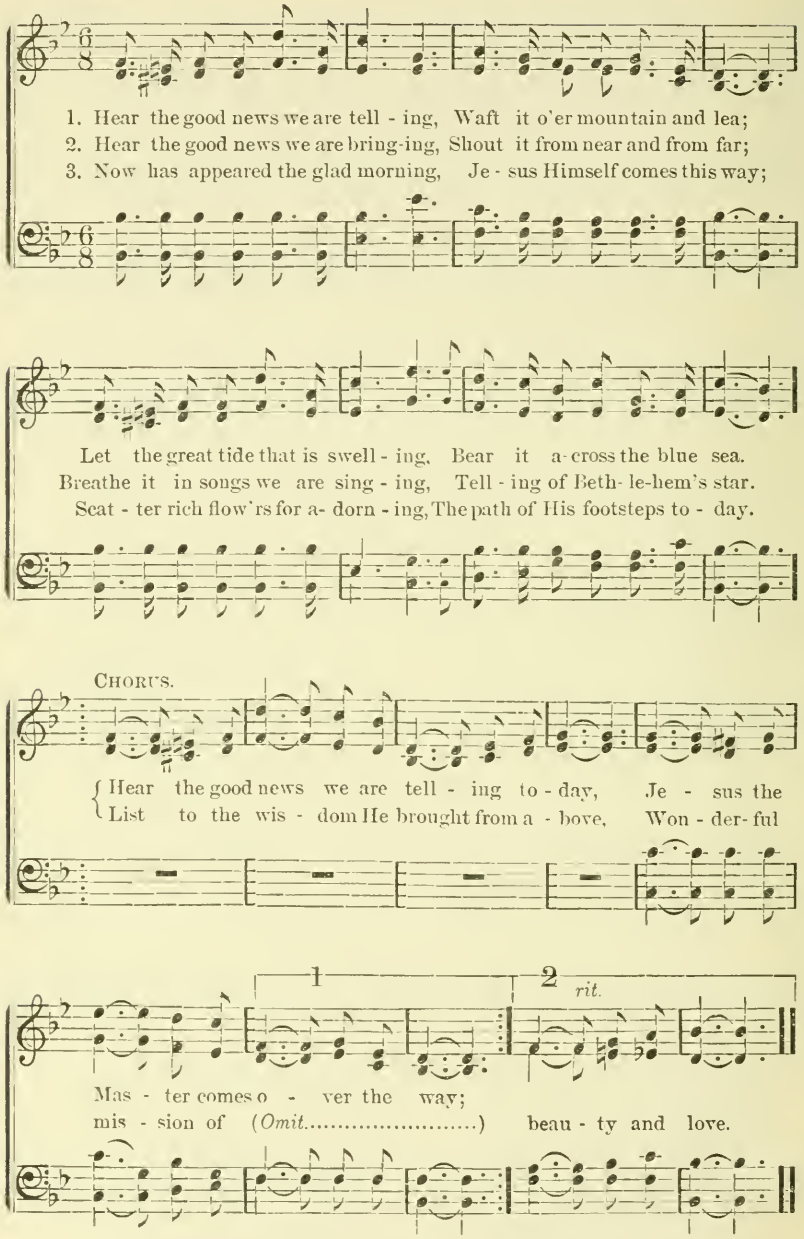
2 Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eye-lids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 104. THE GOOD NEWS.

Mrs. M. O. Page. C. C. Case.


1. Hear the good news we are tell - ing, Waft it o'er mountain and lea;
2. Hear the good news we are bring-ing, Shout it from near and from far;
3. Now has appeared the glad morning, Je - sus Himself comes this way;
Let the great tide that is swell - ing, Bear it a-cross the blue sea.
Breathe it in songs we are sing - ing, Tell - ing of Beth- le-hem's star.
Scat - ter rich flow'rs for a- dorn - ing, The path of His footsteps to - day.
Chorus.
Hear the good news we are tell - ing to - day, Je - sus the
List to the wis - dom He brought from a - bove, Won - der- ful
1
2
rit.
Mas - ter comes o - ver the way;
mis - sion of (Omit.....) beau - ty and love.

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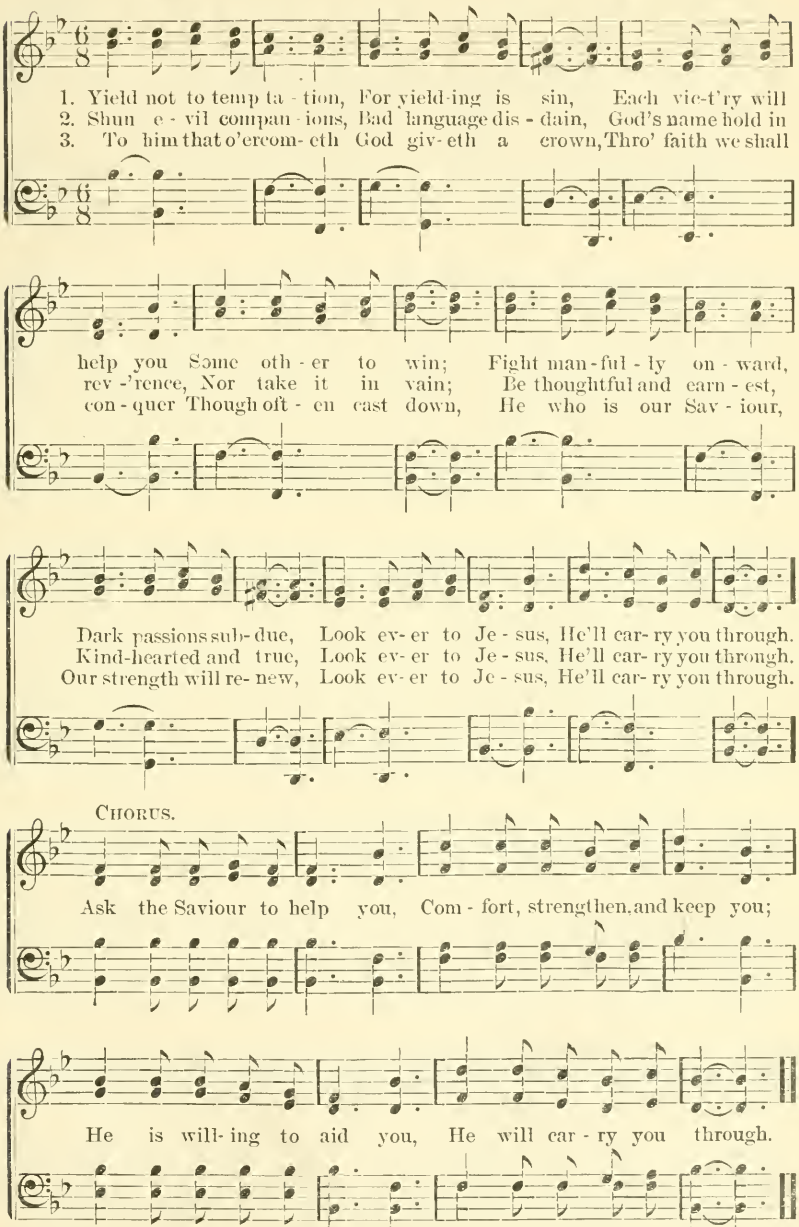
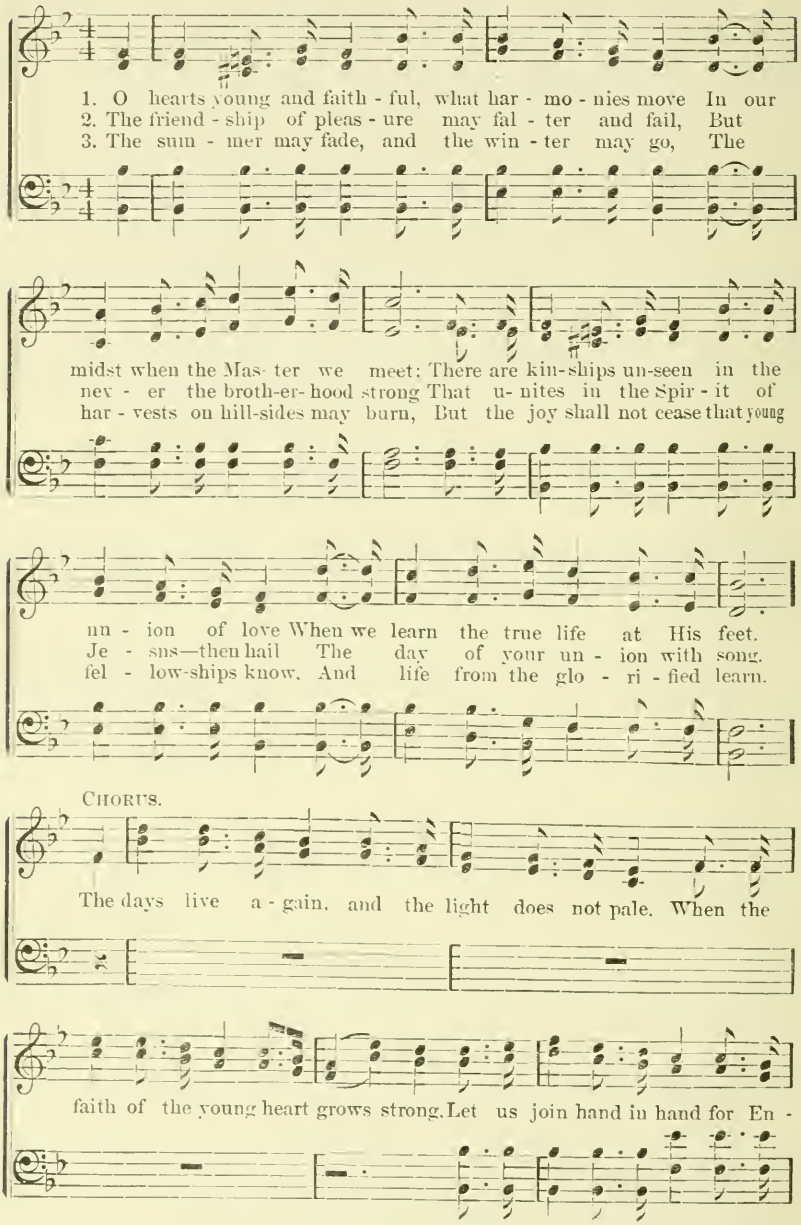
No. 105. YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

"God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able."—1 Cor. 10: 13.

H. R. Palmer. H. R. Palmer. By per.

1. Yield not to temp ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e - vil compan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'ercom- eth God giv- eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall
help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man-ful - ly on - ward,
rev -'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est,
con - quer Though oft - en cast down, He who is our Sav - iour,
Dark passions sub- due, Look ev- er to Je - sus, He'll car- ry you through.
Kind-hearted and true, Look ev- er to Je - sus, He'll car- ry you through.
Our strength will re- new, Look ev- er to Je - sus, He'll car- ry you through.
Chorus.
Ask the Saviour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is will- ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

No. 106. LET US JOIN FOR ENDEAVOR.

(Dedicated to Miss Stewart's Class.)

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH. C. C. CASE.

1. O hearts young and faith - ful, what har - mo - nies move In our
2. The friend - ship of pleas - ure may fal - ter and fail, But
3. The sum - mer may fade, and the win - ter may go, The
midst when the Mas- ter we meet; There are kin-ships un-seen in the
nev - er the broth-er-hood strong That u - nites in the Spir - it of
har - vests on hill-sides may burn, But the joy shall not cease that young
nn - ion of love When we learn the true life at His feet.
Je - sus—then hail The day of your un - ion with song.
fel - low-ships know, And life from the glo - ri - fied learn.
CHORUS.
The days live a - gain, and the light does not pale. When the
faith of the young heart grows strong, Let us join hand in hand for En -

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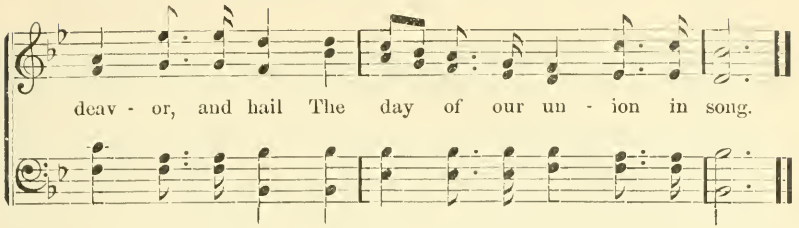
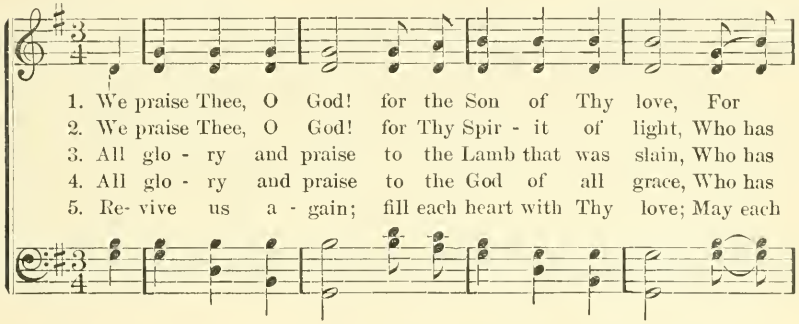
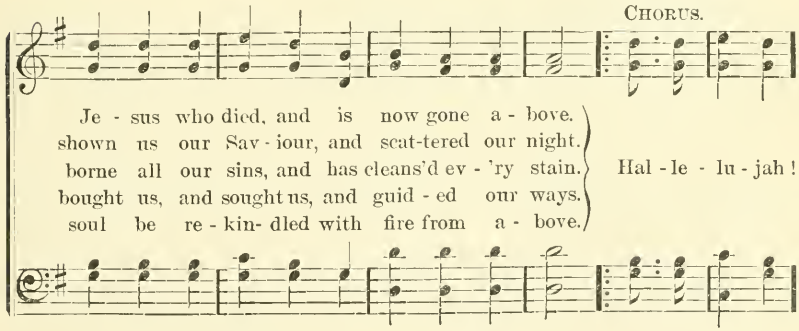
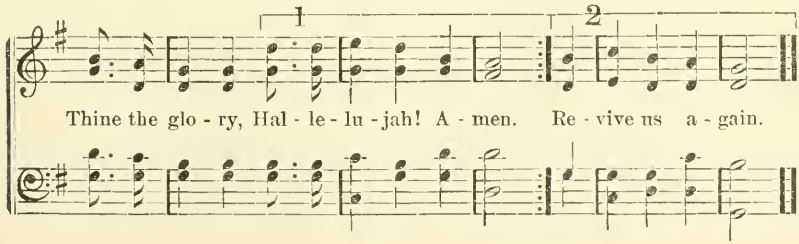


No. 107. REVIVE US AGAIN.

Dr. W. P. MACKAY. English Melody.


1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has
5. Re- vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each


CHORUS.
Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - bove.
shown us our Sav - iour, and scat-tered our night.
borne all our sins, and has cleans'd ev - 'ry stain.
bought us, and sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
soul be re - kin- dled with fire from a - bove.
Hal - le - lu - jah!

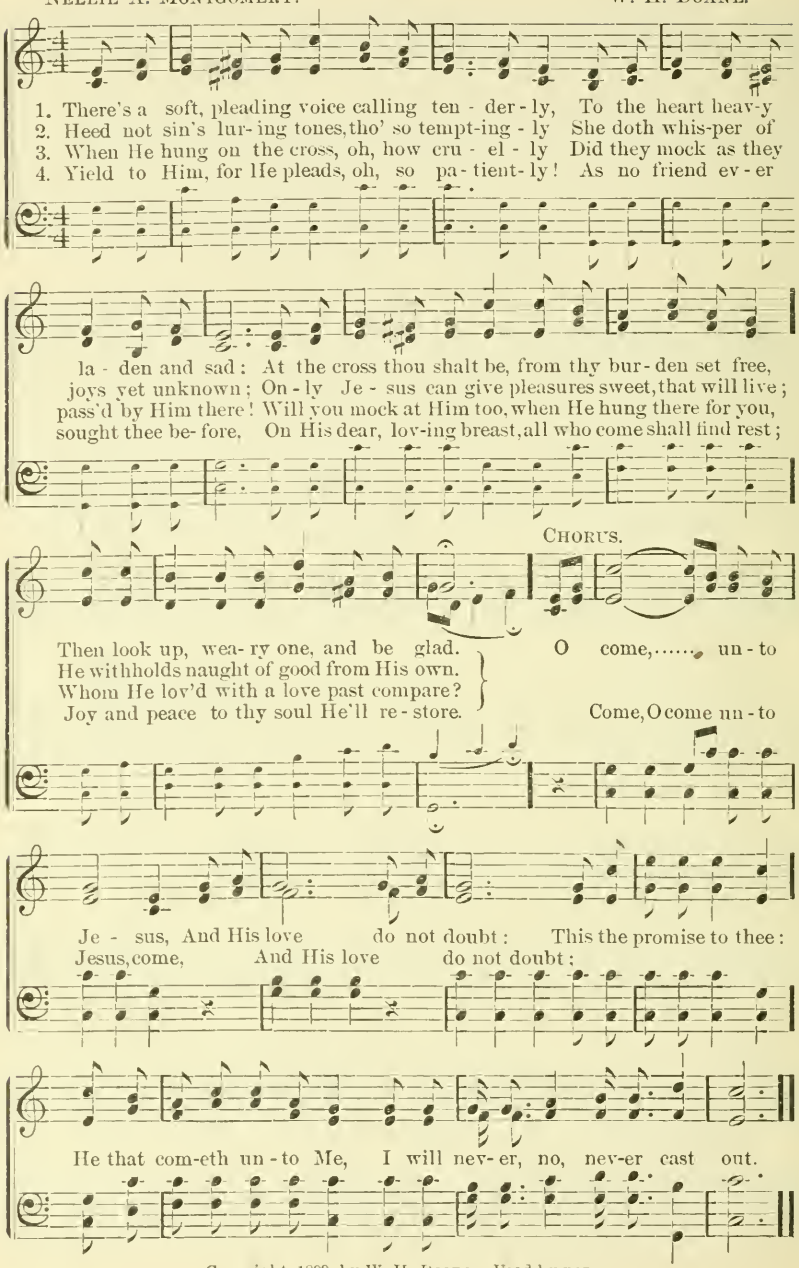


No. 108.

O COME UNTO JESUS.

"*Come unto me.*"—MATT. 11 : 27.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY. W. H. DOANE.


1. There's a soft, pleading voice calling ten - der - ly, To the heart heav-y
2. Heed not sin's lur-ing tones, tho' so tempt-ing - ly She doth whis-per of
3. When He hung on the cross, oh, how cru - el - ly Did they mock as they
4. Yield to Him, for He pleads, oh, so pa-tient-ly! As no friend ev - er
la - den and sad: At the cross thou shalt be, from thy bur - den set free,
joys yet unknown; On - ly Je - sus can give pleasures sweet, that will live;
pass'd by Him there! Will you mock at Him too, when He hung there for you,
sought thee be- fore, On His dear, lov-ing breast, all who come shall find rest;
CHORUS.
Then look up, wea- ry one, and be glad. O come,..... un - to
He withholds naught of good from His own.
Whom He lov'd with a love past compare?
Joy and peace to thy soul He'll re - store.
Come, O come un - to
Je - sus, And His love do not doubt: This the promise to thee:
Jesus, come, And His love do not doubt;
He that com-eth un - to Me, I will nev- er, no, nev-er cast out.

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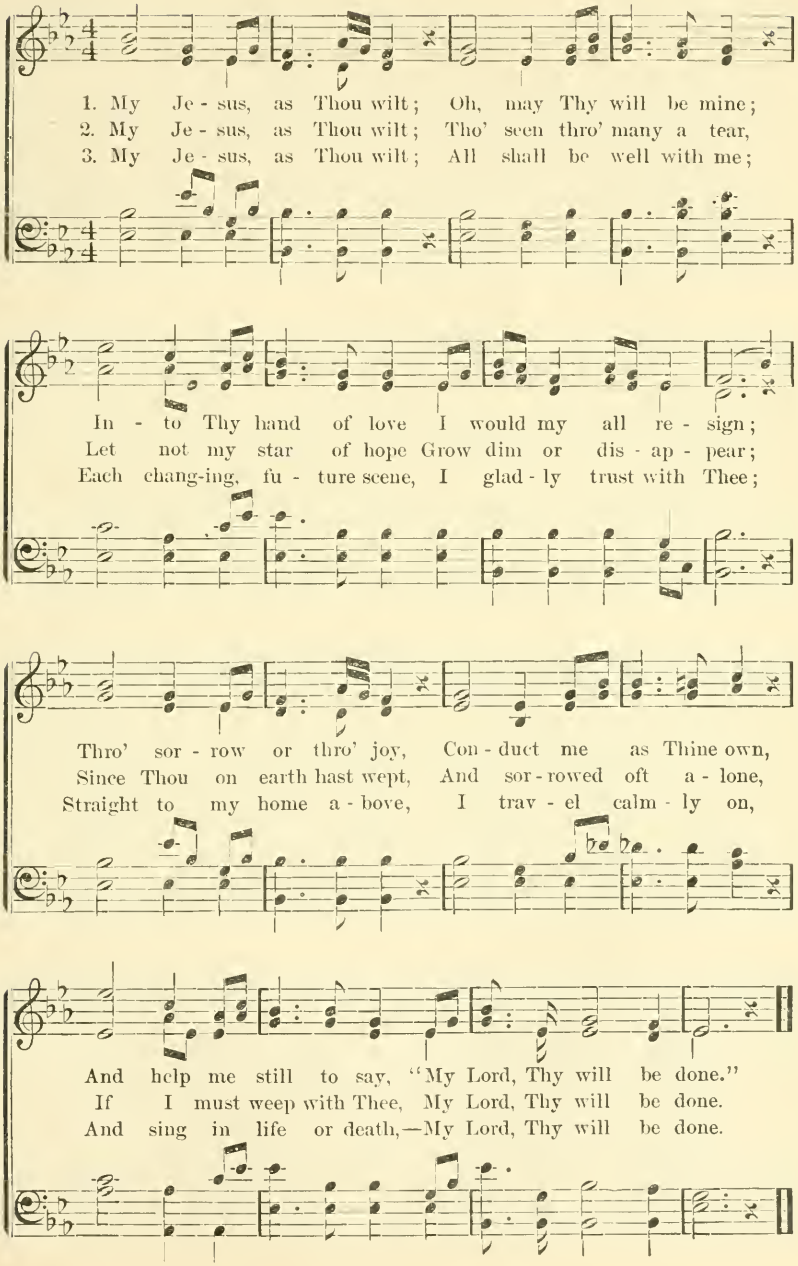
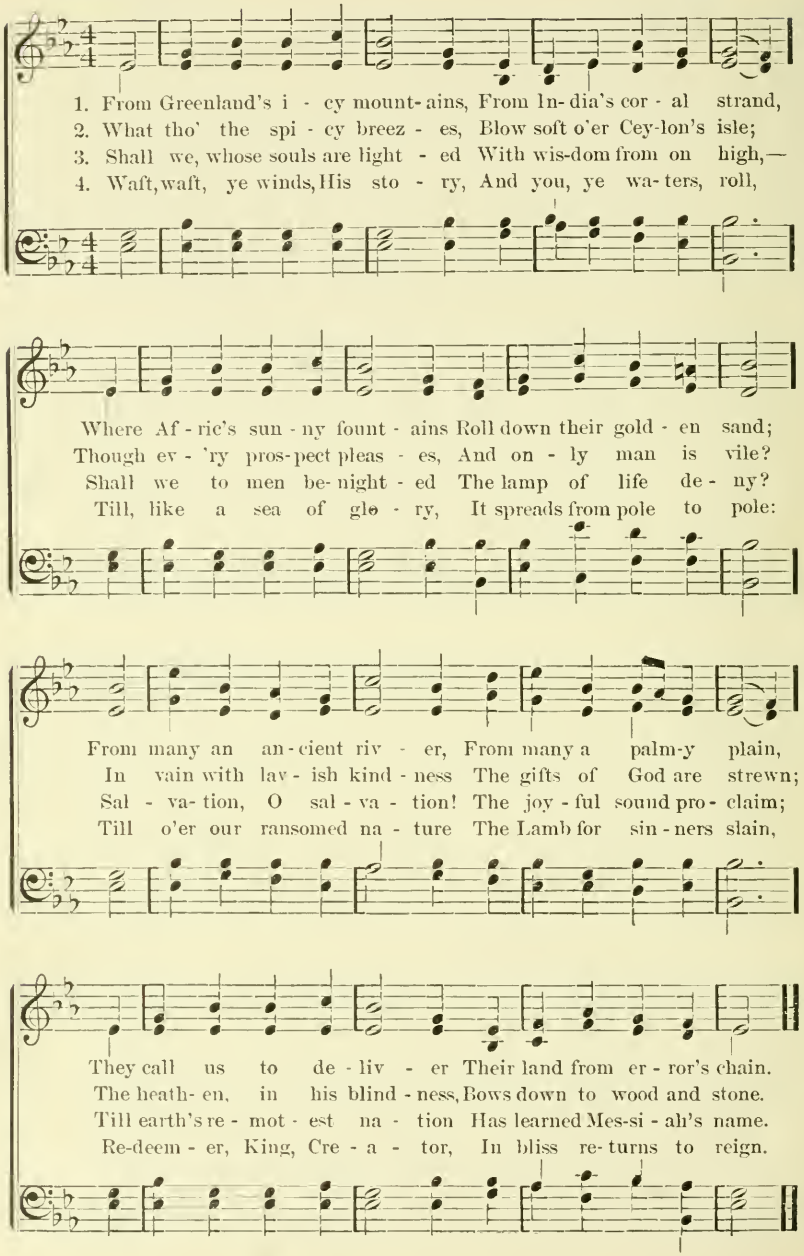
No. 109. MY JESUS, AS THOU WILT.

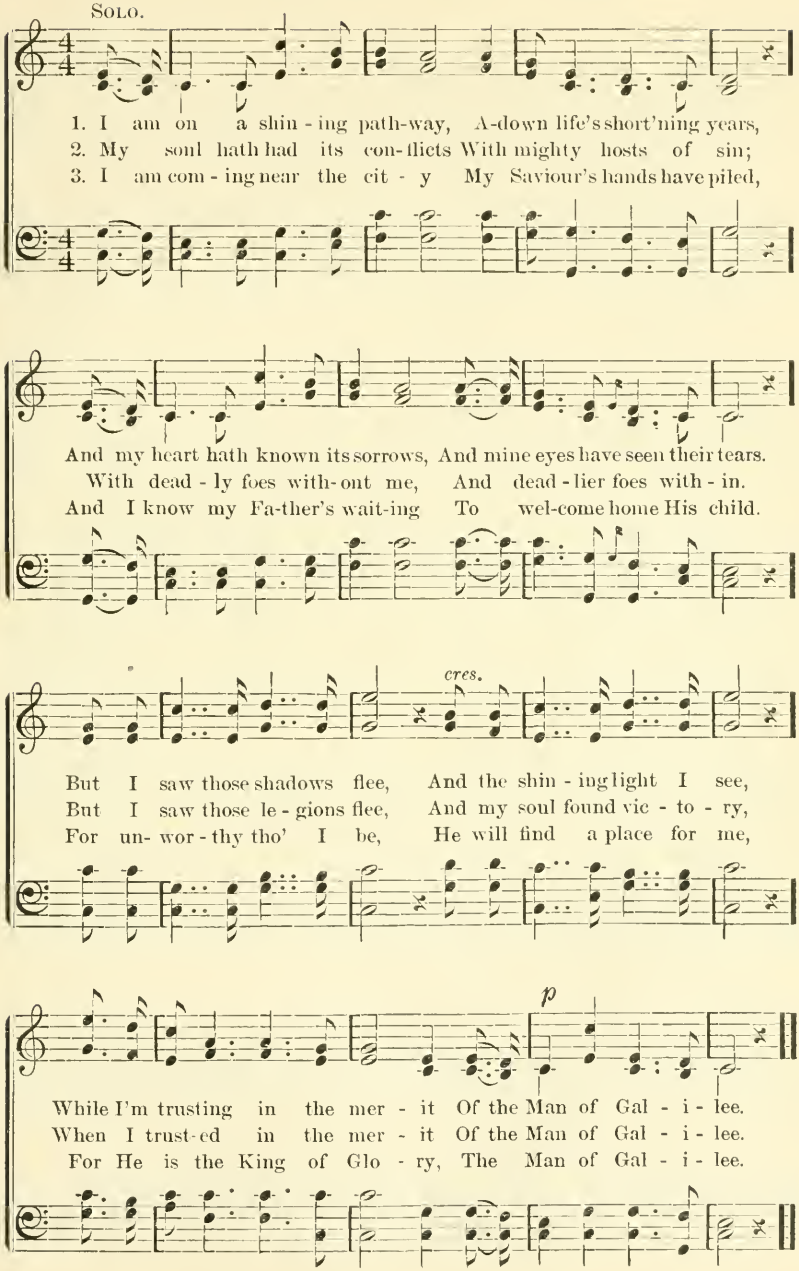
C. M. von Weber.


1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Oh, may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; All shall be well with me;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear;
Each chang-ing, fu - ture scene, I glad - ly trust with Thee;
Thro' sor - row or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove, I trav - el calm - ly on,
And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing in life or death,—My Lord, Thy will be done.

No. 110. FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.

Bishop R. HEBER. Dr. L. MASON.

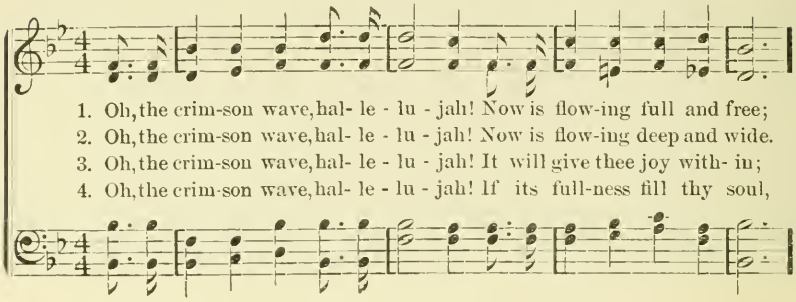

1. From Greenland's i - cy mount- ains, From In- dia's cor - al strand,
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es, Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high,—
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa- ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand;
Though ev - 'ry pros-pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?
Shall we to men be- night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strewn;
Sal - va- tion, O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim;
Till o'er our ransomed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The heath- en, in his blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.
Re-deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re- turns to reign.

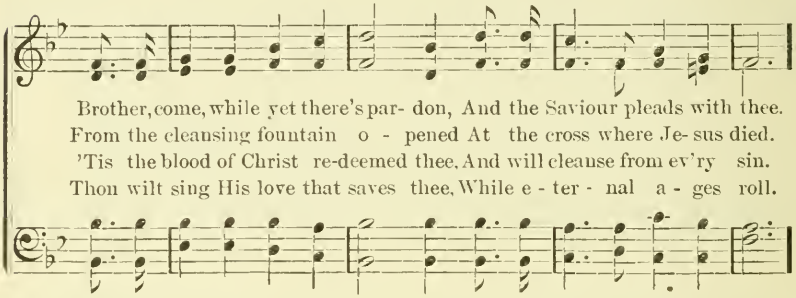
No. 111. I'M ON A SHINING PATHWAY.

Solo.
1. I am on a shin - ing path-way, A-down life's short'ning years,
2. My soul hath had its con-flicts With mighty hosts of sin;
3. I am com - ing near the cit - y My Saviour's hands have piled,
And my heart hath known its sorrows, And mine eyes have seen their tears.
With dead - ly foes with-out me, And dead - lier foes with - in.
And I know my Fa-ther's wait-ing To wel-come home His child.
cres.
But I saw those shadows flee, And the shin - ing light I see,
But I saw those le - gions flee, And my soul found vic - to - ry,
For un- wor - thy tho' I be, He will find a place for me,
p
While I'm trusting in the mer - it Of the Man of Gal - i - lee.
When I trust-ed in the mer - it Of the Man of Gal - i - lee.
For He is the King of Glo - ry, The Man of Gal - i - lee.

No. 112. THE CRIMSON WAVE IS FLOWING.

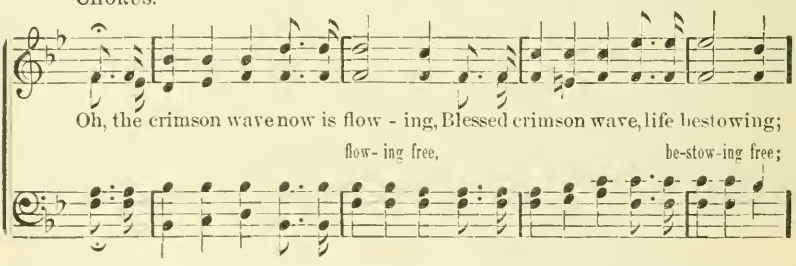
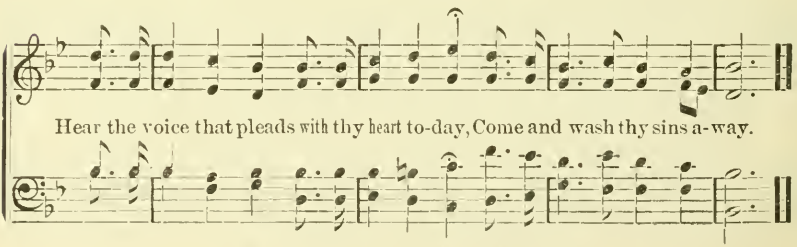
"We have redemption through his blood."—COL. 1 : 14.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. Oh, the crim-son wave, hal- le - lu - jah! Now is flow-ing full and free;
2. Oh, the crim-son wave, hal- le - lu - jah! Now is flow-ing deep and wide.
3. Oh, the crim-son wave, hal- le - lu - jah! It will give thee joy with- in;
4. Oh, the crim-son wave, hal- le - lu - jah! If its full-ness fill thy soul,


Brother, come, while yet there's par- don, And the Saviour pleads with thee.
From the cleansing fountain o - pened At the cross where Je- sus died.
'Tis the blood of Christ re-deemed thee, And will cleanse from ev'ry sin.
Thou wilt sing His love that saves thee, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.

CHORUS.



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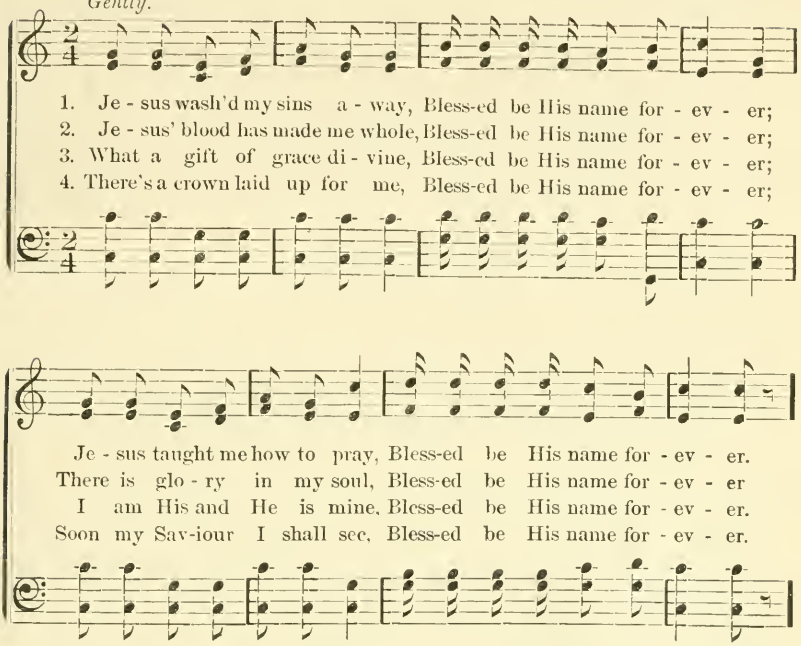
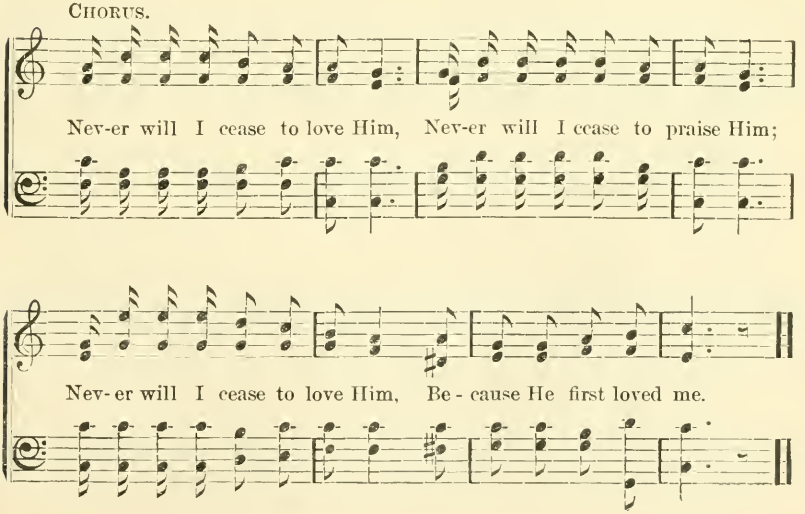
No. 113. NEVER WILL I CEASE TO LOVE HIM

"We love Him, because He first loved us."—1 JOHN 4: 19.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

Gently.


1. Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way, Bless-ed be His name for - ev - er;
2. Je - sus' blood has made me whole, Bless-ed be His name for - ev - er;
3. What a gift of grace di - vine, Bless-ed be His name for - ev - er;
4. There's a crown laid up for me, Bless-ed be His name for - ev - er;
Je - sus taught me how to pray, Bless-ed be His name for - ev - er.
There is glo - ry in my soul, Bless-ed be His name for - ev - er
I am His and He is mine, Bless-ed be His name for - ev - er.
Soon my Sav-iour I shall see, Bless-ed be His name for - ev - er.

CHORUS.

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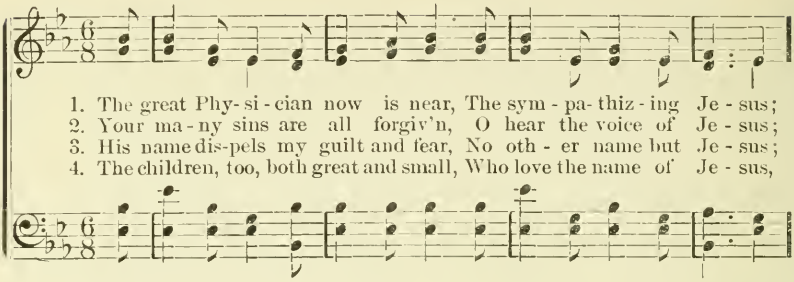
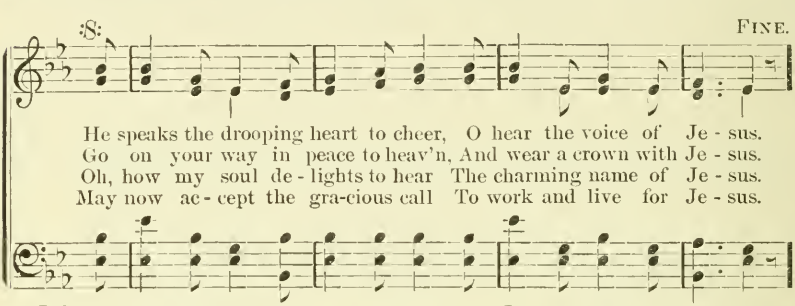
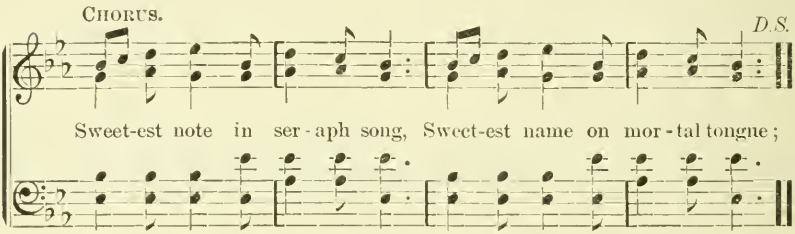
No. 114. THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

WILLIAM HUNTER. Arr. by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

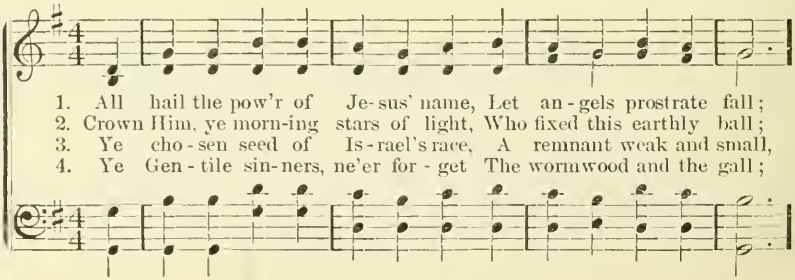

1. The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus;
2. Your ma-ny sins are all forgiv'n, O hear the voice of Je-sus;
3. His name dis-pels my guilt and fear, No oth-er name but Je-sus;
4. The children, too, both great and small, Who love the name of Je-sus,

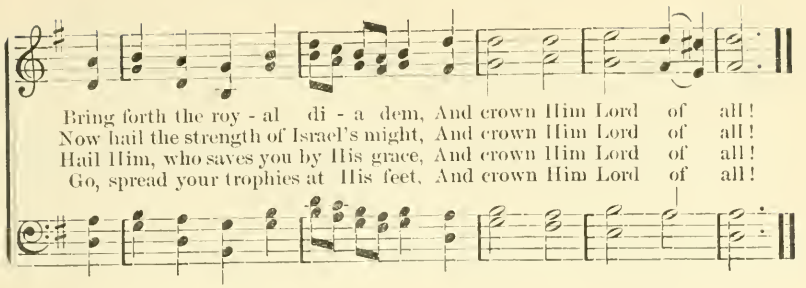

:S:
FINE.
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je-sus.
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je-sus.
Oh, how my soul de-lights to hear The charming name of Je-sus.
May now ac-cept the gra-cious call To work and live for Je-sus.
D.S.—Sweet-est car-ol ev-er sung, Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus.



No. 115. CORONATION.

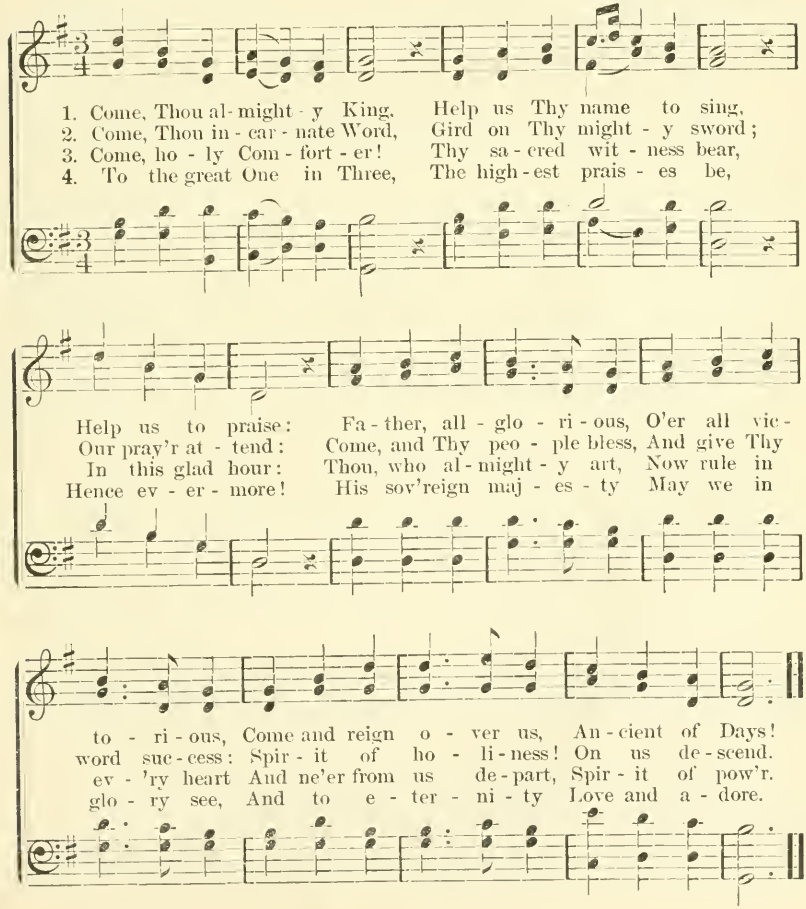
EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.


1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels prostrate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn-ing stars of light, Who fixed this earthly ball;
3. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, A remnant weak and small,
4. Ye Gen-tile sin-ners, ne'er for-get The wormwood and the gall;


Bring forth the roy - al di - a dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all!

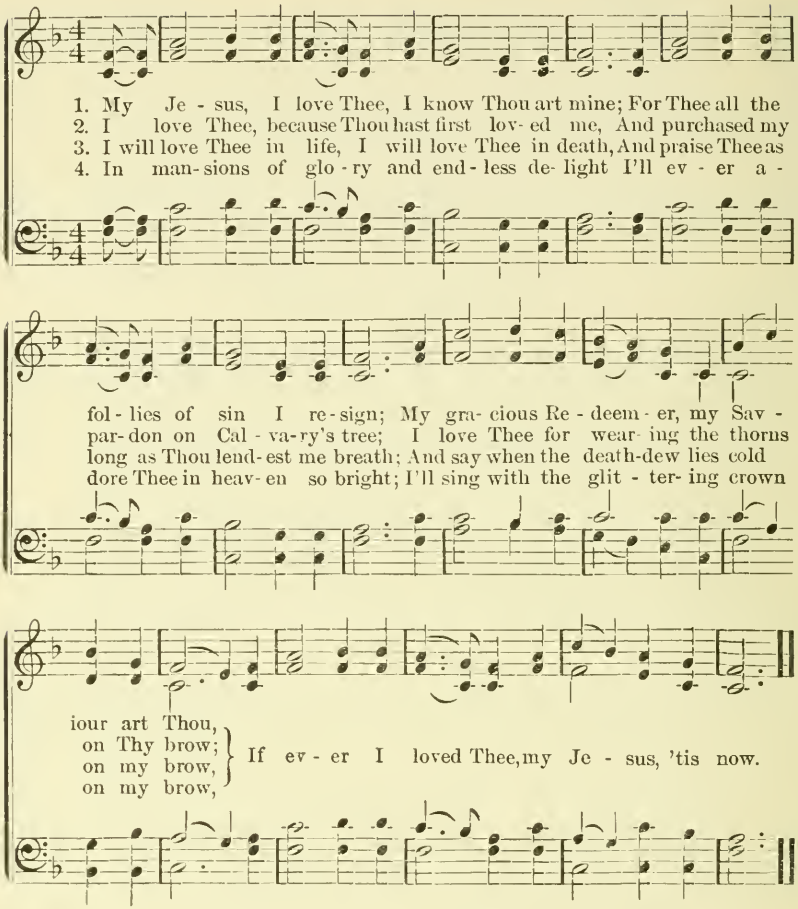
No. 116. ITALIAN HYMN.

C. Wesley. Felice Giardini.


1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword;
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,
4. To the great One in Three, The high - est prais - es be,
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our pray'r at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou, who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more! His sov'reign maj - es - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

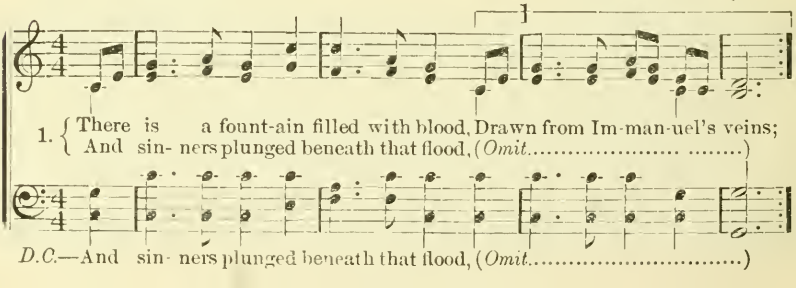
No. 117. MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

A. J. GORDON. By per.

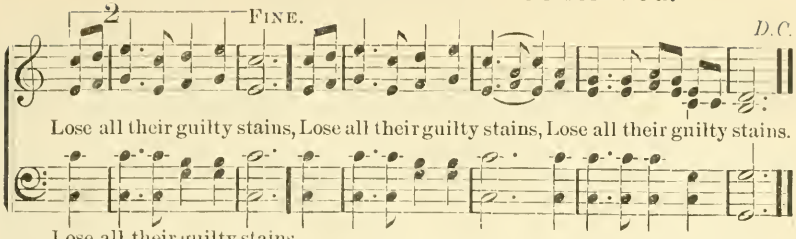

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, because Thou hast first lov- ed me, And purchased my
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de- light I'll ev - er a -
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra- cious Re - deem - er, my Sav -
par-don on Cal - va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear- ing the thorns
long as Thou lend-est me breath; And say when the death-dew lies cold
dore Thee in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter- ing crown
iour art Thou,
on Thy brow;
on my brow,
on my brow,
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

No. 118. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.


1. There is a fount-ain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
And sin- ners plunged beneath that flood, (Omit.....)
D.C.—And sin- ners plunged beneath that flood, (Omit.....)

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.—Concluded.


2
FINE.
D.C.
Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
Lose all their guilty stains.

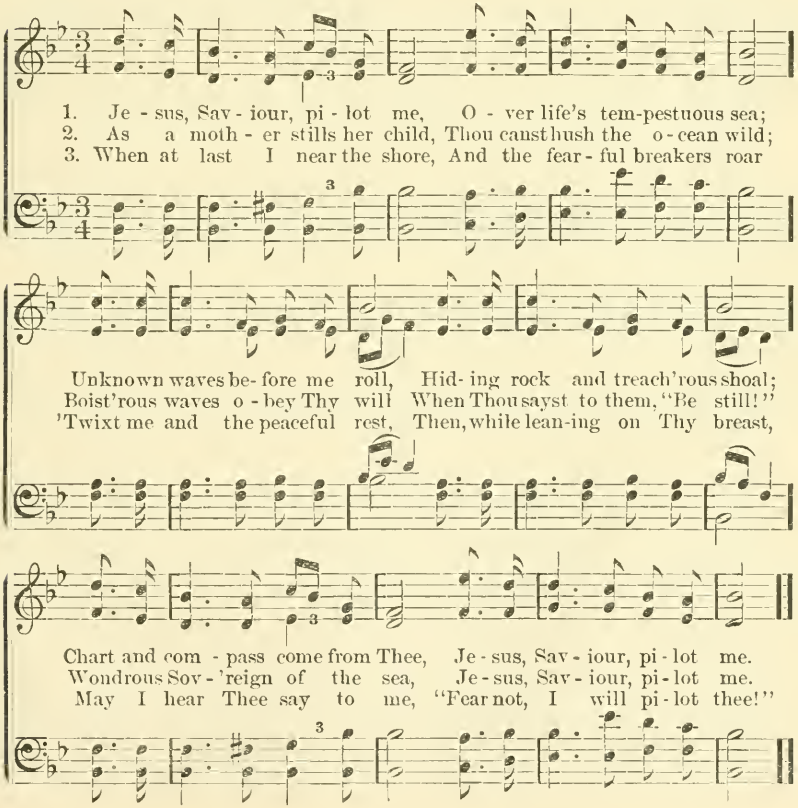
2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

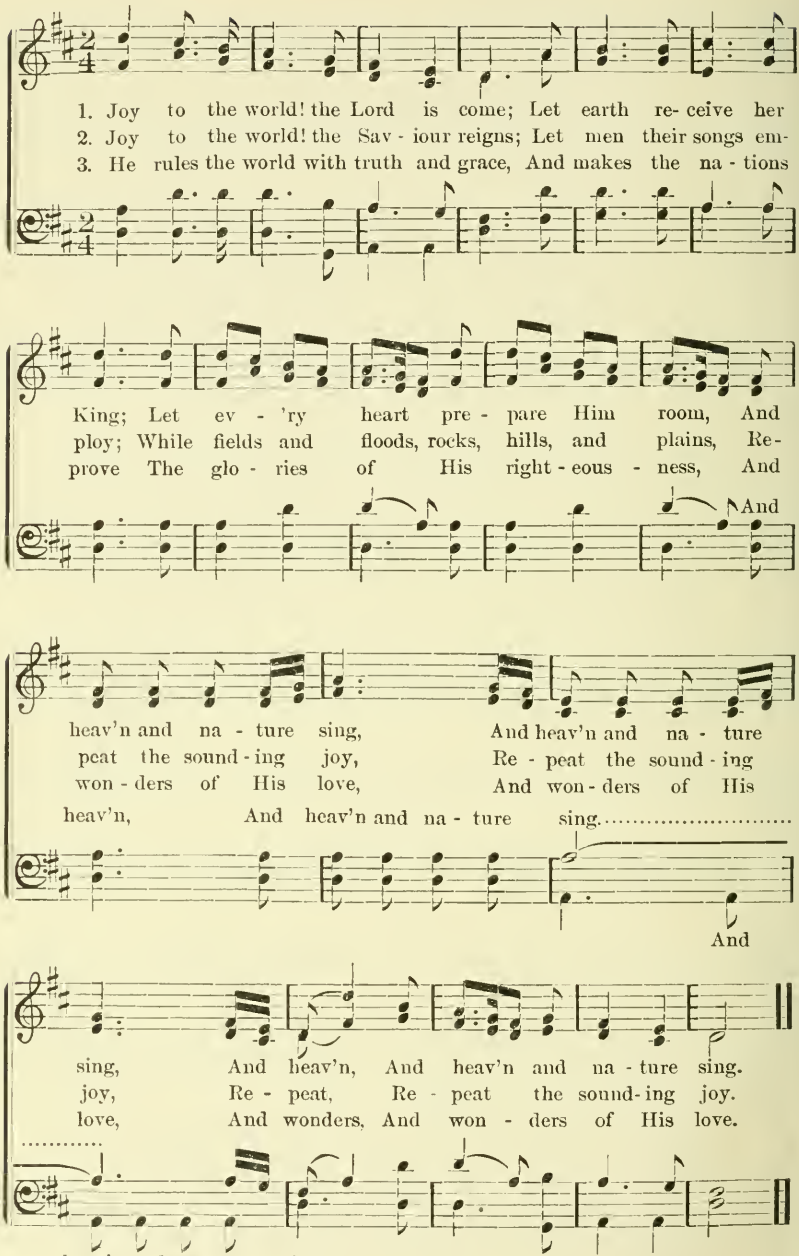
No. 119. JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME.

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER, D. D. Alt. J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pestuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar
Unknown waves be- fore me roll, Hid- ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou sayst to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,
Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Wondrous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

No. 120.

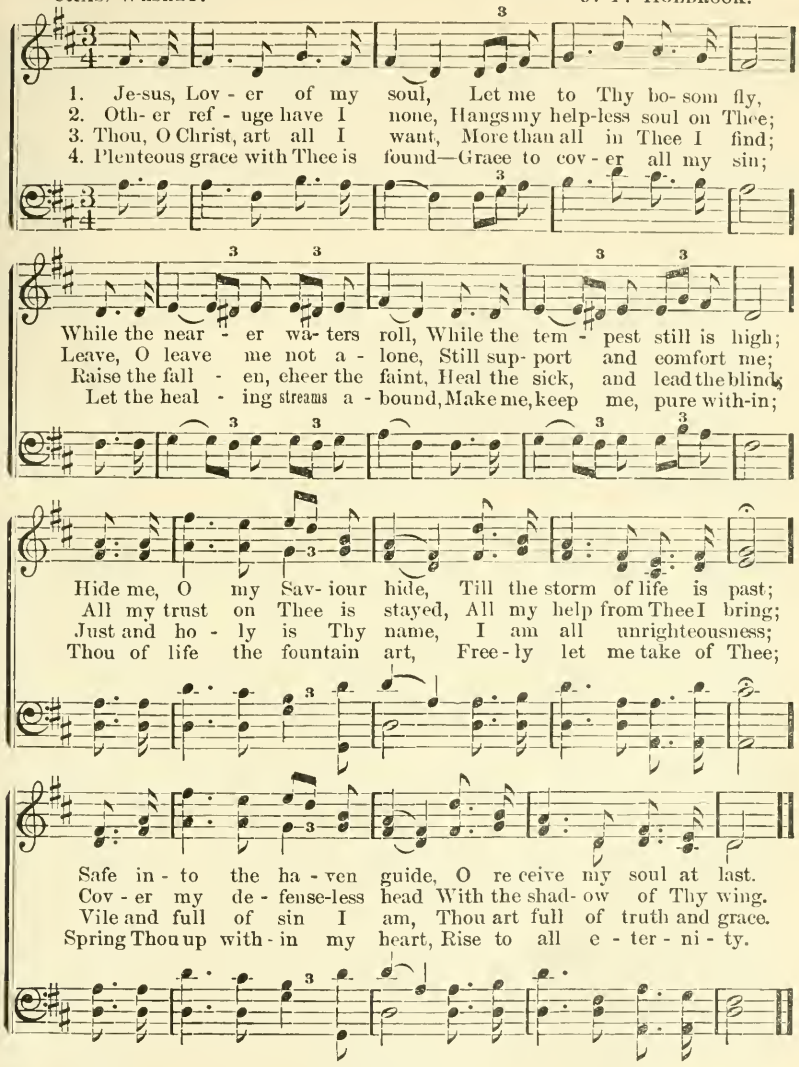
JOY TO THE WORLD.

ISAAC WATTS. HANDEL.


1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re- ceive her
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em-
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions
King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And
ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re-
prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And
And
heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His
heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.....
And
sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, Re - peat the sound - ing joy.
love, And wonders, And won - ders of His love.
.....
heav'n and na - ture sing.

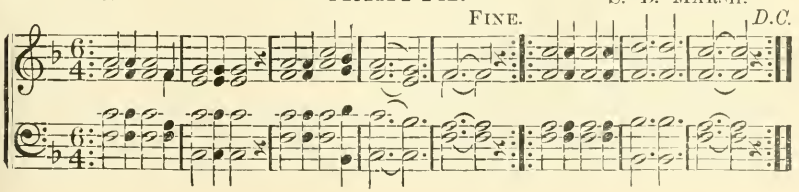
No. 121. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHAS. WESLEY. J. P. HOLBROOK.


1. Je-sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo- som fly,
2. Oth- er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found—Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa- ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup- port and comfort me;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind;
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make me, keep me, pure within;
Hide me, O my Sav- iour hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all unrighteousness;
Thou of life the fountain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad- ow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

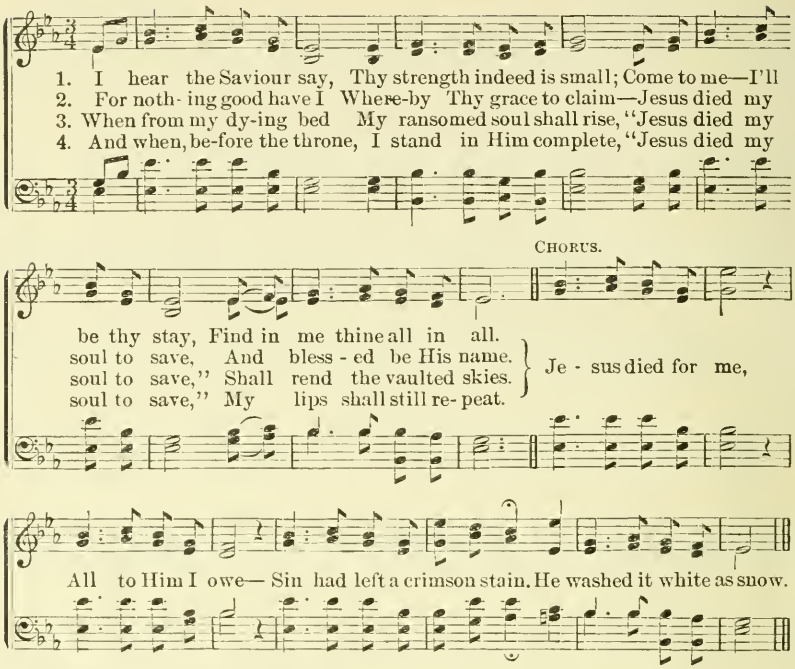
No. 122. MARTYN.

S. B. MARSH.



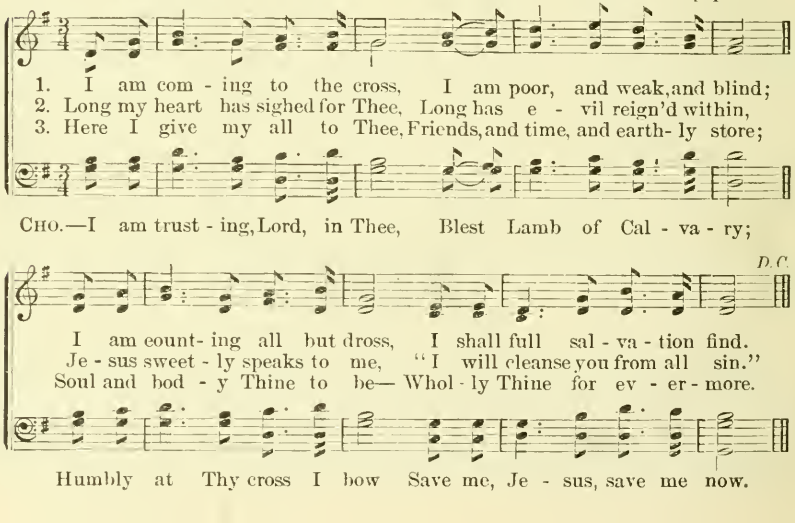
No. 123. ALL TO CHRIST I OWE.

Mrs. E. M. Hall. Alt. John T. Grape.


1. I hear the Saviour say, Thy strength indeed is small; Come to me—I'll
2. For noth- ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—Jesus died my
3. When from my dy-ing bed My ransomed soul shall rise, "Jesus died my
4. And when, be-fore the throne, I stand in Him complete, "Jesus died my
Chorus.
be thy stay, Find in me thine all in all.
soul to save, And bless - ed be His name.
soul to save," Shall rend the vaulted skies.
soul to save," My lips shall still re- peat.
Je - sus died for me,
All to Him I owe— Sin had left a crimson stain. He washed it white as snow.

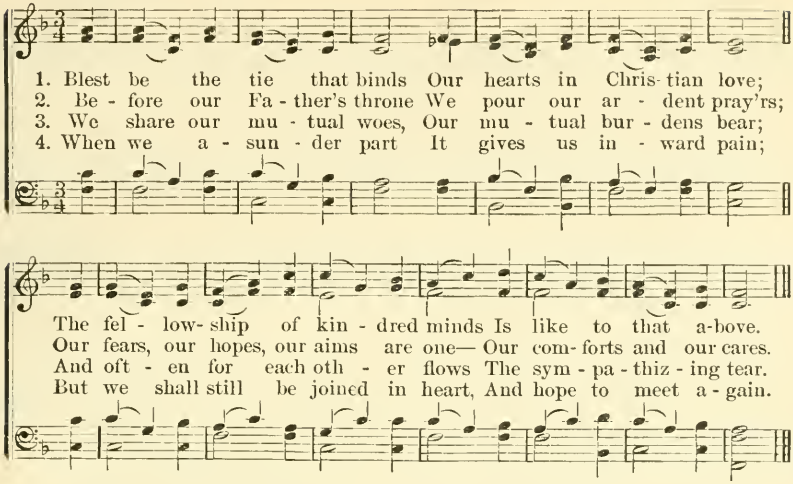
No. 124. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

Rev. Wm. McDonald. Wm. G. Fischer. By per.


1. I am com - ing to the cross, I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reign'd within,
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth- ly store;
Cho.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
D.C.
I am count- ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be— Whol - ly Thine for ev - er - more.
Humbly at Thy cross I bow Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

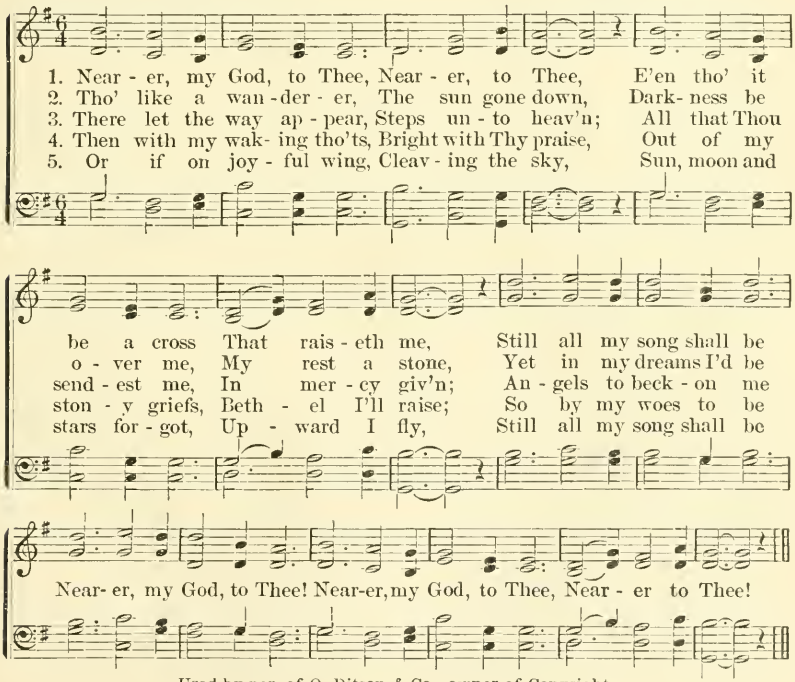
No. 125. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

Rev. JOHN FAWCETT. From H. G. NAGELI.


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low-ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one— Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 126. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, to Thee, E'en tho' it
2. Tho' like a wan-der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou
4. Then with my wak- ing tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon and
be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be
o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be
send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me
ston - y griefs, Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be
Near-er, my God, to Thee! Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

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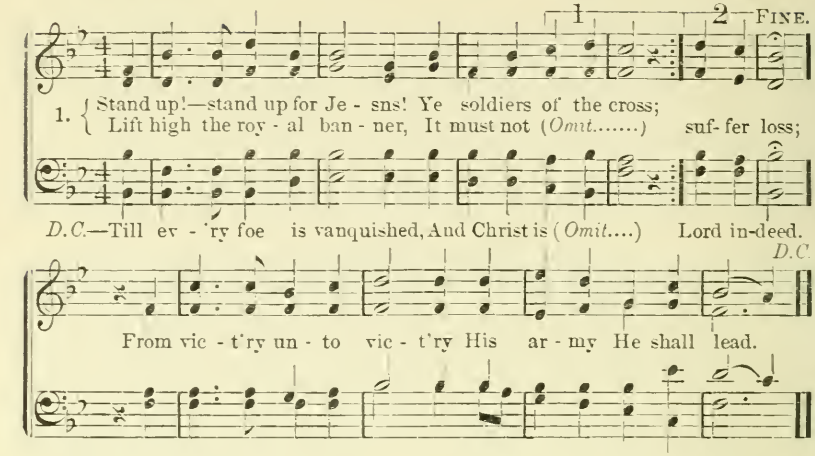
No. 127. STAND UP FOR JESUS.

G. DUFFIELD. G. J. WEBBE.

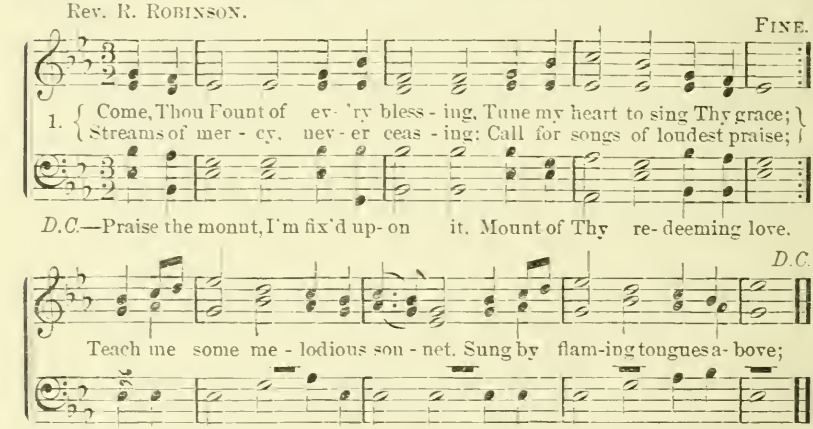

1
2
FINE.
1. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high the roy - al ban - ner, It must not (Omit.....) suf - fer loss;
D.C.—Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is (Omit....) Lord in-deed.
D.C.
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead.

2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone,
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally!

No. 128. COME, THOU FOUNT.

Rev. R. ROBINSON.

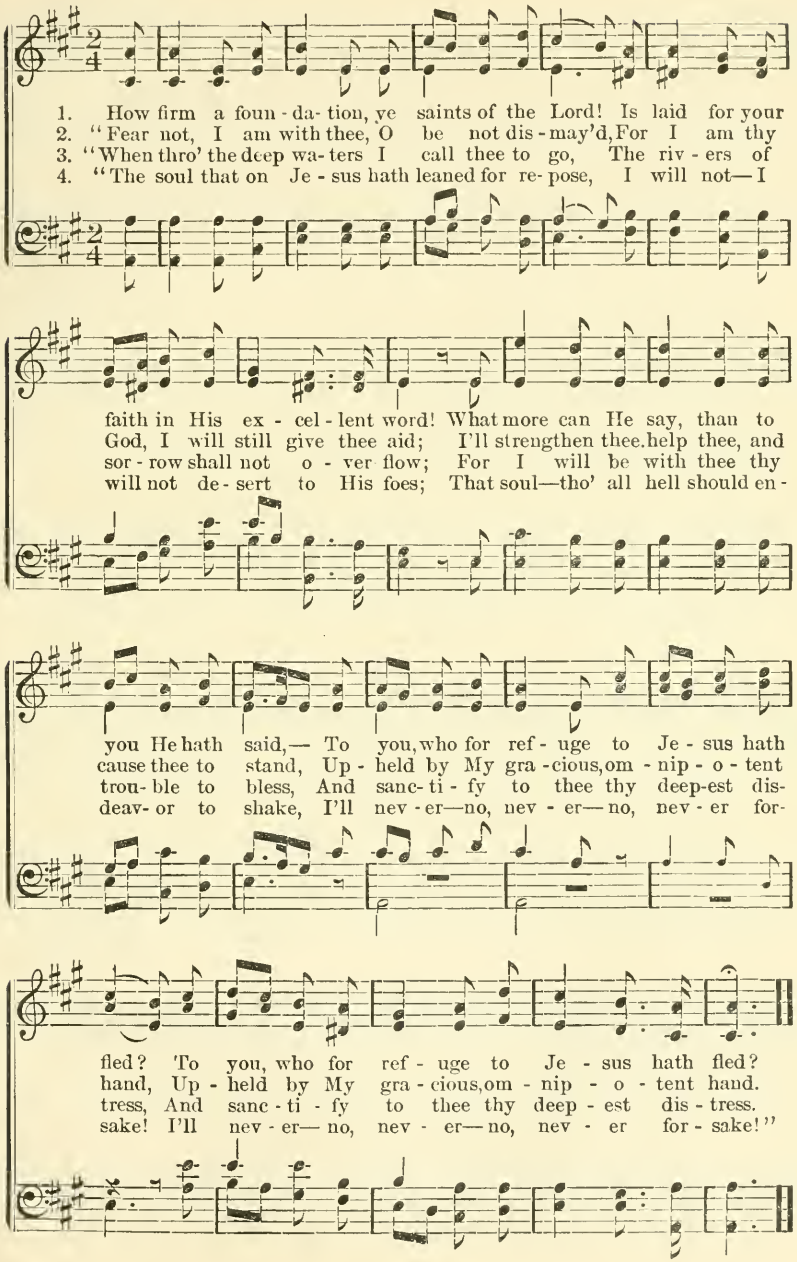

FINE.
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing: Call for songs of loudest praise;
D.C.—Praise the mount, I'm fix'd up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deeming love.
D.C.
Teach me some me - lodious son - net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove;

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home;
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

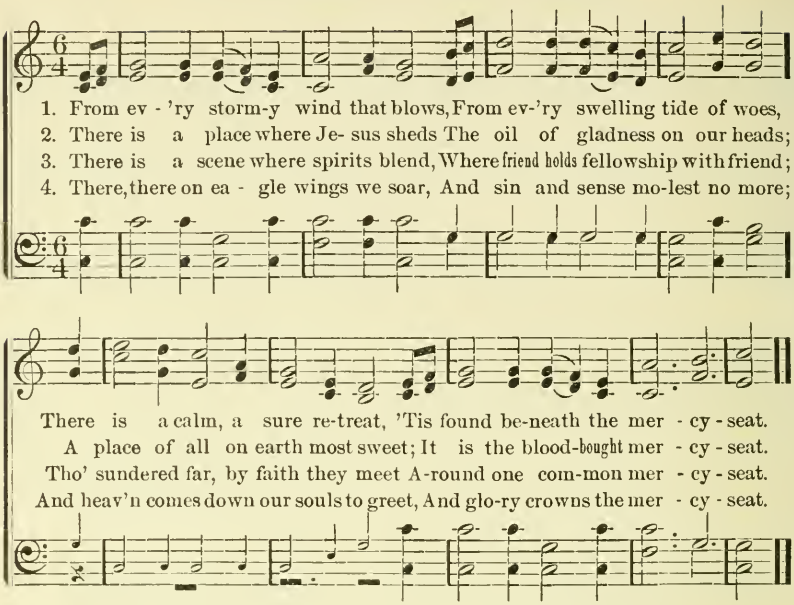
3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my trembling heart to Thee;
Born to worship, Lord, I feel it,
Born to praise the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 129. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

G. KEITH.

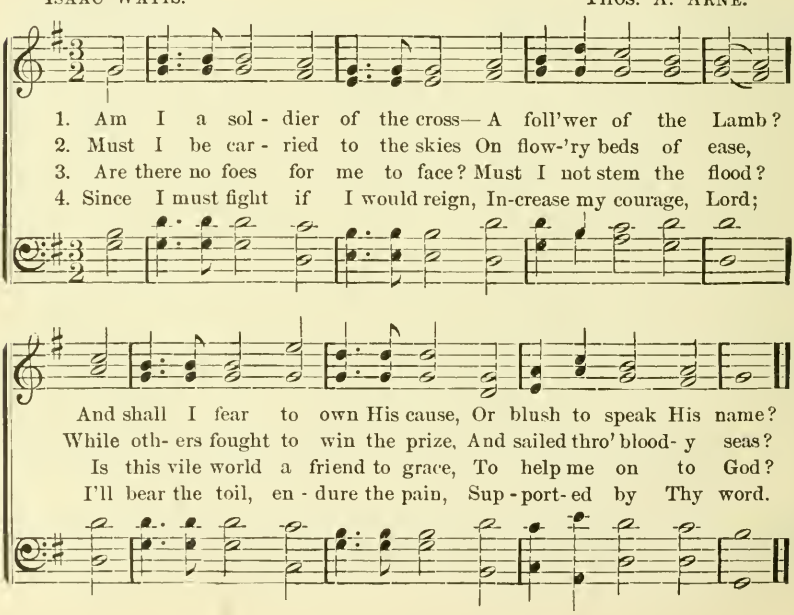

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - may'd, For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not—I
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say, than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver flow; For I will be with thee thy
will not de - sert to His foes; That soul—tho' all hell should en -
you He hath said,— To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus hath
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent
trou - ble to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis -
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er—no, nev - er— no, nev - er for -
fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus hath fled?
hand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
sake! I'll nev - er— no, nev - er— no, nev - er for - sake!"

No. 130. FROM EVERY STORMY WIND.


1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swelling tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je- sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads;
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo-lest no more;
There is a calm, a sure re-treat, 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy - seat.
A place of all on earth most sweet; It is the blood-bought mer - cy - seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A-round one com-mon mer - cy - seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo-ry crowns the mer - cy - seat.

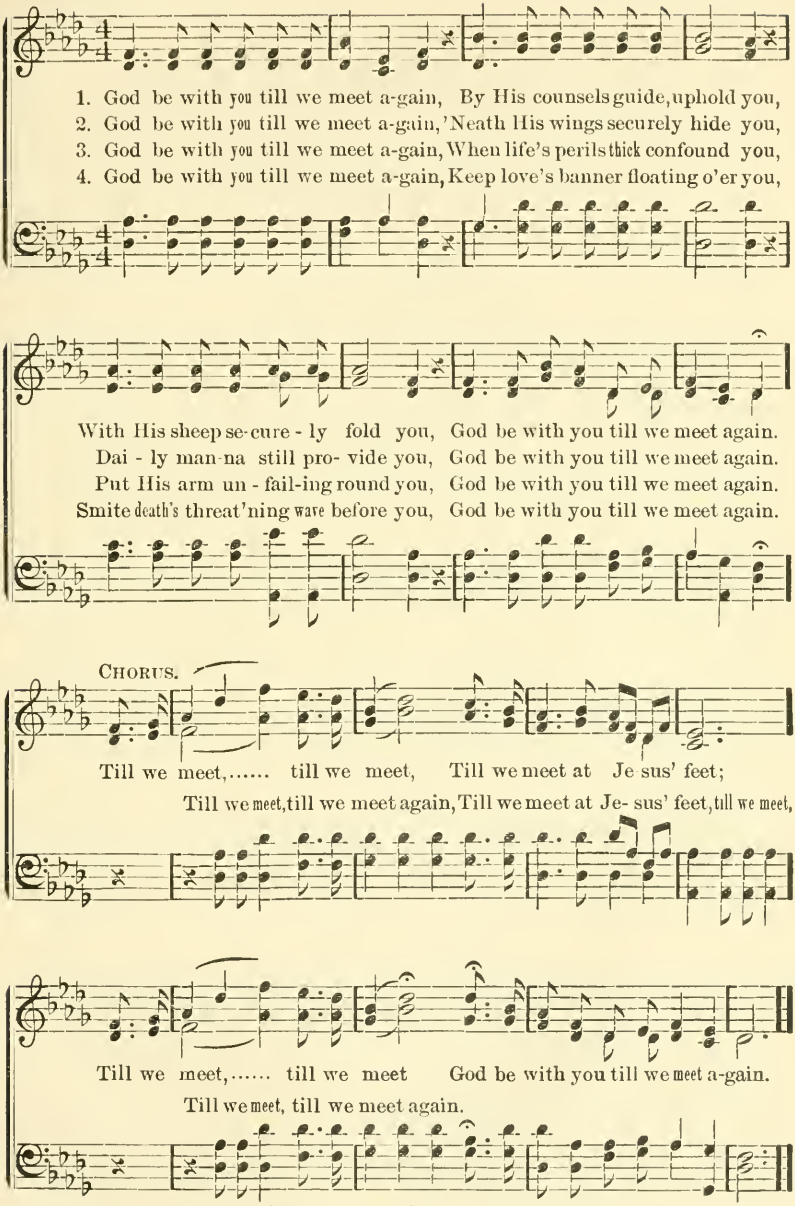
No. 131. AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS?

ISAAC WATTS. THOS. A. ARNE.


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross— A foll'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my courage, Lord;
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth- ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood- y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port- ed by Thy word.

No. 132. GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. W. G. TOMER. By per.


1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings securely hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
With His sheep se-cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet again.
Dai - ly man-na still pro- vide you, God be with you till we meet again.
Put His arm un - fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet again.
Smite death's threat'ning ware before you, God be with you till we meet again.
CHORUS.
Till we meet,..... till we meet, Till we meet at Je sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet again, Till we meet at Je- sus' feet, till we meet,
Till we meet,..... till we meet God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Till we meet, till we meet again.

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RESPONSIVE READINGS

FOR OPENING OR CLOSING

133. THE APOSTLES' CREED.

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate: was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he arose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God, the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the dead, and the life everlasting. Amen.

134. OPENING SERVICE.

Superintendent. Offer unto God thanksgivings; and pay thy vows unto the Most High:

School. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

Supt. It is written, Man shall not live on bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

Sch. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand forever.

Supt. If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

Sch. Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God.

135. OPENING SERVICE.

Supt. Now therefore, O our God, hear the prayer of thy servant, and his supplications, and cause thy face to shine upon thy sanctuary.

Sch. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Supt. I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

Sch. But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

Supt. If thou be wise, thou shalt be wise for thyself: but if thou scornest, thou alone shalt bear it.

Sch. They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever.

136. PEACE.

Supt. Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Sch. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

Supt. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

Sch. Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.

Supt. Let us therefore follow after the things which make for peace.

Sch. Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

137. CLOSING SERVICE.

Supt. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom:

Sch. And let the peace of God rule in your hearts.

Supt. Be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

Sch. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength, and my Redeemer.

Supt. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

138. CLOSING SERVICE.

Supt. The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

Sch. The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

Supt. The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Sch. The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.

139. CLOSING SERVICE.

Supt. Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid;

Sch. Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Supt. It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, Holy Father, almighty, everlasting God.

Sch. Therefore with angels, and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious name, evermore praising thee, and saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Glory be to thee, O Lord most high.

Supt. Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, be glory forever.

140. THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

Supt. The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

Sch. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

Supt. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Sch. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Supt. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Sch. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

141. COURAGE.

Supt. Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

Sch. Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men.

Supt. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

Sch. Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench the fiery darts of the wicked.

Supt. And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

Sch. That he would grant you according to the riches of his glory, to be strengthened with might by his Spirit in the inner man.

Supt. Wait on the Lord: be of good courage and he shall strengthen thine heart.

142. CHRIST'S SYMPATHY AND CARE.

Supt. For I am the Lord that healeth. Who forgiveth thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.

Sch. He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

Supt. The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Sch. The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

Supt. The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

Sch. Like a shepherd he shall gather the lambs with his arm and carry them in his bosom.

Supt. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

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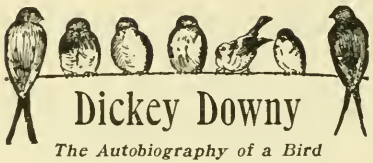

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